

## It Pays to Keep Fully Insured. A. B. Garrithers, All Kinds of Insurance

### COMMISSIONERS SET COUNTY AND STATE TAX RATE

The 1924 tax rate for county and state was set at 78c on the \$100 valuation last week by the county commissioners, meeting in regular session. The tax rate was proportioned among the various funds as follows:

Advalorem	\$ .25
Road and Bridge	.15
New Bridge Bonds	.04
Road and Bridge (Special)	.15
Court House Bonds	.02
Jury Fund	.02
Court House Maintenance	.15
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$ .78</b>

In addition to the foregoing, a county poll tax of 25c per capita was levied on all citizens who were residents of the county on January 1, 1923, and who were liable to pay a State poll tax. An occupation tax amounting to one-half of the present State Occupation tax, was levied on all taxable occupations under the State laws.

Special road tax was levied as follows:

20c in Road District No. 1;
35c in Road District No. 2;
Special school tax was levied in school districts as follows:
20c in Districts Nos. 2, 8, 30 and 32;

25c in Districts Nos. 5 and 16;
28c in District No. 43. (Fredonia county line district);
30c in District Nos. 4, 20, 22 and 29;

35c in Districts Nos. 37 and 44;
36c in District No. 9.
38c in District No. 18;
49c in Districts Nos. 3 and 10.
44c in District No. 41;
43c in District No. 12;
50c in Districts Nos. 6, 14, 21, 25, 27, 28, and 40;

57c in District No. 34;
62c in District No. 13.
75c in District No. 35;
77c in Districts Nos. 24 and 46;
80c in District No. 45;
83c in District No. 7;
85c in Districts Nos. 15 and 36;
86c in District No. 17;
87c in District No. 11.

\$1.00 in Districts Nos. 31 and 47. Special Bond tax was levied in School districts as follows:

1c in Districts Nos. 3 and 10;
6c in District No. 41;
7c in District No. 12;
8c in District No. 34;
12c in District No. 18;
13c in Districts Nos. 11 and 13;
14c in Districts Nos. 9 and 17;
15c in Districts Nos. 15, 36, 37 and 44;

17c in District No. 7; 20c in Districts Nos. 4, 29 and 45; 22c in District No. 43; 23c in Districts Nos. 24 and 46; 25c in Districts Nos. 5, 16 and 35; 37c in District No. 14; 50c in District No. 28.

The court also accepted the bid of R. B. George Machinery Co. for the purchase of a road tractor at \$3,450, to be used in Precinct No. 2.

Canvass of the returns of the election held in Martin common school district for the purpose of voting a school tax not to exceed 50c on the \$100 valuation to supplement the school fund, was made and the election declared carried, 13 votes having been cast for and 7 against the proposition.

The court ordered the issuance of warrant in the sum of \$25, payable to W. L. Nicks, a pauper.

### FOUR-WHEEL BRAKES REDUCE INSURANCE RATES SAYS LEADING COMPANY

New York, Aug. 11.—Cognizance of the four-wheel brake is taken by the National Liberty Insurance Co., which has sent out notices to its automobile agents that it will allow a reduction of 10 per cent in the collision rate and 5 per cent in the property damage rate on 1924 models equipped with four-wheel braking systems.

### FARRIS BAKER GIVEN HIGHEST HONORS AT A & M

Farris Baker, son of Mr. and Mrs. Tom Baker of Girvin, Texas, and originally a Brady boy, has received one of the two most distinguished stations awarded in the cadet corps at A. & M. college, ranking second only to that of H. L. Roberts of Corsicana. Announcement of the promotions has just been made by President W. B. Bizzell. Young Baker was named lieutenant colonel, and Roberts, colonel, in which positions these two young men will bear great responsibility in maintaining the discipline at the institution next year. They will have close relationship with the president, commandant of military science and other executive officers of the college, advising with them on all matters pertaining to the students.

As colonel of the cadets, upon the judgment and tactful leadership of Roberts will rest responsibility in the direction of student activities and the maintenance of discipline and proper morale and spirit in the cadet corps next year. As second in command, Baker will share these responsibilities. He will hold the rank of lieutenant colonel and will be in command of the infantry regiment, the largest unit of the corps.

The appointments of these men were made on the basis of scholarship, discipline, military bearing, leadership and physical qualities. In addition to the president and professor of military science the registrar and commandant advised on the fitness of the men. Recommendations of last year's senior officers were also considered and the records made by appointees in the six weeks' Summer training camp at Fort Sam Houston, which has just recently closed decided the rank of many of the men.

**Responsibility With Rank.** There is considerable responsibility placed upon the cadet officers of the A. & M. College. Their rank is by no means merely figurative. Under the guidance of the commandant the senior officers really enforce the discipline at the college and it is this training which is considered as one of the most valuable benefits received by the cadet in his course of military instruction at the College.

But there are many other valuable phrases of military training as given at the College. To be commissioned as an officer and given specific duties in controlling a group of men imposes many other obligations upon a man besides that of answering for the conduct of the men in his organization.

He must lead an exemplary life himself, must demonstrate the necessity for punctuality, regularity, courtesy and set high standard of moral conduct in his own activities. He must also grade high in scholarship and cultivate pleasing traits which will mark him as an outstanding personality. And this experience is all good for translation into later life for good profit. The qualities for military leadership are not different from those of industrial and governmental leadership.

**Commutation Is Drawn.** Neither are the material benefits of the military training to be overlooked. The non-commissioned officers draw commutation for uniform during their student days and commutation for rations at the rate of 40 cents a day. And for a man to elect military training in his junior and senior year means that when he steps upon the platform on commencement day to receive his diploma certifying to his fitness for leadership in peace time pursuits he will also receive a commission as an officer in the reserve corps of the Army.

All seniors are given commissions and juniors are made non-commissioned officers, rank being determined on the basis of fitness.

Yard Sticks. The Brady Standard.

### More Than One Entry in Race



### BRADY PROTEST TO BE FILED ON TECH LOCATION

In resolutions addressed to Pat M. Neff, governor of Texas, to the members of the State legislature and to the various state newspapers, Brady will today enter vigorous protest against the location of Texas "Tech" college at Lubbock. This course of action was decided upon last night by unanimous vote of the Brady Luncheon club. The action followed report of a committee headed by Sam McCollum and which had been named at the meeting of the club the week previous to investigate the matter.

In a ringing speech, Mr. McCollum declared that the time had come for Brady and Brady citizens to lay aside all selfish motives, and to look at the proposition, not from the standpoint of Brady's loss or gain, but rather as patriotic citizens of Texas whose desire was to see the best interests of Texas served. Asserting that a school located within 70 miles of the New Mexico border, and 500 or more miles from the extreme points in Texas, could never become the great Technological college that was intended by the legislative act creating it, but that it would rather become a school of second-rate importance, with an attendance limited by reason of its inaccessibility to all but the Panhandle section of Texas, thereby making the cost of education per student mount to prohibitive figures, the speaker expressed his belief that it would be better to have the bill creating the college forever killed than to add such a burden to the already over-burdened treasury of the state. Further, Mr. McCollum stated that it would be better to use the money thus appropriated to replace the shacks on the State University campus with buildings commensurate with the dignity of the State, rather than to build anything but a college which should be a greater educational institution than the State University itself. Had it been the intention of the legislative act to create a Junior A. & M. college for the Panhandle section, then no one, and least of all would Brady citizens have protested the location at Lubbock, said the speaker, but for a great Technological college, intended to serve the entire State of Texas, to be located on the outer rim of the state, was the height of absurdity. Without trying to impugn the motives of the Locating Board, a most serious and grave mistake has been made, and that there was general dissatisfaction

over the location was evidenced by the attitude and expressions from Texas' citizenship. The speaker declared that the Governor of Texas should be requested to call a special session of the legislature, if necessary, to repeal the act creating Texas Technological college, rather than permit such a monstrous joke to be perpetrated upon the citizenship of Texas.

After some discussion, all of which was favorable to Mr. McCollum's expressed sentiments, the club voted unanimously to officially begin the fight against the Tech location, and to leave nothing undone towards securing a reconsideration of the location.

A committee composed of Wm. D. Cargill, Bailey Jones, Sam McCollum and H. F. Schwenker was named to draft resolutions and forward them to the governor, the members of the legislature and the state press.

**More Relativity.**

Free State Patrol: "Have ye yer permit on ye for drivin' the cyar?"

Motorist: "I have that. Are ye a-wantin' to see ut?"

Free State Patrol: "What for 'ud I be wantin' to see ut if ye have ut? It's if ye had ut not that I'd want a look at ut."—Punch.

Card Boards in colors. The Brady Standard.

### EX-RANGERS' RE-UNION AT MENARD SEPTEMBER 6-7-8

The enterprising citizens of Menard are planning on a big celebration to be staged there on September 6-7 and 8th, and to be known as the Ex-Rangers' Reunion. The Menard County Chamber of Commerce, through its secretary, Henry Reeves, has extended to the Brady Chamber of Commerce and the citizens an open invitation to attend the reunion on all three days.

According to the letter of invitation, the reunion is not to be just a local barbecue or celebration, but a concerted effort to show these old builders and protectors of West Texas appreciation of their work in days gone by to make the country we live in the wonderful place it is today.

The circulars announce a program of races, rodeo, music, barbecue, baseball and dancing. All track events will be one-quarter mile, and offer good purses. On the first day there will be trained cow horse races; the second will be free for all and the third will offer two-year old races. On the concluding day, Saturday, September 8th, there will be a free barbecue.

### FEDERAL AID IS GRANTED HIGHWAY NO. 10 IN CO.

Federal and state aid in the sum of \$15,136 has been granted McCulloch county on Highway No. 10, according to announcement made in the state papers yesterday morning. The allotment was the result of the monthly meeting of the State Highway commission held Tuesday and Wednesday, and was part of the State and Federal aid totaling \$1,752,668 allotted to 26 counties in Texas at the meeting. This allotment is in addition to the \$35,250 of State and Federal aid granted on Highway No. 9, and the 50 per cent State and Federal aid offered on Highway No. 9A by the board at its July meeting.

The granting of aid on Highway No. 10 is the result of the application made through the commissioners court of McCulloch county for aid on structures, which includes bridges and culverts, on this highway from Brady to the Brown county line, and amounts to 50 per cent aid on this project. It is proposed to build a graded road with permanent structures throughout, and the approval of the project means that a definite settlement of the location of the road will be made, following which the plans and specifications will be worked out and final approval secured.

While it will take several months to work out all the details, the granting of this aid, together with that on Highway No. 9 and also Highway No. 9A, assured Brady and McCulloch county of a system of highways radiating in three directions, and connecting the northeast, northwest and southern sections of the county.

**A Slam at Dad.**

The daughter of a certain strict-principled old deacon had attended a dance the previous night, much against her father's wishes. When she appeared for breakfast the next morning, he greeted her with the words:

"Good morning, daughter of Satan."

To which the maiden respectfully replied:

"Good morning father."—Cornell Widow.

We are now delivering coal on the new cheap summer prices. Order your winter coal today and save further worry. Macy & Co.

### LOOK! LOOK! LOOK!

LAYER CAKE--ANGEL FOOD--and Other Cakes. Special rates on Bread in Wholesale Quantities.

Phone Orders to 136.

**Blue Ribbon Bakery**  
Clip Boards. The Brady Standard.

**E. R. CANTWELL**  
SEAT COVERS  
Mattress Renovating  
UPHOLSTERING

### Uncle John's Job

THE OUTCOME OF MATRIMONY MOST ALWAYS DEPENDS UPON THE INCOME



### LETTER OF APPRECIATION

Office of  
THE LOCATING BOARD  
TEXAS TECHNOLOGICAL COLLEGE  
AUSTIN

August 16, 1923.

Mr. Wm. D. Cargill,  
Brady, Texas.

