teed the Largest Paid Circulation of Any Newspaper Published in McCulloch County.

HE BRADY STANDARD 4 Pages 4 Pages TWICE-A-WEEK TUESDAY-FRIDAY ABSORBED THE BRADY ENTERPRISE AND THE MCCULLOCH COUNTY STAR MAY 2, 1910.

VOL. XIII, No. 56.

THE BRADY ENTERPRISE VOL. XIII, No. 34 Brady, McCulloch County, Texas, Tuesday, October 4, 1921.

Whole Number 1123

Shipment Van Heusen Collars Arrived---MANN BROS. & HOLTON

GLORIOUS RAIN FALLS IN BRADY SECTION SUNDAY

Brady was visited Sunday night by The boy stated that he had deserted + began about 11:00 p. m., and was way. much heavier than the first, the water falling in veritable sheets, and a big windstorm, accompanied by vivid ters at Camp Travis, and in the meanlightning flashes, continuing for time the soldier languishes in the some time. The precipitation generally in the Brady vicinity was about two inches, although the rain guage at the Commercial National bank registered a fraction less than 11/2-inch- ++ es. P. C. Dutton reports three inches of rain at his pdace 10 miles north of Brady, and in the Camp San Saba community some three inches of pre- ed to write a description of a man cipitation was had.

dy and down to the Mason mountains. a school teacher last year. He has a Lohn had but a light shower, but the daughter about seventeen years old rain was heavy at the Gap, the big He wears glasses some times. He tank of John Fullager there, which had been dry for a long time, having been filled. Whiteland reported but little rain, the cloud having apparent- necks. He has a broad face and a ly extended only about three miles out from Brady slong the railroad he laughs like a bowl full of jelly." right-of-way. Northeast of Brady, the Rochelle community was passed up by the cloud, and no rain is reported from the Calf Creek community. A heavy rain fell along Post Oak creek, which extends through the feet at this point. A near-waterspout ed good rains.

NOW LANGUISHES IN JAIL + Troy A. Mcelmurray, aged 19, this + morning came in and surrendered to + Sheriff Wall as a deserter from the + 15th Field Artillery at Camp Travis.

a glorious rain-the first real rain from the camp about three weeks ago had since the early part of last June, because they did not treat him right [+ or nearly four months ago. The rain there. He endeavored to catch the fell in two showers, the first begin- night Frisco out of Brady Monday ning at about 8:30 Sunday night, and but missed the train. This morning + falling heavily for about thirty min- he decided to give up as he felt they utes or more. The second downpour would eventually capture him any-

ARMY DESERTER SURREN-

DERS TO SHERIFF WALL-

Sheriff Wall immediately communicated the news to army headquarcounty jail.

SCHOOL NOTES. +++

Guess Who It Is.

A boy in the fifth grade was askand he wrote as follows:

"This man has a grocery store on spotted, the major section visited ex- the west side of the square. He is tending from Cow Gap through Bra- fat and bald headed. He went with has a skating rink on top of his head and when the flies light on top of his head they slide off and break their little round belly, that shakes when