Dear Mr. Cargill:

Having returned from the tour of inspection of the various sites offered for the location of the Texas Technological College, it now affords me very great pleasure to express the appreciation of the Board as well as my own, personally, for the courtesies shown us while in your City, and the co-operation of your local committee.

You have a citizenship of which you should be, and doubtless are, proud. It was a very great pleasure to meet them; and Tech or no Tech, with the spirit that prevails in your community, you are bound to win. I shall always look back with pleasure to the day spent in Brady and especially thank you for the thermos jug which I shall keep as a souvenir. If it is possible for me to reciprocate the many kindnesses shown by you and your committee, I shall be glad of the opportunity.

Yours very truly,

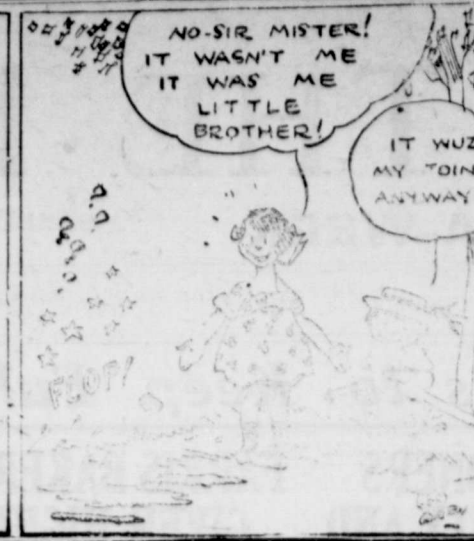
W. R. Nabours, Secretary.



**HOME SWEET HOME**

Oscar, One Good Turn Deserves Another

by Terry Gilkison  
AUTOCASTER



**COUNTY CORRESPONDENCE**

**Voca Voices**

Voca and Fredonia Play Tie Game—Rain Prospects Good.  
Voca, Texas, Aug. 20, 1923.  
Editor Brady Standard:  
Here I come again after a week's absence.  
Everybody is wearing a smile, for they think it might rain.  
Bro. Hinsler is holding a meeting at Dusty this week.  
Mr. Martin Leddy was called to Oklahma last week to his mother's bed side.  
Mr. and Mrs. L. Passmore made a flying trip to Brady Saturday.  
Mr. and Mrs. Zim Pinson took their son, Eldrich, to the Brady Sanitarium Thursday for an operation. They already had one child in the sanitarium.  
Miss Pricy Hall returned home last week from the Brady sanitarium and is now doing nicely.  
The Voca boys played the Fredonia ball team Saturday and the score was a tie.  
Mr. John Simpson of Pontotoc attended church at Dusty Sunday.  
Mrs. M. A. Leddy and children spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Bill Pinson.  
Mr. and Mrs. Jim Simpson spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Bill Fleming.  
Well, as news is scarce, will ring off.

BOBBY.

**Coal Is Cheapest Now.**  
Order your winter coal supply now, while the price is lowest. We are now filling bins on summer price schedule. Macy & Co.

**WANTED**—A few hundred men, women and children who have shoes that need repairing. H. P. C. Evers & Bro.

**NINE NEWS**

**Millers Come By the Thousands But Find No Cotton.**  
Brady, Texas, Aug. 21, 1923  
Editor Brady Standard:  
Nine folks all smile over a light shower—settled the dust.  
Nine fooled one of the pests; the millers came here by the thousands looking for cotton and there wasn't a stalk here for them.  
Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Abernathy and sons and Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Conner enjoyed a fishing trip on the river Friday and Saturday.  
Mr. Ben McConnell and Bret Murphy of Goldthwaite visited John Newlin and family a few days last week.  
Miss Vivian Smith went to the San Saba Fair Friday.  
John Newlin and family and Ben Smith and family went to Calf Creek to the Baptising Sunday afternoon.  
Mrs. Carl Gray and son spent Tuesday with Mrs. O. C. Shaw.  
Miss Pet Harkrider has returned from a visit to Burnet.  
Mrs. M. L. Stanton spent Friday night with Mrs. Ben Smith.  
Solomon and Ira Pearson have gone to south Texas to pick cotton.  
Mr. Warren Harkrider has bought a brand new car.  
Misses Clara and Manda Smith spent Sunday with Miss Emma Williams of the Dodge community.  
Mr. S. A. Mauldin and family and Mr. and Mrs. Herbet Harkrider attended church at Whiteland Sunday.  
Well, we all are sorry the "Heart of Texas" got beat out of the Texas "Tech." Brady's loss is Lubbeck's gain.

ROSA.

**Fife Findings**

Good Rains at Fife Insures Good Top Crop on Cotton  
Fife, Texas, Aug. 20, 1923.  
Editor Brady Standard:  
The rain Saturday was a good one—feed and cotton will be better now. About 1-2 to 1-3 inch fell.  
Mr. L. A. Watkins is doing some very efficient road work on the mail route, close to Fife. It will be greatly appreciated by every one. Now a few cement culverts and all will be well.  
Mr. Roy Roach, of Pyron, is visiting his folks at Fife for a few days. The gin will be in action next week, as several will start picking next week. Cotton is opening fast around here. They expect to gin around 500 bales this season.  
Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Finlay were at Abilene last week. They returned with a little baby girl, six months old, from the orphan's home. They have no children of their own, so will raise this little one. It is doing well at present.  
Mrs. F. M. Bradey and children of Eldorado are visiting relatives here this week.  
W. L. Isaacs and family and R. K. Finlay, Sr., have gone to San Antonio and elsewhere, for a ten-day trip.  
Some few of the younger boys of this vicinity have gone for a few days' cotton picking.  
Mr. and Mrs. Charles Cheatham of Ballinger were visiting Mr. and Mrs. Tom Bradley Sunday.  
Mr. Jess Peel and wife visited Roy Wooldridge and family Sunday. Mr. Peel says he has lost three hogs he would be glad to locate.  
Grady Hudson, a son of Tom Hudson, formerly of Fife, was a pleasant visitor here and at Whon for a few days last week.  
Louis Spiers is here visiting his friends of Fife. Something seems he says, to draw him this way at short intervals. We can guess at the rest.  
Chester Lange returned from Corpus Christi Saturday. He says cotton is pretty well picked there.  
A. M. Finlay and family were visiting at W. A. Finlay's Sunday.  
Ray Ranne visited his parents and friends of Fife and Rochelle for several days. Ray is doing well from all appearances.  
Mrs. Andy G. Mitchell of Los Angeles is visiting friends and relatives here. She is accompanied by Mrs. F. W. Ulke, her sister. She says in twenty-four years absence the country has changed wonderfully.

JAKE

If you need any Floor Covering, see C. H. ARNSPIGER at the New and Used Store.

**WONDER WORDS**

**Poli-ticks, Cattle Ticks and Other An-ticks.**  
Wonder, Or., Aug. 15, 1923  
Editor Brady Standard:  
Here and there, now and then, pro and con.  
Politically speaking, it is almost a foregone conclusion that if President Coolidge manages to steer the old ship of state so as to stem the tide and keep clear of the roughest bumps and crags thru the turbulent waters in the channel of wordly affairs, that his hat will hang on the nail in the nominating room of the convention hall. But, on the other hand, should his administration prove to be as unpopular as that of President Johnson, who succeeded Lincoln, (whether deservedly or otherwise)

then in that event his name will be "Dennis" so far as receiving the nomination is concerned.

We also have an index to Mr. Ford's qualifications for the presidency. None can deny that he is a business success; but it will be remembered that he took a bunch of women and went "over there" to stop the big war. But—and—they were permitted to come back. A remarkable coincidence (if you should call it a coincidence) should be remembered. That under a democratic administration—that of Cleveland—prices were exceedingly low. And under another democratic administration—that of Wilson—prices were higher than ever before known in this country. Question:—Why?

Now, we'll change the subject from politics to cattle ticks. I told you last summer that it had been two years since we had had any ticks or fleas. Well this is the third year, and we never dipped a single time either. So if you should happen to not have any grasshoppers or boll-weevils next year, don't attribute it to the fact that you exterminated them this season. Such pests just simply come and go beyond the comprehension of man. There have been years since I have been here that ticks and fleas were numerous like the sands of the beach. And if we should have no caterpillars next year we shall not conclude that the trains killed all of them this season.

The Portland Chamber of Commerce has a drive on for \$300,000 donations to boost Oregon. They have it nearly all subscribed but say they want more. But laws! the way the tourists are lining our public thoroughfares I think it will be well advertised. They have been keeping tab on them at Grants Pass and find that tourist cars are passing at the rate of two autos every minute. They are from all parts of the world. I saw one auto from Madrid, Spain. But not one from Brady, Texas. Well, I don't blame people who are able to see the wonders of the world from spending their money that way. It distributes it among the people and keeps it in circulation, which is far better than dying and leaving it for undeserving relatives to quarrel over. I saw in the paper where a millionaire (or rather a billionaire) was suing to recover twenty million dollars that his dead brother had left for some one else. I couldn't help thinking:—You blamed hog! You already have more than you can spend! What do you want it for? And yet I have an idea that lots of tourists are traveling on other people's money. Traveling in cars bought with money that rightfully belongs to their home merchants who trusted them in time

of dire need for the necessaries of life. In fact I know that such is the case; for I can see it and feel it in my bones.

I am glad we have a president at last who doesn't play golf. Maybe the big daily papers will have room for something else of more importance. Some of the optimistically inclined are disposed to attribute the untimely death of the president to over work. To this a pessimist might agree. For it certainly must be quite a strain upon ones physical being to attend so many social functions and midnight dinners and eat some of every sort of edible set before him at a luncheon, just for etiquette's sake.

O. I. C. U. R. Right.

The house is full. We can furnish you with anything you need. C. H. ARNSPIGER'S New and Used Store.

**CALF CREEK NEWS**

**Baptist Revival Closes With About Forty Additions to Church.**  
Brady, Texas, Aug. 21, 1923

Editor Brady Standard:  
Well as I have not seen any Calf Creek news in some time I will try and send in a few items. Calf Creek was visited with a nice little shower last Saturday night.

Well the leaf worms have just about destroyed all of the cotton. What little cotton the grasshoppers left the leaf worm got it.

The Baptist revival being conducted by Rev. Briscoe of Brady and pastor Lewis Cooper closed Sunday night with about forty additions to the church. Bro. Cooper is a fine man and we are pleased to know that he has been called to be pastor of the church again and he has accepted.

The Christian meeting will start next Sunday at 11 o'clock. The meeting will be conducted by Rev. Ray of Rochelle.

Mrs. Willie Perry was operated on last Saturday, nad the last report she was getting along very well.

Mr. S. D. Petty and family returned last week from Lampasas where they have been visiting Mrs. Petty's mother and father. They report all the people are busy picking cotton down there.

Mr. D. J. Childers and family are visiting friends and relatives at Brownwood.

Quite a few of the Hext people attended church at Calf Creek Sunday and also quite a lot of the Nine people did too.

Mr. Colleen Duncan of Coleman county is visiting his brother, Mr. O. W. Duncan.  
Mr. G. B. Allison's mother of

Eden is spending a few weeks with him.  
Mrs. Bill Duncan and children spent the day Monday with her mother, Mrs. E. L. Bridge.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Mason and children of Eden spent a few days with her mother and father, J. H. Williams, last week.

Mrs. Whit Smith and children spent the day Monday with her mother, Mrs. O. W. Duncan.  
DAISY.

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



For the best service and highest sales, ship your cattle, hogs, sheep and goats to the old reliable leading commission house, established 1909.

Write for personal market advice.

**DAGGETT-KEEN COMMISSION COMPANY**  
"WE'RE OUR OWN SALESMEN"  
FORT WORTH, TEXAS

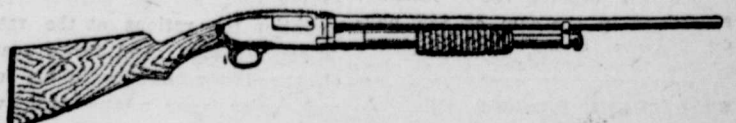
**DOVE SEASON OPENS SEPT. 1ST**



**Take a Winchester**

If you take a Winchester with you you'll have the greatest amount of pleasure that it's possible to get out of hunting wild game.

With a Winchester shotgun and Winchester shotshells, you get a hard-hitting, evenly distributed shot pattern, which no bird can get through. Get your Winchester now and enjoy it the whole season.



Winchester Model 12 Hammerless Repeating Shotgun—Nickel steel construction throughout. Six shots. Price \$50.00.

**Broad Mercantile Co.**  
The WINCHESTER Store



\*\*\*\*\*  
**IN RELIGIOUS CIRCLES**  
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**St. Paul's Church.**  
 Services Sunday morning and evening by the Rev. John Power, LLD

**Catholic Church.**  
 Services will be held next Sunday at St. Patrick's church at 8:30 and 10:00 o'clock a. m., by the Rev. Joseph F. Dwan.

**Brady Baptist Association.**  
 The annual session of the Brady Baptist Association will meet this year at Menard It will convene Thursday, August 30th, at 9:30 a. m. and will close Friday night. The Menard church bids a hearty welcome to all messengers and visitors. Let all of our churches have their letters prepared and elect their respective number of messengers and urge them to attend the sessions of the meeting. The Association this year will perhaps make its greatest report in respect to the number of additions to the churches. More than five hundred additions have already been reported and we have not yet heard from the last baptizing. Make your plans to go and stay through the entire session.

Buren Sparks, Moderator.

**An Announcement.**

I am very sorry anyone had occasion to feel disturbed over Harry's care of me. There seems to be some agitation because of this point in question.

With the blood of "The Son of the American Revolution," as well as that of "The Confederacy," largely coursing through his veins, he cannot be otherwise than patriotic. It gets instilled into their very nature and being before they are born even.

Harry Miller is not only caring for his mother after a temporal order, but religiously as well.

Psalms 24: 7.

"Lift up your heads, O ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in."

I thank the ones who manifested interest in my behalf, (if in your hearts you felt any concern).

St. Matt. 25: 40.

"Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, my brethren, ye have done it unto me."

Under the circumstances Harry is having to shoulder more responsibility than he ought to be expected to bear up under. Therefore please keep in mind what the scriptures saith. "Thou shalt not muzzle the ox that treadeth out the corn, and the laborer is worthy of his reward."

When God takes care of His own. He also cares for the rest. We all belong to Him.

Very graciously,  
 Novie Dodge Miller.

**To Cure a Cold in One Day**  
 Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE (Tablets.) It stops the Cough and Headache and works off the Cold. E. W. GROVE'S signature on each box. 30c.

**Fine for Action.**

Charlotte—"Saw Joe at the movies with Mabel Saturday night. Aren't you keeping company with him now?"

Clodys—"No. I asked him if he liked her better than me, and he said yes; so I threw him over."—Life.

**ROBS CALOMEL OF NAUSEA & DANGER**

**Medicinal Virtues Retained and Improved — Dangerous and Sickening Qualities Removed. Perfected Tablet Called "Calotabs."**

The latest triumph of modern science is a "de-nauseated" calomel tablet known to the drug trade as "Calotabs." Calomel, the most generally useful of all medicines thus enters upon a wider field of popularity,—purified and refined from those objectionable qualities which have heretofore limited its use.

In biliousness, constipation, headaches and indigestion, and in a great variety of liver, stomach and kidney troubles calomel was the most successful remedy, but its use was often neglected on account of its sickening qualities. Now it is the easiest and most pleasant of medicines to take. One Calotab at bedtime with a swallow of water,—that's all. No taste, no gripping, no nausea, no salts. A good night's sleep and the next morning you are feeling fine, with a clean liver, a purified system and a big appetite. Eat what you please. No danger.

Calotabs are sold only in original, sealed packages, price thirty-five cents for the large, family package; ten cents for the small, trial size. Your druggist is authorized to refund the price as a guarantee that you will be thoroughly delighted with Calotabs.—(Adv.)

**WOMEN RULE IN THE SAHARA**

**Warlike Tuaregs, or "Velled Men of the Desert," Allow Feminine Rule Over Tribes.**

One of the most remarkable of the results of the French expedition which recently conquered the Sahara by the use of automobiles was the discovery and the revelation of the secrets of the extraordinary Tuaregs, "velled men of the desert," as they have been called, one of the most mysterious races in the world.

For one thing, these extraordinary people of the desert, contrary to what might be expected of their proud and warlike natures, allow feminine rule to an extent unheard of. This is all the more strange, inasmuch as they are fanatic Moslems, and, according to the tenets of Islam, women are inferior creatures. The women are remarkably beautiful. They do just what they want to, domineering the men. They are the only women of the desert who are not forced to wear veils over their faces. The men wear the veils instead. They think the veils make them very mysterious and enticing.

A man has a right to all the wives he wants. If a man wants a divorce, all he has to do is inform the chief, called the "cald," and send his wife away, and the divorce is complete.

**5-TOED HORSE LIVED IN ASIA**

**Unknown Founder of Family Is Believed to Have Been a Very Small Animal.**

The unknown founder of the horse family is believed to have been a small five-toed animal with teeth like a monkey's. He is believed by scientists to have lived in Asia.

Palaentologists predicted the discovery of the four-toed horse before actual specimens were found and the strongest proofs of the evolution theory consist in the fulfillment of such predictions, which show that the principles of evolution are so fully understood that, from fossils at certain stages in descent of an animal, it is possible for an expert to predict with accuracy what fossil skeletons of earlier stages of its development will be like. The four-toed horse made a simultaneous appearance in Europe and America, suggesting that it had migrated to those places at the same time and that the original stock was to be found in some other part of the world.

**Well Informed.**

The modern rural postmaster has not much time to read the post cards of his neighbors, even if he wished to. But his more or less mythical propensity for doing so has at least given rise to many stories.

"One day a young farmer drove to town, and wound up at the village post office.

"Hello, Seth!" said he. "Got anything here for me?"

"Don't see nothin', Jake," rather indifferently replied the postmaster. "Was ye expectin' somethin'?"

"Yes," answered the farmer. "I was expectin' a postal card from my Aunt Jinny, tellin' me what day she was comin' down."

"Hanner," called the postmaster to his wife, "have ye seen anything of a postal card from Jake Lee's Aunt Jinny?"

"Yes," was the prompt reply of the postmaster's wife. "She is 'comin' down on Thursday."

**Vest Pocket Jazz.**

A Hungarian engineer, Stephen Vadesz, has invented a gramophone no larger than a watch. The invention is described as a real, practical instrument, capable of producing jazz, rags, waltzes, and one-steps. The microphone, as it has been christened, winds like a watch. There is room inside for ten plates, giving a repertoire of twenty selections. It can be carried in the waistcoat pocket.

Nothing quite so small has yet been seen in England. There is, however, on the English market a midjet machine that can boast of being six inches high (the size of a Brownie camera) and tipping the scales at four pounds. The machine has a collapsible horn, and takes full-size records. When folded it is like carrying a second kodak.

**Throws Out Cooked Fish.**

It is said that there is a volcanic peak in the Andes that throws out from time to time dainty morsels in the form of fish already fried. This peak is called the Tunguragua. Underneath the mouth of the volcano is a subterranean lake.

During an eruption the suction draws up quantities of water, carrying along the fish, which are cooked by the inferno through which they pass. That is the scientific explanation of the phenomenon. But the natives hold that when an eruption occurs, ruining their crops, the mystic spirit of the Tunguragua provides the fish so that they shall not want.

**Rather Embarrassing.**

He had just opened a grocery store in the little town and was anxious to show off. Observing a man enter the shop, he crossed over to where his newly-ordered telephone had been hung and pretended to receive an order for \$20 worth of provisions.

He then turned to the man who had been awaiting attention and politely asked what he could do for him.

"Oh, I've come to connect your telephone," was the discomfiting reply.

**Useless Brains.**

A well-known Mississippi Printer was fond of playing pranks. One day while riding with an illiterate negro, he began to chatter Italian to his brunette driver.

The negro looked wildly at him, but said nothing. Finally the white man, in pretended pique said:

"What's the matter? Why don't you answer?"

"I dono what ya'all talkin' about."

"What's wrong? Haven't you any brains?"

"Yessah I got some brains, all right, but dey ain' no use to me now."

**Work Well Done.**

The longer on this earth we live And weigh the various qualities of men

The more we feel the high, stern-featured beauty

Of plain devotedness to duty, Steadfast and still, not paid with mortal praise,

But finding amplest recompense For life's ungarlanded expense

In work done squarely and unwast- ed days.—James Russel Lowell.

**CARTER'S**—Writing Fluids, Show Card Colors, Cico and Library Pastes, Mucilages, Glues, Stamp Pad Inks, Inkycracer, Stamp Pads and Linen Marking Outfits. The Brady Standard.

**Help Wanted.**

Sandy and his lass had been sitting together about half an hour in silence.

"Maggie," he said at length, "wasna I here on the Sawbath nicht?"

"Aye, so ye were."

"An' wasna I here on Monday nicht?"

"Aye so ye were."

"An' I was here on Tuesday nicht, an' Wednesday nicht, an' Thursday nicht, an' Friday nicht?"

"Aye, I'm thinkin' that's so."

"An this is Saturday nicht, on' I'm here again?"

"Well, I'm sure ye're very welcome."

Sandy (desperately): "Maggie, woman! D'ye no begin to suspect me-thing?"—The Continent, Chicago.

**Fill Your Coal Bins Early** while coal is cheapest. Now is a good time to place your orders. Phone 295. Macy & Co.

**HOW'S THIS?**

HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will do what we claim for it—rid your system of Catarrh or Deafness caused by Catarrh.

HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE consists of an Ointment which quickly Relieves the catarrhal inflammation, and the Internal Medicine, a Tonic, which acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces, thus assisting to restore normal conditions. Sold by druggists for over 40 years. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

**A Merciful Providence.**

Lord Minto, viceroy of India, said recently that nothing could surpass in delicacy the reply made to him by one of his servants.

"Well, what kind of sport has our distinguished guest had?" he asked the man who attended an American visitor.

"Oh," replied the scrupulously polite Hindu, "the young sahib shot divinely, but Providence was very merciful to the birds."

**Soldiering.**

May: I don't understand men.

Fay: What's the matter now?

"My husband ran a tank during the war, and now he can't even run a vacuum cleaner for me!"

**O. D. Mann & Sons**  
 BRADY, TEXAS  
**FUNERAL DIRECTORS**  
 Undertakers and Embalmers

Modern Auto Hearse in Connection

Day Phone 4 Night Phone 195

\*\*\*\*\*  
**PROFESSIONAL CARDS**  
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**DR. A. HILLMAN**  
 The Rectal Specialist, Phone 577  
 Brownwood, Texas  
 Shropshire House, 409 Fisk Street

Several nice Dining Tables, at the New and Used Furniture store. C. H. ARNSPIGER.