FIRE BOYS ELATED OVER GOOD TURNOUT AT MONDAY

bers are quite a bit elated over the olt struck the northeast corner of ing Star. On account of not being terprise, down on a big rise, filling the Brady evident desire upon the part of the the chimney on the W. J. Yantis' able to hear distinctly, the particudown on a big rise, filling the Brady dam, which overflowed about four feet at this point A near-waterspout feet at this point A near-waterspout boys, as evidenced by the full turn- ning along the roof, the bolt followed or was committed with suicidal in- reporting a splendid rain Sunday would refuse to give any time to putalthough Junction had only a light out to Monday night's benefit per- a rafter down to the eave, where it tent was not ascertained. A later night down his way. The rain was all ting out a fire in this man's store (if shower. From seven miles this side formance at the Lyric theatre. An was grounded after burning the telof Junction to Hext, a good rain was hour before show time, a steady ephone wire in two and set fire to city stated that at 10:00 o'clock this ceded by two good showers during In other words, no fireman ever behad. Voca had a splendid rain. Me- stream of patrons began arriving at the wall paper in an up-stairs room. morning Allman was still alive, but the week previous. nard and Fort McKavett also report- the show, and forecast a full house The course of the bolt was plainly no hopes of recovery were entertainfor the evening's performance. Be- marked by the tearing away of ed. fore eight o'clock the S. R. O. sign shingles in its path. Fortunately, Mr. Allman was engaged in the busin was out, every seat in the house be- the Yantis' family were up at the The four months of dry weather had caused stock water in all sections of the county to become very scarce, big tanks being entirely dry many big tanks being entirely dry. formances The sale of these season At the Lewis Bell home southeast At the time of his visit here, he plain-The rain was also very opportune for tickets is to be continued throughout of Brady, lightning struck the house this month, selling at 75c and good without doing any damage, and after for the remaining three benefit shows following a lightning rod to the to be given this year. Every citizen ground, knocked the bark off a tree

HOME TOWN PAPER WEEK

It is very rare that the average newspaper boosts its own business, but gives quantities of space in boosting the affairs of others.

Somebody suggested that it was time for the newspapers of the country to adopt a week in which their own businesses should be given precedent and The Standard thoroughly endorses the idea.

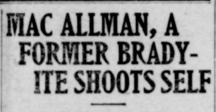
The date set is the second week in November, from the 7th to the 12th, including that great world event, Armistice Day.

The official title for the week will be "Subscribe for Your Home Town Paper Week."

Thousands of papers will join in this event, and our readers will hear more about it as time goes on.

Ever ready to help in any cause that is in the interests of a better community, better living conditions, and better government, we now ask the readers and advertisers of The Brady Standard to turn in and lend a hand during "Subscribe for Your Home Town Paper Week," and boost for us.'





BENEFIT PERFORMANCE at about 11:30 Sunday night. In both Grant announcing that M. C. Allman, week for a game with the "Indian" All Brady merchants and business

M. LONG SELLS MERCAN-TILE BUSINESS AT FIFE TO C. M. RASCO AND RETIRES

MCCULLOCH COUNTY STAR

A: M. Long has sold his general mercantile store at Fife to C. M. Rasco, who took charge of the business ♦ about ten days ago. Mr. Long states + that he has been in the mercantile ment an institution of greatest value business for the past twenty years, and benefit to the City of Brady, C. + and thinks it is about time he was A. Trigg and Rev. G. T. Reaves have + taking us less strenuous pursuits. undertaken to arrange a benefit for + He has some two or three good farms the fireboys that will really prove a in the Fife community, and will as- financial benefit. Accordingly, they sist his son, J. H. Long, and son-in- have decided that a first-class amalaw, L. M. Farmer, in operating these. teum base ball game, between a team + Mr. Rasco is one of the well-known selected from among members of the + and highly-esteemed citizens of Fife, fire department, and a picked team where he has been engaged in farm- from among local base ball stars, ing for a number of years. He has would be the easiest, most entertain-+ rented his farm to his son-in-law, who ing and most successful method of will continue its operation. In his putting some money into the fire new venture, Mr. Rasco has the best boys' treasury. + wishes of all for success.

LOCAL BRIEFS. +++ ++++ W. P. Doty was here from Brown- Those who participate in the game wood on business Monday. Mr. Doty may not be professional stars, but + has been laid up for a number of they will go into the battle like the weeks, following the bruising of one "Panthers" went after the "Memphis of his toes, and was just getting able Chicks"-so you can count on seeing to be about once more.