**Better Than Pills For Liver Ills.**

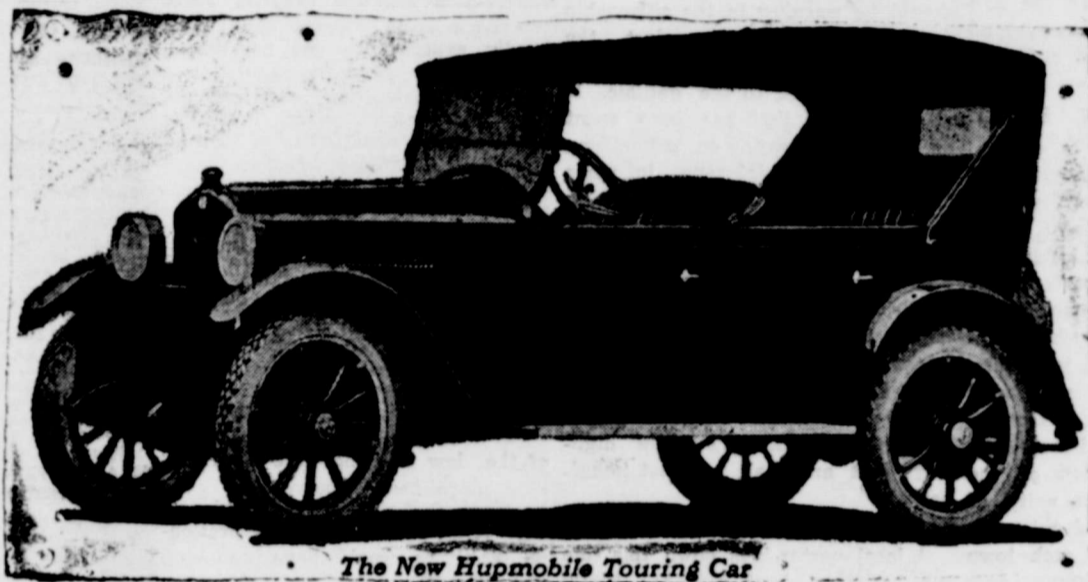
**NR Tonight**

to tone and strengthen the organs of digestion and elimination, improve appetite, stop sick headaches, relieve biliousness, correct constipation. They act promptly, pleasantly, mildly, yet thoroughly.

**Tomorrow Alright**



Get a 25c. Box **TRIGG DRUG CO.**



*The New Hupmobile Touring Car*

Increased Power—Finer Performance—Greater Smooth-ness—Greater Economy—Longer Life—A Longer and Larger Car—New Body Designs—Greater Beauty—Greater Comfort

**THE NEW HUPMOBILE**

We feel sure that every Hupmobile owner, or even observer, will agree with us that in order to dominate its field, the Hupmobile has only to improve upon its own past. In this new Hupmobile, that triumph has been accomplished in every important essential—with results in performance so brilliant that they validate more strongly than ever its legitimate right to be called the best car of its class in the world.

We direct the attention of Hupmobile owners in particular to these results, which they can absolutely count upon in the new Hupmobile:—

Noted as the Hupmobile has always been for settling down instantly to smooth, steady straight-ahead going, this new Hupmobile has a coasting, skimming quality that surpasses any Hupmobile which has preceded it.

Prized as the Hupmobile has always been for smooth operation, this new Hupmobile is even more free from noticeable vibration.

Celebrated as the Hupmobile has always been for snapping away in the flash of a second, this new

Hupmobile is even quicker on the trigger than any Hupmobile before it.

Easy-riding as the Hupmobile has always been, this new Hupmobile—in front and rear alike—outdoes all of its predecessors in bump-absorbing spring action and restful riding.

Comfortable as the Hupmobile has always been, this new Hupmobile is more roomy and affords greater convenience to driver and passengers alike.

These magnificently improved performance qualities are produced by the engineering and other changes detailed below

The new Series R-12 Hupmobile embodies improvements in motor, clutch, and transmission, in addition to a longer chassis; and new body models' throughout.

The net results of the engineering improvements are longer life, still smoother operation, better engine operating balance, an increase of power, and pronounced increase in acceleration and economy.

Heavier crankshaft, counter-balanced, with bearing areas 20 per cent greater. Lightweight alloy pistons and connecting rods.

Maximum increase in power, about 10 per cent.

New two-plate clutch affords silent gear changes at all speeds.

Transmission gears high carbon alloy steel, oil-treated and tempered—larger, heavier, longer-lived.

Wheelbase lengthened to 115 inches. Length of front springs increased to 37 1/2 inches; the rear springs increased 5 inches, to 56 1/2 inches.

Frame now 6 inches deep. Five heavy cross members.

Spring shackle bolts increased 50 per cent in bearing surface.

Radiator 2 1/2 inches higher, improving both appearance and cooling efficiency.

Newest style full crown fenders.

Drum headlights on all models—nickel-plated on the special types.

Touring Car—Finish, new Hupmobile blue, striped in lighter blue. Top clear vision type, with no rear upright bow. Each storm curtain has rigid metal frame which prevents the curtain light becoming cracked or scratched, makes curtains fit even

more closely, and their installation much easier and quicker.

**Roadster**—Body entirely new. A fast, smart, rakish runabout.

**Special Touring and Roadster**—Steel wheels, nickel-plated radiator, headlights and cowl lights; scuff plates.

**Sedan**—A graceful sweeping curve marks the line where the body and cowl meet; rear body corners gently rounded, windows reduced in height, and made wider. Upholstery very durable gray cloth, body hardware bright nickel. Equipment includes rear view mirror.

**Coupe — Four Passenger** — Gracefully rounded curves instead of bevels and corners. Upholstery, body hardware and equipment same as Sedan.

**Coupe—Two Passenger**—Roof slightly lower, space under rear deck increased.

Driving the New Series R-12 or riding in it is a real revelation. See it Now.

**WEST TEXAS MOTOR COMPANY**

H. W. ZWEIG Mgr.

Phone 65

BRADY, TEXAS



**THE BRADY STANDARD**

H. F. Schwenker, Editor

Entered as second class matter May 17, 1910, at postoffice at Brady, Texas, 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.

**OFFICE IN STANDARD BUILDING**

**ADVERTISING RATES**  
Local Readers, 7 1/2c per line, per issue  
Classified Ads, 1 1/4c 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, Aug. 24, 1923

**HONEST INJUN.**

A prominent citizen of Stamford refused to be interviewed as to his opinion of the location of the new Tech college, but stated he was glad that it was at least located in Texas.

**THE FRATERNIZING SPIRIT.**

In the constantly growing and increasing spirit of fraternity that marks Brady and her near-by neighbors, is to be seen the welding of common interests in mutual endeavors. With the active aid and cooperation of its neighbors—whose major interests are identical with ours, the "Heart of Texas" is destined to become a great factor in the up-building of the state, and more particularly the central portion of the state. There is a greater unity of spirit among the towns of this section than ever before; each town sees in the cordial relations, gain for itself as well as for its neighbor. We should visit among one another more; we should get the views of the out-of-town man on our home town; we should see the things that make his home town worth while—then we get a truer perspective and are ready and able to do more and better work for our own home town.

In this spirit of cordial relationship between the towns of this section, there is but one discord—one jangling note, as it were, and that is the evident fact that the Brady section is receiving all too scant notice and attention from the metropolitan cities of Fort Worth and Dallas. For years Brady was famed as being the greatest shipping point in the world for cattle and live stock, and, as a matter of fact, the section traversed by the Frisco railway between Brownwood and its terminus at Menard, continues to send to market more cattle and stock off the range any other section in the world. Yet when Fort Worth planned her trade trip a couple months ago, she came as near as Brownwood, and then went west over the Santa Fe. This in spite of the fact that the Brady Chamber of Commerce sent them an urgent invitation to include Brady in their itinerary.

And there's Dallas. Annually the merchants of the Brady section pour great volumes of orders into the wholesale markets of Dallas—and

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES**

**THE BRADY STANDARD**  
Published Semi-Weekly  
Tuesday - Friday  
Brady, Texas

To any postoffice within 50 miles of Brady \$1.50 per year

SIX MONTHS 75c  
THREE MONTHS 40c

Remittances on subscriptions for less than three months will be credited at the rate of 15c per month.

To postoffice more than 50 miles from Brady \$2.00 per year

SIX MONTHS \$1.00  
THREE MONTHS 65c

Subscriptions for a period of less than three months, 5c per copy, straight.

yet what attention or consideration does Dallas give this territory from which she draws such great returns. Fort Worth and Dallas are by no means Brady's nearest markets. Force of circumstance has decreed that the tide of business of the Brady section be turned in their direction, but San Antonio and other points are not slow to see the advantage of establishing more cordial relations with this territory, and with the completion of Highway No. 9 and the establishment of fast motor bus freight service, their efforts are certain to be rewarded by a constantly increasing flow of business to the Alamo City. If this should prove the case, then Fort Worth and Dallas can have no one but their own short-sighted policy of indifference to blame. The Brady section deserves better than they are receiving from these North Texas metropolises.

**FIGHTING GOOD ROADS GRAFTERS.**

From Washington, D. C., comes announcement that the National Motorists association, will fight all fly-by-night schemes to mulct motorists, hotel men and garage owners out of sums of money under pretext of good roads development, touring trails and cut-rate schemes, all of which are termed "pernicious forms of graft."

This announcement, in itself, should be warning to the citizenship and open their eyes against the flow of promises which these slick "promoters" feed to the gullible. If all the money that has been spent on paper highways, on advertising routes that are highways in name only, and in marking, re-marking and treble and quadruple marking of highways first under one name and then another, were spent in real, constructive highway-building and improvement, the world and the citizens themselves would be vastly more benefited.

Let's have done with the highway grafters and let's build highways that are real, and not imaginary.

A local pastor lays down this rule for talking about people: Never speak ill of any one, unless—you love the person about whom you speak ill, unless the person to whom you speak loves the one about whom you speak, and unless you speak for the purpose of benefiting the one of whom you speak. Try it for thirty days.—Brownwood Bulletin.

**PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.**

If it strains the neck of an ordinary man to gaze at the top of a fifteen-story building, wonder how the neck of a German mark feels as it looks up at the American dollar.—Des Moines Register.

The ambitious amateur thinks the golf course hasn't enough holes, so digs a few himself.—Allentown Chronicle and News.

Now they say poison gas will cure a number of things. At any rate it will cure the notion that war is glorious.—Hartford Times.

As everybody expected, the Leviathan put herself across all right.—Omaha World Herald.

Henry Ford has just paid \$200,000 for some relics. There are persons who would be willing to sell Mr. Ford relics to which they feel he has a sort of parental right.—St. Paul Dispatch.

In England, Mr. Henry Royce, maker of the Rolls-Royce, has had a statue of himself erected. That may work all right in England, but over here some guy with a Ford would knock it over before night.—Nashville Banner.

Cash-boxing is the correct name for modern prize-fighting.—Milwaukee Journal.

As our entry in the Bok peace competition, we suggest a substitute for oil.—Boston Post.

The millennium is yet a long way off when nothing can make nations love one another except a common enemy.—Peoria Star.

The best way for big business to keep on the upgrade is to stay on the level.—Norfolk Virginian-Pilot.

A ten year old girl is reported to be writing "song hits." Most of the latest read like hers.—Des Moines Register.

Without any claim to originality, we offer as our third entry for the Bok peace prize the well-known Ten Commandments.—Dubuque American Tribune.

The negroes are all going north, and now the poor plow-man must learn to understand white-folks' talk.—Atlanta Constitution.

**TEXAS PRESS COMMENT ON "TECH" LOCATION**

**HUE AND CRY OF PUBLIC RESENTMENT AT MIS-LOCATION OF TEXAS TECH SCHOOL IS GAINING MOMENTUM THROUGHOUT TEXAS**

That the mislocation of the Tech College is not meeting with the approval of the people of West Texas is being more and more evidenced. The stand taken by the Cisco Daily News in daring to face the cry of sour grapes, and incurring the unenviable sobriquet of being a sorehead, has boldly published the fact that it was one of the gravest of mistakes to have attempted to locate the college at Lubbock, or any other city so far remote from the population of Texas that of necessity the technological features would be a "misnomer."

The Daily News cares not if the personnel of the locating board and the Lubbock people hurl the charge of being "sore" at our devoted head. The News has a higher purpose than its own selfish desires. Naturally we wanted the college located in Cisco, but first we wanted the school located in Texas.

The News has no rocks to throw at Lubbock—rather we congratulate that city in getting the school—just how, or what pressure was brought on the board to place the school there is only known to those directly interested. Perhaps the true reason will come out in time—and "thereby may hang a tail."

Every day some new criticism is being published showing the dissatisfaction with the location. These criticisms come from towns that hardly expected to get the school, and are not "sore" because their respective communities were not the lucky towns, but because Texas has lost its great opportunity of securing a great educational institution—one which with her other great educational institutions would have placed the state foremost in education of that great galaxy of commonwealths composing the states of the Union.

Texas today has the University, the College of Industrial Arts, the Agricultural and Mechanical College, besides many other smaller state schools including the normals, and should the instructions of the law creating the Tech college have been observed by the location of the Technological college of the first class, the educational facilities would have been second to none.

But all that has been thrown in the scrap heap. The locating board has incorrectly interpreted the legislative intent. The locating board has usurped the authority of the legislative body and embezzled the trust reposed in them, is the belief of a vast majority of the people of the territory eligible for the college, whether the public express themselves or not.

The Daily News has been warmly congratulated by many people, both locally and away from Cisco, for the stand it has taken on the mislocation of this school, but one of the best endorsements that has been received comes from a newspaper man not a great ways off. The News is not publishing the name of the writer or the paper he edits, as we have been requested to omit the marks of identity—not that the writer would cloak himself in secrecy, but because of the fact that many of his constituents have thought that the outside world would think he was "sore," and in deference to their wishes, he requests his identity be suppressed.

Here is the letter. Read it: "I have just read with extreme pleasure your criticism about the committee in regard to the location of the 'Tech.' It is excellent. The only thing I could possibly find with it to lay any blame on is this: It is not one half as hard as it should be. But I feel that you have only started and that in your ultimate letters and editorials you can and will make it hotter for this bunch of men who have committed one of the most flagrant mistakes, to put it lightly that the state has ever known, and we cannot excuse a single one of them, simply because they were 'unanimous,' a word they seem to dote on, but which will ruin and damn every hope they ever had politically and furthermore will injure their schools, and you mark that proposition."

Your article is timely. You seem to be the only man with the guts

**DON'T WAIT.**

Take Advantage of a Brady Citizen's Experience.

When the back begins to ache, Don't wait until backache becomes chronic; Till kidney troubles develop; Till urinary troubles destroy night's rest.

Profit by a Brady citizen's experience.

W. McShan, lawyer, says: "Doan's Kidney Pills have proven very beneficial to me. I have used them at different times if I needed them. Doan's have always relieved my back and strengthened my kidneys." AFTER FOUR YEARS, Mr. McShan said: "Occasionally I need Doan's and they always relieve me. I highly recommend Doan's to all sufferers of kidney trouble." 60c at all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

to come out and make the statement showing that you thought the other towns were gyped in this thing, for they most certainly were, as you say, I had it in my system to write something of that sort, but was persuaded not to do it, as people call "sore," and all that sort of thing. By that same sort of argument we should raise no disturbance if someone murdered our wives or killed our children.

By the printing of this article, which a certain paper wanted to print but was afraid of its horse, so to speak, and which we wished to print, but were on the same horse, and dozens of others were the same way, you have made a great hit, and puts your paper on the firing line, gives it a foremost place that will make you and your paper stand out and bring your friends. It was a good move and I congratulate you. Many others do the same. We are printing your article.

"All credit to Lubbock. She's innocent in this thing."—Cisco Daily News.

**All Excitement.**

Physician: You must avoid all that tends to excite. Use no alcoholic liquors and drink nothing but water.

Patient: But, doctor, the thought of drinking nothing but water excites me.

Coal Oil Torches for catching millers—any size. BROAD-WINDROW CO., Brady.

**To Stop a Cough Quick**

take HAYES' HEALING HONEY, a cough medicine which stops the cough by healing the inflamed and irritated tissues.

A box of GROVES' O-PEN-TRATE SALVE for Chest Colds, Head Colds and Croup is enclosed with every bottle of HAYES' HEALING HONEY. The salve should be rubbed on the chest and throat of children suffering from a Cold or Croup.

The healing effect of Hayes' Healing Honey inside the throat combined with the healing effect of Groves' O-Pen-Trate Salve through the pores of the skin soon stops a cough. Both remedies are packed in one carton and the cost of the combined treatment is 35c. Just ask your druggist for HAYES' HEALING HONEY.

**The Wonders of the Writing World**

—the Eversharp Pencil, always sharp yet never sharpened, and the Tempoint Pen, the pen with the gold point of steel-like hardness and durability.

Each is the accepted leader in its field. They are the world's two greatest writing aids.

Wahl  
**EVERSHARP**  
The Perfect Pointed Pencil

Wahl  
**TEMPOINT**  
The Perfect Pointed Pen  
(Heretofore known as the Boston Safety Pen)

Pencil carries 18 inches of lead—enough for a quarter million words—and a sure point for every word and every dot.

Pen has the famous Wahl Comb Feed which automatically regulates the flow of ink. Also has an air-tight chamber which absolutely prevents leaking or sweating when carried in the pocket.

Made in both Screw Joint and Self Filling models.

Both Pen and Pencil made in many styles. Pencils, \$1 up; Pens, \$2.50 up.

**THE BRADY STANDARD**  
PHONE 163  
BRADY, TEXAS

Klan Donation at Whiteland. Sunday night just at the beginning of the services at Whiteland three klansmen in full regalia entered the school auditorium and presented Rev. B. N. Parker with a gift of twenty-five dollars and a letter setting forth the tenets of the Invisible Empire Knights of the Ku Klux Klan. Brother Parker replied to the letter, and thanked the Knights for their attention, after which the Klansmen departed.

**HOOSIER Saves Steps**

**The Greatest single convenience ever built in a Kitchen Cabinet**

**SAVES TIME--SAVES STEPS--SAVE THE HOUSEWIFE**

We have the famous Hoosier Kitchen Cabinets in oak and in solid white, with porcelain or aluminum tops, and prices ranging from \$45.00 up to \$70.00.

**WE ALSO HAVE THE HOOSIER ALL-WHITE PORCELAIN TOP TABLES PRICED \$11.00**

This table is a fitting companion to the Hoosier Cabinet in the kitchen, and in addition to being most attractive in appearance, lightens the kitchen work and is most sanitary.

**O. D. Mann & Sons**

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



# SOCIETY

**Church Social.**  
A most enjoyable church social was given by the ladies of the Baptist church last Friday night on the lawn at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Roberts. A program of readings and music added to evening's entertainment and to the pleasure of something like 175 guests present. Refreshments of cream and cake were served.

**Forty-Two Club.**  
Mrs. E. B. Newman entertained with a "Porch Party" on Thursday afternoon in compliment to the Forty-Two club. Three tables were set for the usual series of games.

Besides club members, those present included Mesdames C. P. Gray, J. E. Shropshire, A. M. Finlay and H. R. Hodges.

Refreshments of brick cream and cake were served.

No further meetings will be held until after the close of the revival, when Mrs. Carrithers will entertain.

**Birthday Dinner.**

Mrs. W. F. Roberts, Jr., of Lohn entertained with a six o'clock dinner on Thursday, August 16th, in honor of the birthdays of W. F. Roberts, Jr., and W. F. Roberts, Sr., and whose anniversaries fall on the same day. A color motif of red and green was observed in the dining room decorations.

Present were Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Roberts, Sr., Mr. and Mrs. Ed Campbell and son, Ed, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Gibbon T. Roberts and daughter, Billie Fay, and Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Roberts, Jr.

**Bridge Club.**

Mrs. Sam McCollum entertained with four tables of "bridge" for members and guests of the Bridge Club Thursday morning. Club prize was received by Mrs. B. L. Malone and Mrs. G. R. White received guest prize.

A salad course was served by the hostess to members present as follows: Mesdames H. B. Ogden, B. L. Malone, J. G. McCall, Edwin Broad; and guests: Mesdames John Wall, Wm. R. Davidson, Jr., M. C. Wolfe, H. M. Brannum, S. S. Graham, G. R. White, B. B. Melton; Misses Carmen Anderson, Erin Yantis, Marjorie McCall, Margaret Lavender of Coleman.

Mrs. D. J. Wood entertains at the next meeting of the club.

**Daniel Baker Concert.**

A most enjoyable event was the excellent entertainment given on Monday night at the Methodist tabernacle by the Daniel Baker College Concert trio. While not largely attended, the audience proved most appreciative. In opening the concert, Mr. Henry Meyer, one of Brownwood's foremost pianists, stated the object of their coming to Brady was to bring to the notice of our citizens, the fine arts department of the Daniel Baker college. Mr. Meyer

gave some interesting data on the institution, and stated that music students of this section would be gladly matriculated by the college. Mr. Meyer is quite noted for his ability as pianist, and his offerings Monday night found most hearty appreciation. Miss Camilla Winslow proved a favorite in her violin selection, and Miss Clare Drey, soprano, was frequently encored on her vocal renditions. The visit here was greatly appreciated and, as well, enjoyed by all lover of true art in music.

**McMurtrey-Billingsley.**

A wedding of interest to a wide circle of friends and admirers was celebrated last Sunday morning, August 19th, at 8:00 o'clock, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. McMurtrey at Winchell, when Miss Myrtila McMurtrey became the bride of Mr. O. L. Billingsley. The wedding was a quiet home affair, with only a few friends and relatives present. The bride wore a charming traveling costume of blue tricotine, while the groom was conventionally attired. After a wedding trip of a few days to East and South Texas points, Mr. and Mrs. Billingsley will be at home in Mercury.

The happy marriage was the culmination of a romance which began three years ago while the groom was engaged in drilling a well on the place of the bride's uncle and which adjoins her father's place.

Mrs. Billingsley is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. W. McMurtrey, one of the oldest and most prominent families in the Winchell section. She is a young lady of great charm and talent, and has surrounded herself with a great circle of friends and admirers. She was a student at C. I. A. at Denton two years ago, and last year attended Daniel Baker at Brownwood. The groom is a native of Hill county, and was educated at Annapolis Naval academy. For the past three years he has engaged in the oil business in McCulloch county, drilling in the Mercury field and now operating in the Claxton community. A man of pleasing personality and of highest integrity, he has gained and holds the confidence and esteem of everyone and his friends are numbered by his acquaintances.

In their journey through life, Mr. and Mrs. Billingsley have the good wishes of all for every happiness, prosperity and success.

At twenty you blush when a man praises you; at thirty you think him a clever fellow; at forty you wonder what he wants.

**No Worms in a Healthy Child**

All children troubled with Worms have an unhealthy color, which indicates poor blood, and as a rule, there is more or less stomach disturbance. GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC given regularly for two or three weeks will enrich the blood, improve the digestion, and act as a General Strengthening Tonic to the whole system. Nature will then throw off or disintegrate the worms, and the child will be healthy.

## MISTAKEN

By MOLLIE MATHER

(© 1923, Western Newspaper Union.)

"SHE'S a little heart-wrecker, Barry," Tomlins said, "and if you'll take my advice you'll stay away from her."

Barry MacAndrews laughed; he was rather confident of his own charms, where women were concerned. "So-called heart-wreckers are usually disappointments," he remarked. "But this friend of your sister's has a winsome way, I'll admit. And therefore I do not intend to stay away from her."

"Others as wise as yourself have mocked and suffered," Tomlins darkly replied. "In those good old days when you and I attended college together I brought, innocently enough, our nice little pal, Fred Simmons, home with me for vacation. Rhoda, the sweet and guileless, turned her soft lamps on poor Fred in much the manner she favored you today, as you sat here on our veranda. Freddie fell for the glance to the extent that their engagement—I mean his and Rhoda's—was announced the following season. Why that engagement failed to culminate in marriage was due to her flirtatious tendencies. Next in line to fall for the enchantment of her smile was Sanders. He didn't get as far as an engagement—Rhoda, at the serious moment, insisted that she had considered him but a friend all along. And Sanders never forgave me for being the instrument leading him to his pain. The idiot had insisted upon my introducing him to Rhoda."

Barry looked up in new interest. "And how about you?" he asked sarcastically—"have you escaped the sad enchantment?"

"Havent!" Tomlins' tone was doleful. "Rhoda began and finished with me long ago. I remain a shattered sign, pointing the way past danger."

Before many days of favored friendliness with the demure little Rhoda, Barry admitted gravely to Tomlins the fact of her undoubted charm. But even Tomlins himself would have been surprised had he known the masterful manner of Barry's wooing. When he had known Rhoda a fortnight he had proposed—and had been accepted. The engagement Rhoda appealingly requested be kept secret until the necessary time of his departure.

"We will announce it," Rhoda assured him, "when you return to stay." "I'll admit," Barry told her laughingly, "that it makes me jealous to see you walking around with one of those men who would have been your admirer if I hadn't got the start, Rhoda." "But you won't see me when you are away from town," she ingeniously comforted. The thought rankled, and one evening Barry, happening to have a business errand a good many miles from his sweetheart's home, still made a point of stopping over at that town. He dropped in on Tomlins unexpectedly. "Going right over to see Rhoda," he said.

"Then," Tomlins explained, "you may as well rest on our veranda; Rhoda, I happen to know, is attending a meeting with my sister. They will be home about nine o'clock."

Impatient to see the face of winsome charm that held his dreams, Barry, nevertheless, was forced to linger. When Tomlins was called in to the telephone Barry still lingered on the veranda. And presently from the shadows screening him he saw two figures pass the bright street light and come on, continuing their conversation; the woman's figure was unmistakable. No one save Rhoda carried herself with such graceful lightness. The other Barry recognized as one of the admirers whom he had vanquished. Rhoda's sweet voice came to him distinctly.

"—I wish our engagement to be kept secret until I myself tell you to announce it. You will have to trust me that this is best. And if you cannot trust me—" The words trailed into silence.

Barry, with a sinking heart, saw Rhoda's companion bend closer as they walked. He did not know how long he sat there; a sense of Tomlins' warning conversation came to him—"When you are pretty darned sure of her—look out." And he had been pretty—darned—sure.

Barry did not want to see anyone that night, so he slipped quietly away in the darkness. Still, in his sorrow, he was foolish enough to pass, for a farewell glance perhaps, Rhoda's home. She was in the garden; he saw the white of her gown beneath the tree, where they had sat together. In his blur of pain he forgot that he would be visible in the light from the gates. Rhoda came swiftly running.

"Of course," her happy voice sang, "it's not really you, but a part of my dreaming. Why don't you speak to prove yourself true, Barry?"

Barry spoke tonelessly. "I heard you talking to Danvers. I was on Tomlins' veranda; you were asking him to keep your engagement secret. You said—"

A moment Rhoda stood thoughtfully, then her hand caught Barry's shoulder, to draw his face near hers.

"Stupid!" she said. "I was giving an account of the breaking of my engagement long ago to a friend of Mr. Danvers. I was a young girl when Fred Simmons and I fancied ourselves in love. To justify myself because of Fred's unreasoning jealousy, I repeated to Mr. Danvers my actual words at the time. And if you, too, are going to be jealous, Barry—"

"Nevermore!" declared that happy man.

## PERSONAL MENTION

Mrs. Oscar Strickland and daughter, Charlotte, have returned from a week's trip and visit to Abilene and other points.

Miss Augusta Eubank returned yesterday from Huntsville, where she has been spending the past three months attending the summer normal.

Mrs. W. W. Jones left Saturday night for a several days' visit with her daughter, Mrs. Will Herringer, at Dallas.

Miss Margaret McClure returned Sunday from Abilene where she had been attending summer school at the Abilene Christian college.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Beasley and daughters, Lois, Marie and Imogene, of San Antonio, are guests of her sister, Mrs. W. N. Roberts.

Mr. and Mrs. Lou Townsend have been enjoying a visit from his brother, Walter Townsend, who was here from Temple this week looking after business matters.

Mr. and Mrs. Dave Moffatt and three children arrived Tuesday from Austin to spend a week or so visiting his mother, Mrs. J. S. Moffatt, and brothers, Ben and John Moffatt.

Mr. and Mrs. Bob Harriston and little baby have returned from a month's vacation trip to his old home in Milam county. They also visited at Marble Falls and other points enroute.

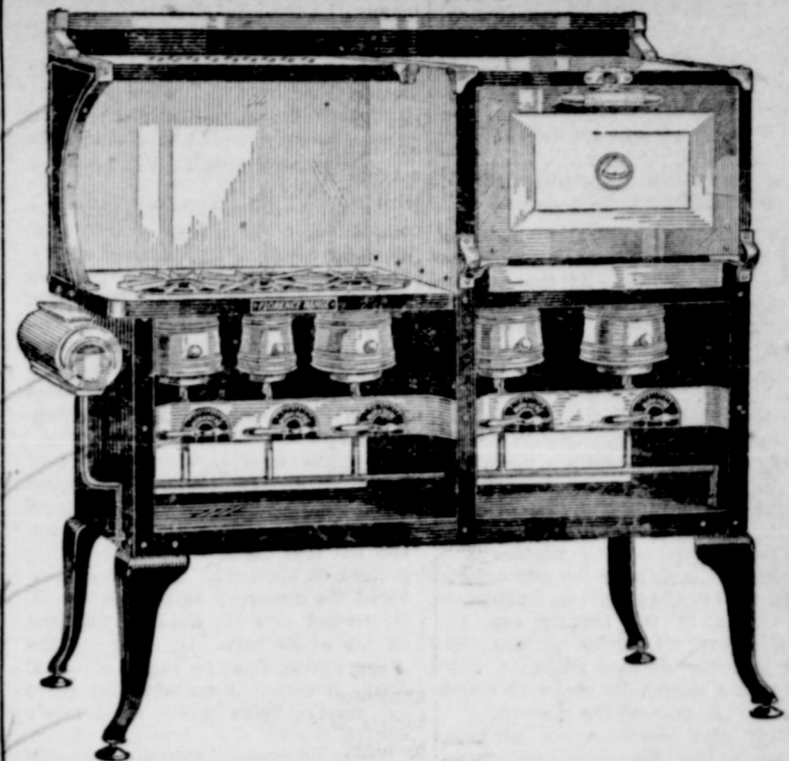
Miss Bessie Rice is enjoying a two-weeks' vacation from duties at the R. Wilensky store, and which she is spending in visiting at Waldrip, and also with her mother on the Rice ranch, northwest of Brady.

Mrs. Rufus Adams arrived Tuesday from Fort Worth, where she has been under treatment at the sanitarium the past several weeks, and will be a guest of her father, C. A. Anderson, while resting and recuperating.

Mrs. R. O. Andrews had as her guests for the week end her sisters, Mrs. J. F. Birdwell, and son, Paul, of Stephenville and Mrs. D. R. Williams and daughter, Viola, of Dublin and Wayne Sikes of Fort Worth. Harold Wayne Andrews accompanied them home for a visit.

Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Swim and

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causes slower depreciation, reduces the cost of operation and adds to the enjoyment of driving.

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Its enameled all-steel body, one-piece, rain-proof windshield, ten-inch cushions upholstered in genuine leather, and cowl lamps are among many features heretofore to be had only in higher priced cars.

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New all-steel body of striking beauty. One-piece, rain-proof windshield with attractive cowl lights set in base. Quick-action cowl ventilator. Door curtains, bound on three sides by steel rods, open with doors. Removable upholstery in tonneau. Door pocket flaps with weights hold them in shape. Upholstered in genuine leather. Large rectangular window in rear curtain. Tail-float transmission lock. Standard non-skid cord tires, front and rear.

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Touring..... \$995	Touring..... \$1350	Touring..... \$1750	
Roadster (3-Pass.)..... 975	Roadster (2-Pass.)..... 1325	Speedster (5-Pass.)..... 1835	
Coupe-Road. (2-Pass.)..... 1225	Coupe (5-Pass.)..... 1975	Coupe (5-Pass.)..... 2550	
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# The Story of a Grave

By WILLIAM ALLEN WHITE

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THERE is a place in the Great American desert where green grass grows. At the head of an estuary of the great dry sea, where a long arm of white alkali runs up among the foothills of the mountains, stands an inviting tavern. It is upon the hillside. Just below it, the garden hose and the landscape gardener, with water carried in troughs from the mountains, have wrought a miracle of green. Trees, blue-grass, flowers, wax strong and beautiful in the artificial oasis. Children and young men and maidens romp on the verdant mat, spread at the point of the estuary, and upon the hillside a score of languishing guests sit in the healing sun, and look down upon the picture, and out into the endless miles of white sand that stretch billowy and fantastic into the blue of the horizon.

Most of these idlers on the broad piazza of the tavern are invalids. It is a place of invalids. Here hundreds of wretched bodies are dragged by a tragic love of life. Here scores of souls watch other souls flicker and die out, and still hope on and wait, while the oil of life burns smudgy and low. There are those whom the sunshine and the dry, clear air win back to life. But the dead are there. On the broad veranda—a very citadel of life—the dead are embattled, fighting with time. It is a most hideous battle, and all so hushed and sepulchral are its maneuvers, that life takes no heed of the empty pageant.

Armed in such a combat sat Hawkins, the chief clerk, a grim man, dark, pallid, sinister. Of what, out in the world of life, Hawkins had been chief clerk, it does not matter now. He had been a busy man, firm, taciturn, self-contained, repellent. He sat now at his post—in the battle, sneering at the folly of those about him who were trying to wrest a few mortal moments from eternity.

For a long time, as days go, Hawkins had been sitting in this sentry box, when his captain—the doctor—ordered him into the infantry, and told him to march for dear life. Hawkins left the guards upon the terrace with loathing. During the first week of his marching orders, he made exactly the same journey every day. He noticed everything along his path. He was interested in nothing. In his mind the objects he saw were catalogued, but never referred to by his memory. There was a huge bluff, a railroad bridge, a quarry, a barbed wire fence, enclosing a grave, a mud house, a herder, some sheep, a steep hill, a water trough, a cross road, and a pine grove, on the hill over which he came back to his starting point. None of these objects was dignified by a prominence in his mind. One day, attracted by the most unimportant detail in the landscape, Hawkins started to walk a few rods from his path, that he might examine more closely the grave, fenced in with barbed wire to keep the ghoulish desert beasts away. A second thought made the digression from the path the line of an ellipse, and he followed his course without veering.

There were days when Hawkins spoke to none of the hotel guests, and the lack of interest in the place weighed heavily upon him. As he sat for hours after his walks gazing between the hills that penned out the desert, the spot where the grave dotted the surface of the plain kept drawing his eyes to it, in an annoying manner.

As he took his lonely walk at the end of that fortnight, the grave began to irritate him. It aroused a certain curiosity within him, which was very distasteful.

One night, after his return from a walk, raging at his folly, the grave began to haunt his wakeful night-fancies. The next afternoon he walked over to the enclosure, thinking that he would be no longer disturbed by the thing if he examined it closely.

Hawkins saw only an adult's grave with a cactus upon it. At the head was a wooden board. At the foot was a broad peg. The barbed wire was torn away at one end—perhaps by some stray animal, wandering in the night. Hawkins did not approach nearer than a rod from the fence, and he turned quickly, as though he had overcome his weakness, when he had gathered these details in his mind.

The next day he came closer, and the day following, after a night in which he was kept awake, frenzied because of a gnawing ache to pick the cactus root out of the dead man's side, Hawkins came to the fence and leaned upon the post, looking back toward the hotel to see if the group on the veranda could see him. He did not touch the cactus, and not until he had straightened up to go did he so much as glance at the mound. He read the name on the headboard—and hurried away with fear dogging his steps. He looked behind by sheer force of will. It was the one name in the world that Hawkins loved to hate. With it came the recollection of the woman whom the grim man was proud that he had forgotten.

At the road around the hill he checked his nervous gait and walked slowly back to the hotel. But all the way up the hillside the headboard kept rising before him with the word "Zain" over the word "Thweke."

Hawkins sat in his chair on the

veranda when he had returned, and looked over the white floor in the distance. It seemed magnified in his eyes. He fancied he could distinguish the headboard from the fence. Then he began to fight with the spell. He reasoned that it was an accident, and it came over him with a chill, that he had been drawn to the place by an irresistible force. At this conclusion he smiled sardonically and lighted a cigar.

He believed he had conquered the hallucination by giving it full rein. Then he began to hate his old enemy. Hawkins had not known that the man was dead until that day. He mused pleasantly upon the cactus. The doctor, seeing Hawkins in the sunset air with a cigar, swore at him, and the grim man went indoors. He was proud to be alive. His pride amounted almost to a thrill.

Hawkins went to sleep early that night. When the lights in the hotel were extinguished he awakened from a dream about figures and business, and felt that there was something important on his mind. Then he remembered the discovery on the headboard. He trailed over his treasure with the harrow of his hate. He tried to think of something else; he began counting, finally it came. A sentence formed in his mind: "Was it the dead man's spirit?"

When he aroused himself his mouth was dry, and he was wet with perspiration. Hawkins' normal mind then took control of his fancy and his hate for the conquered foe burned fiercely. The woman kept coming into his malignant speculations. He wondered if she had taken the man's name. He was curious to know if she had come with his enemy into the desert where he died. Hawkins pictured them together on the terrace. Then his sick fancy painted them in the very room where he was lying. For a moment he was in mental hell. A footfall startled him. He sprang to the floor to ring the bell and to ascertain if his imaginings had any foundation in fact. When the boy came Hawkins asked for ice water, and upon getting it slipped it, as he stood looking out at the quiet stars and the moon, and listening to the sheep-bells and to the dogs barking out on the floor of the desert, beyond the grave. This soothed him, and he slept.

The day following that night, and for many days thereafter, Hawkins stood gazing at the ugly sand heap in

could know of the softening of his heart. The visits to the grave grew necessary to his happiness. For the first time in his life Hawkins felt as desolate as he really was. He visited the grave, as a man of ordinary temperament would call upon a comrade. When his strength permitted a trip every other day, only, he sat in his room looking out between the hills at the plain, and at the fascinating dot upon the white stretch of sand and alkali.

It was at these times that Hawkins began to try to recall the possible good qualities of his dead enemy. Hawkins remembered how he had condemned the man out of hand, when his name was first brought up because Thweke wrote a copybook hand. Hawkins remembered that he had sneered at the man on account of a certain curl of the mustache; and that the fellow had incurred a husbandly hate, by knowing how to play the piano. Remembering these prejudices, Hawkins tried to make some entries on the other side of the account.

As the shadow flitted nearer and nearer to the grim man, now confined to his barren room more closely than before, he began to lose the horror he once felt at what he fancied might be the presence of the dead. One day he found himself curiously listening to some token from the dead man in the grave. His mood was not one of horror, but of longing. He reasoned that his strange finding of the grave, the inexplicable power that drew him against his will and against his nature to the lonely spot, and the influence which it had wrought upon his life indicated the presence of some outside power. He built up a theory of hypnotism from disembodied spirits, and sat watching for a signal to verify through his material senses the existence of the supernatural force with which his spirit seemed to have been communing. In this frame of mind he forgot the wasting of the flesh. He sat by his window, overlooking the desert, and mused by the hour upon life and the coming of the end. His whole being was softened by the approaching dissolution of his body.

He longed for some sign that would tell him that he had fellowship—real and palpable—with the spirit of the man in the deserted grave. But the sign did not come. He traced false signs to their natural causes, and was sad. The habit of a lifetime, as a seoffer, strangled credulity, even



"Upon the Hillside Languid Guests Sit in the Healing Sun."

its barbed wire prison, exulting in his heart at the dead man's desolation. The moments he spent thus were almost happy ones for the grim man. His fancy made morbid pictures; and the figures of the man and woman danced before his eyes in a thousand horrid day-dreams. Once he kicked the headboard and sneered at himself for so doing. Then Hawkins saw how like a cur he was.

After that there were three in his circle of hate.

One day, loathing himself, he began to wonder what had ever induced the woman to promise to love and honor him. He recalled cowardly words he had spoken to her. Revelations of his own cruelty and meanness were made to him, and ghostly memories that he had strangled years before came fitting back.

He was oppressed with a sense of having done a terrible wrong. The face of the woman whom he had forgotten, rose and floated on his stagnant fancies. Dialogues, that he had crowded into what seemed to him oblivion, came trooping back, and whispered themselves into his ear. In each of these pictures and voices he saw his own selfishness. Hawkins began to know himself as he was known. A love that he had trampled out with his physical heel in a fit of rage, began to glow and warm his being.

A miracle was wrought on the day that a shriveled tear trembled in his eye. He went to the grave, and stood a longer time than usual after that. He left the place with a sigh and walked slowly with his eyes upon the ground. He walked slowly, partly from choice, partly because his former gait sapped his strength. On the veranda they were counting the weeks left him.

He now went to the mound every day for company. To those whom he met in the routine of his physical life, Hawkins preserved his cold exterior. His habit of austerity was not broken. Yet strange things were working within his breast. He had lived his life alone, and no one outside himself

though it was the child of hope. So Hawkins sat in the silence, listening and waiting for the greater silence.

There came a time when he rallied—when he left the window for the veranda. Then it was that a great yearning came to his heart to go and lie prone upon the grave and to be as simple as a child in grief. He could not explain this yearning; he did not try to analyze it. He felt some way that it was a thing the woman would have done, and the desire became a master passion. It seemed cold to him on the porch; but out on the desert the sun shone gayly and seductively. Day after day he walked the length of the veranda. He seemed to be gaining strength. There was a day when he walked the entire distance around the hotel twice, without sitting or resting. It was a day of triumph. That night he planned his journey to the fence and the mound between the foothills.

His mental strain brought a slight relapse in his malady. He did not notice it the next morning. He kept his plans to himself. That afternoon he slipped away. Slowly, slowly, he crept down the terraces. He sat down often by the wayside. A notion that he was making a pilgrimage that she—Hawkins only thought of the woman as "she," now—would have him make, warmed something in his grim heart, not unlike a tenderness. He was very weak, and his emotions were loose.

Once he fainted when he sat down by a stone. When he returned to consciousness he hurried on in a dazed, fumbling sort of way. He felt then that it would be his last visit to the grave, but he was not sad. He was only glad that he had come in her name. Pride was purged from his flesh. His heart was that of a little child. He uttered foolish little prayers that were bargains with God for strength to reach his goal. When he reached it, he crawled into the wire enclosure, weak and panting. There they found Hawkins at the close of day, grim, repellent of feature, apart from his kind, alone in his very death. Men said it was a fitting end for him.

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34 x 4 1/2 Cord	28.90	3.60
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# SIXTEEN STORIES

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*By William Allen White*

Now Being Published in The Brady Standard. Each Story is a Good One, and is Complete in Three Columns. They're Snappy

WHEN William Allen White has something to say the whole of America and a considerable portion of the remainder of the world sit up and listen. His name alone sells newspapers. You may not agree with all his views concerning politics, morals and economics, but you are bound to agree that he is a wonderful writer; and when he turns from reporting and editorials to stories, those inimitable tales of his, it makes no difference who you are or what your tastes, he will charm you.

Bill Allen White put the small town on the map and keeps one young city, Emporia, Kansas—not so very long ago it was a small town—in the headlines. His stories are of real people—home folks—and every man or woman who lives in a small town—as most Americans do—or has lived in one, will recognize himself or his neighbors in the characters who live and breathe in the witchery of Mr. White's pen.

It was this writer who discovered Main Street. Sinclair Lewis saw one side of the thoroughfare and a few of the backyards, and his observations made a book that has sold by the thousands. But William Allen White sees both sides of Main Street, and knows all the roads and lanes leading off it, and he writes about them in these stories. He is the one American author who can write the most delightful human-interest stories, and then turn right around and exercise the vision of a statesman in powerful articles on political, governmental and economic subjects. He reported the Peace Conference, which resulted in the Treaty of Versailles, for more than fifty American newspapers; his daily reports on the Armament Limitations Conference at Washington were read by millions; his articles from national political conventions have caused him to be styled "the greatest reporter in the world."

But although he has this reportorial and editorial ability, and is known the world over as one of the keenest observers of political events, it was stories of small-town life, such as this series, that made his name a household word in America and have made his books sell by the hundreds of thousands. Titles of a few of these books which are in constant demand at every public library in the country are: "Stratagems and Spoils," "In Our Town," "A Certain Rich Man," "The Old Order Changeth," "God's Puppets," "In the Heart of a Fool," "The Martial Adventures of Henry and Me" and "The Court of Boyville."

The greatest magazines in the United States vie with each other to obtain articles and stories from his pen, and when they get them, advertise them to the limit. Stories by him are to be seen regularly in Saturday Evening Post, Collier's and other national publications. Everyone is familiar with his recent action in withdrawing his contributions from a prominent periodical because he disagreed with its policy on a certain public issue; also his controversy with his life-long friend, the governor of Kansas, is a part of current history.

White's characters seem to have an actual existence—maybe they are taken from life. His boys and girls are the kind that are good for a reminiscent laugh a minute. His stories of a small-town newspaper office are veritable gems. And remember—newspaper readers want small-town stuff. And consider for a moment how the public, at this time, is demanding the small-town motif in its literature and plays. The big successes of recent years, such as "Main Street," "The Brimming Cup," "Seventeen," "Penrod" and, on the stage, "Lightnin'" (three years on Broadway), "The First Year" (two years on Broadway), and a dramatization of "Seventeen," all had this as their principal element. And furthermore, neither Booth Tarkington, Sinclair Lewis nor any one of the other authors who are meeting this public demand is equal to William Allen White in the production of small-town stuff. Not one of them has his understanding, sympathy and insight into small-town life in America.

If You Fail to Read These Stories You Will Miss the Greatest Treat Possible for a Newspaper to Offer Its Readers. Don't miss reading them in

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FOR SALE—Registered Delaine Merino Rams; also 2000 bu. Ferguson 71 seed oats, free of smut and Johnson grass, yield 93 bu. per acre this year, test 36. See or phone H. C. Johnson, Brady.

### IN RELIGIOUS CIRCLES

B. Y. P. U. Program Sunday, Aug. 26, 1923, 3:00 p. m.

- Song.
- Prayer.
- Song.
- Leader—Marjorie Cottrell.
- Subject—"The Origin and Growth of the Home Mission Board."
- Earliest America—Vera Blount.
- The Task Our Fathers Faced—Willie Bell Sheppard.
- Song—America.
- Early Days—Marjorie Cottrell.
- War and Poverty—Vera Wooten.
- Poem—Lucille Womack.
- Scripture Reading: Luke 13: 6-9—Emma Althart.
- The Board in Atlanta—Opal Mitchell.
- Steps Along the Way—Jim Bob, Maurice Mitchell.
- What I Live For—Marjorie Cottrell.
- Prayer.
- Closing Song.

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

**Fife Gins First Bale.**  
A report received this morning from Fife announces that their first bale was received Wednesday, August 22nd, being brought in by Pablo Zuniga, and being ginned free by the Fife Gin Co. in 35 minutes. The bale graded No. 1 and was sold for 23 1-2c, the seed being bought at \$25.00 per ton.

**Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days**  
Druggists refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure itching, bleeding or protruding Piles. Instantly relieves itching Piles, and you can get refund money after the first application. Price 5c.

### BRADY TEAM, BADLY CRIPPLED. LOSES FOUR GAMES BUT PLAYS STRONG BALL

The Brady ball team lost four games in a row the past week, two at Thurber and two at Ranger, but won admiration for the splendid class of ball they played, and at that, in spite of a badly crippled team. Last Saturday Brady lost 8 to 1 to Thurber, and Sunday 4 to 3, in a 12 inning contest. At Ranger, they lost 8 to 6 Tuesday and 2 to 1 Wednesday. Red White and McCarty returned home Wednesday, the former having taken sick and the latter having a sprained ankle. Big Lane, Brady's crack backstop, was reported out of the game also on account of sickness, and Shell was doing the catching, while Maddox playing second.

The team was scheduled for two games at Breckenridge, one yesterday and the second today.

The following report on the Thurber games is reprinted from the Fort Worth Star-Telegram.

Thurber, Aug. 21—Thurber won from Brady here Saturday 8 to 1 and Sunday 4 to 3, in 12 innings. The game was close until the seventh inning, when Maddox was pounded out of the box, Thurber scoring six runs. Tankersley accounted for four of them by a homer with the bases loaded. Second Baseman Currier of Thurber suffered a broken finger in the game which will probably put him out of the game the rest of the season.

Sunday's game was full of thrills. In the twelfth Hudspeith singled, took second on error, third on Delmas's sacrifice and scored on a sacrifice fly by McKinnon.

Saturday's game: Score—R. H. E. Brady ..... 000 000 001—1 6 2 Thurber ..... 001 100 60x—8 10 0 Batteries: Maddox, Green and Lane; Hudspeith and White.

Sunday's game: Score—R. H. E. Brady ..... 100 200 000 000—3 8 4 Thurber ..... 000 000 300 001—4 10 1 Batteries: Bunger and Lane; Scott, King and Tankersley.

### POOL ORDERS FOR POISON.

There has been quite a bit of discontent due to the price of and the method of distributing poisons for the control of farm pests, both among the farmers and the business men, alike. The matter was taken up last night at a meeting of directors of the Brady Chamber of Commerce and a committee was appointed, consisting of Paul Klatt, A. B. Cox, O. Taylor and Geo. E. Ehlinger to look into and devise a more satisfactory means of getting the poison to the farmers at a reasonable price, and in such manner as will not work a hardship on the druggist.

The conclusion was reached that the only satisfactory manner of handling the situation was for the farmers to pool their orders for poisons. Therefore, it will be necessary for anyone wishing poison to get in touch with the Taylor-Finlay Drug Co., or your County Agent at least two days ahead of time you wish the poison.

By thus pooling orders, Mr. Taylor said last night at the meeting, he could get calcium arsenate for the farmers at around 22c per pound. There will be but little, if any, surplus poison carried in stock, and same can only be furnished upon your order. Help the business men, and at the same time help yourself, by co-operating in this move.

Geo. E. EHLINGER, County Agent.

### RAIN ON TUESDAY EVENING COVERS ADDITIONAL SCOPE OF TERRITORY IS REPORT

Reports reaching this office tell of another rain which fell Tuesday, and which covered quite a scope of country heretofore missed by the rains of Saturday, Sunday and Monday. The country north of Brady extending from the P. C. Dutton ranch to Joe Campbell's place is reported to have had a good rain, and from Melvin north towards Doole and on the Bryson ranch, also had a heavy downpour. Pear Valley community also reports a rain. Prospects for another rain Wednesday night faded before quite a brisk norther, which came up shortly after sun-down, and which made the wearing of coats quite comfortable. However, it did not get quite as cool in McCulloch county as in Amarillo, where a temperature of 40 degrees is said to have been registered.

Boddy Memo Books. The Brady Standard.

Coal Oil Torches for catching millers—any size. BROAD-WINDROW CO., Brady.

### LOCAL BRIEFS

Grady Burns is installing a curb filling pump at the Sudden Service station, in order to take care of and to provide additional convenience for passing motorists.

The firm of Shropshire & Boyett, cotton buyers, is now established in an office on the second floor of the Syndicate building. Mr. Boyett arrived Tuesday from Bryan, and the new firm will henceforth be active in the local cotton market.

W. M. Bryson has something of a rare curiosity at his residence on the North Side, being a lemon tree with about half a dozen lemons on same, the largest measuring 11 3/4 in. and the second largest 11 1/4 inches in circumference.

A fine boy, weight nine pounds, arrived Tuesday, August 21st, as the first-born of Mr. and Mrs. Tom Sessions, the stork leaving the little newcomer at the home of his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Sessions, on Crothers avenue. Needless to say, there is much rejoicing on the part of the proud parents and relatives, and of these none is prouder than is W. E. Simpson, upon whom falls the honor and dignity of being great-grandfather.

An order was placed this week for the new uniforms and equipment of the Brady high school foot ball team, and when the season opens the boys expect to enter the game with all the zest and pep that a completely equipped team can command. In addition to securing the latest head gear, shoulder pads, and stockings, the boys will have brand new black and gold sweaters. Posey Collins, of Simmons college, who will be director of athletics, is expected to arrive here within the next few days and will immediately take the local squad in hand and begin training for the opening of the season.

### SHEEP AND GOAT MEN!

My Sheep-Shearing machine is ready to serve you. Will be glad to take your order if I haven't already seen you. Six good shearers and expect to do good work. Please have your goats ready and we won't delay you. Write A. E. SMITH, Brady.

### A TONIC

Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic restores Energy and Vitality by Purifying and Enriching the Blood. When you feel its strengthening, invigorating effect, see how it brings color to the cheeks and how it improves the appetite, you will then appreciate its true tonic value. Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic is simply Iron and Quinine suspended in syrup. So pleasant even children like it. The blood needs QUININE to Purify it and IRON to Enrich it. Destroys Malarial germs and Grip germs by its Strengthening, invigorating Effect. 60c.

### KLAN PARADE!

Monday, August 27, 1923, Brady, Texas. Mr. L. M. Nelson will deliver a lecture on the court house lawn on "Principles and Purposes of the Ku Klux Klan." Speaking 7:00 to 8:00 p. m. Parade starts at 8:30 p. m. Everybody come. KNIGHTS OF THE KU KLUX KLAN, McCulloch County Klan No. 290, Realm of Texas.

Paper Clips. The Brady Standard.

### CHANGE OF LIFE

Florida Lady Was in a Miserable Condition, But Says She Found Cardui Helpful, and Got Well.

Altha, Fla.—In explaining how she found Cardui so helpful during change of life, Mrs. Ella M. Bailey, of Route 2, this place, said:  
"I became so weakened it was an effort for me to get around. I knew what was the matter, but I felt like I couldn't give up."  
"I just dragged, and I certainly was nervous. I was so restless I could not sit down long—yet so weak I couldn't get about. It is a most miserable and such a helpless feeling."  
"I would get depressed and out of heart."  
"I began to feel, after awhile, there was no use to try to get well. This is all wrong, for it makes a person worse."  
"I had heard of Cardui, and thought it might strengthen me. A neighbor had used it with good results."  
"I took one bottle (of Cardui), then I saw I wasn't so nervous, so kept it up."  
"Gradually the nervousness left me. I began to eat and sleep better. Was soon well, and all right. Cardui did wonders for me, and I certainly do recommend it."  
"Thousands of other women have written, to tell of the beneficial results obtained by taking Cardui, and to recommend it to others."  
Sold everywhere. Try it. NC-146

### BRADY MUNICIPAL BAND LEAVES SUNDAY FOR GALVESTON TO LEGION MEET

The Brady Municipal band, which will officially represent Brady at the State convention of the American Legion to be held next week in Galveston, expects to leave for that place next Sunday, the boys making the trip overland in cars. The band will go to Galveston as a Legion band, and its members are confident that they will make the strongest and best showing of any band at the convention, and thereby receive the coveted designation of the official band of the Texas American Legion, and which would entitle them to a trip to the National convention of the American Legion to be held in San Francisco.

The trip to Galveston has been fully financed by the band, and all arrangements for their stay in the Island City have been completed. It has been decided to make the trip by auto in preference to going by rail, inasmuch as the expense will be less and the trip is certain to prove enjoyable as well, and while in Galveston, the band will be provided with hotel accommodations.

There is every evidence that there will be a hot fight on between contesting bands to secure the coveted distinction, and the Brady boys feel that they will have no difficulty in carrying off the honors.

### W. B. Troop Buried Here.

W. B. Troop aged 35 years, and a resident of Ardmore, Okla., was buried here yesterday afternoon. Mr. Troop's death occurred Wednesday at Temple sanitarium, where he had undergone an operation for appendicitis. The body was shipped to Brady on the Santa Fe, the funeral procession forming at the depot and conveying the remains to Brady cemetery, where the Rev. Buren Sparks led the services, following which the Brady Masonic lodge took charge of the body and committed it to the earth with their ritual. Just at the conclusion of the Masonic service, several robed Klansmen appeared laying a wreath upon the grave and offering a prayer.

Deceased was a son-in-law of E. B. Kennedy of Waldrip, and was a prominent citizen of Ardmore, where he was employed as bookkeeper for the Ardmore Power & Light Co. The body was accompanied to Brady by the widow and three children; also his mother of Wilson, Okla. Mrs. Troop and children will make their future home in Brady.

To the bereaved is extended universal sympathy.

### Notice to Klansmen.

The donations that were to have been made at Placid and at Pear Valley last Sunday night were cancelled on account of the rain. Kligraph.

Post Cards for all occasions at The Brady Standard.

**Tan-No-More**  
*The Skin Beautifier*

35c, 60c and \$1.00 the Jar at Toilet Counters

Sample Mailed on Request

BAKER LABORATORIES, Inc., MEMPHIS, TENN.



## Brother Bill--

—never cared much how his clothes looked—and he was right.

But for the man and woman in daily business contact the appearance of their clothes plays an important part in their business success.

Clothes cleaned and pressed regularly wear much longer. It is economical to let us call regularly.

PHONE 148

# MANN BROS.

CLOTHIERS

Natural Interference.

Butcher: "My son—the one that used to help me in the shop here—he's gone in for boxing. Won a championship, too!"

Customer: "Ay, I remember him. I suppose he'll have won the lightweight championship?"—The London Mail.

Oh, I See.

Young Bride: "If this is an all-wool rug—why is it labeled 'COTTON'?"

Salesman: "S-s-sh!—to fool the moths."

The Quinine That Does Not Affect The Head

Because of its tonic and laxative effect, LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE (Tablets) can be taken by anyone without causing nervousness or ringing in the head. E. W. GROVE'S signature on box. 30c.

EYES TESTED

**MAJONE & RAGSDALE**  
GLASSES REGISTERED OPTOMETRIST  
FITTED BRADY, TEXAS

## Your Druggist is More Than a Merchant!

Many months and years of special training are necessary to qualify a druggist to serve you. We feel that we are well qualified in asking you to entrust your prescriptions to us.

We can supply all your drug wants. Every Home Needs Adhesive Tape, Peroxide, Sweet Spirits Nitre, Essence of Peppermint, Cascarets, Camphorated Oil, Glycerine, Castor Oil, Turpentine, Quinine, Unguentine Ointment, Rochelle Salts, Boracic Acid, Denatured Alcohol, Witch-Hazel, Pure Yellow Vaseline, Carbolated Vaseline, Aromatic Spirits, Etc.

# TAYLOR-FINLAY DRUG CO.

Hughes Building South Side Square

# ATTENTION! Farmers--Ranchmen

In the face of advancing prices and scarcity of U. S. Army Tents and Wagon Sheets, we are going to offer you Genuine U. S. Army Tents, Wagon Sheets and Tarpaulins at prices that are wholesale market values. If you are in need of Tents, Sheets or Tarps don't fail to get our prices. "Act at once, the Supply is Limited."

As a special feature we are offering 16x16 Class B, U. S. Pyramidal tents at \$25.00 and \$27.50

We guarantee our goods to be as represented or your money back. You take no chances.

# BRADY ARMY STORE

Everything in Army Goods

SOUTH SIDE OF SQUARE BRADY, TEXAS