The Rev. P. I. Wood, who has been the fire boys have done in the past; quite ill, is now reported some better, now let us show them our appreciaalthough just able to be about. On tion by filling the grand stand Thursaccount of his illness, Rev. Wood day afternoon, and if the old boys missed his regular appointment at should go d wn in defert in the game, Lohn Sunday, October 2nd.

by lightning during the heavy storm about 8:30 this morning by A. F. day. Brady comes here Saturday 4:00 o'clock.

cases, the lightning appeared as a former Brady citizen, had shot him- crew. This will be the first game on houses will be asked to close next The Brady Fire department mem- big ball of fire. In the one case, the self about 4:30 this morning at Ris- the home gridiron.- Comanche En- Thursday from 4:00 o'clook to 6:00,

the interesting communications sent

TRIGG

"The Rexall Store

S. W. Turnell was here today on in helping save property from de-

FIRE BOYS PLAY **BALL AT DUTTON** PARK THURSDAY

Realizing in the Brady Fire depart-

The game promises to be one of the best of the season. The "Fire Boys" will meet "Other Local Stars" and, win or lose, the fire fighters are to receive the proceeds of the game. a great game.

Every citizen is proud of the work they can smile over the fund created for them.

Brady Hi football team defeated Admission will be 25c. No tax. Two houses were reported struck A phone message was received here Mason Hi 7 to 0 at Brady last Satur- The game will be called promptly at

> and Mr. Trigg says the one who refuses to close his store and give two

grudges his time, his labor, the soiling of his clothes, or anything else

a struction now let every Brady cit-

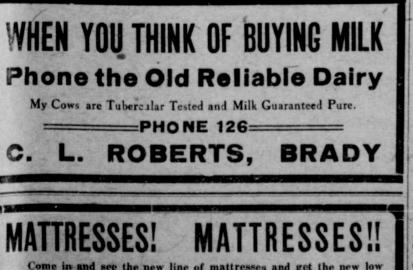
While many farmers lack about two weeks of having their cotton out, nevwinter grains, a large acreage of which had already been sowed, and much more of which will be sowed.

The last rains of consequence had is urged to secure a season ticket, in the yard. were as follows:

1

June 11th40 inches "Red Foam," was a very creditable June 13th55 inches exposition of life in the average PASTORS AND WORKERS June 14th20 inches American small town, depicting local This total of nearly three inches of characters most graphically, and

rain, coming at an opportune time, showing how various influences may virtually made the 1921 crop in Mc- concur to transform such a town from Culloch county, as no other rain was a peaceful, even sleepy, village, to monthly Pastor's and Workers' conhad, with the exception of a shower one seething with hatred and violence. ference held at the local Baptist amounting to about one-tenth of an To say the least, the show was thor- church Monday as the finest and fulloughly enjoyed by all attending. inch, which fell August 21st.



prices on mattress making and renovating. The best of workmanship and material assured you by the label that each mattress bears. Not genuine without the label; look for it. It signifies quality and means money to you. "If this ad says it so, it's so."

CANTWE MATTRESS MAKER AND UPHOLSTERER Two Doors East Sentinel Office New Location

thereby assuring the boys of success The heavy wind, which accompanied

the rain, snapped off several trees,

CONFERENCE AT BAPTIST

CHURCH MOST SUCCESSFUL

The Rev. J. H. Taylor reports the est yet had. There were represenin this district, although a number court Monday afternoon at 1:00 o'were prevented from coming by the clock. rain. The large attendance lent enthusiasm to the meeting and splendid work was the result.

Special Subscription Offer. make a special short-term sub- tiff. scription offer on daily papers as follows:

DAILY AND SUNDAY Fort Worth Star-Telegram Fort Worth Record, to De-The Brady Standard to December 1st in combination with either of the above offers\$1.35 No special short-term offer on Daily without Sunday.

your subserint ing today.

returned to Brady about thirty days river. had for some time been in ill health. Failing to find employment here, he Roberson of Wonder, Ore, who or- automobile manufacture. went to Rising Star. The tragedy ders The Standard sent to his sister,

will be learned with regret by all who Mrs. Nettie Devore at Caroline, Alknew him.

Mr. Allman's first wife, who died five or six years ago, was a daughter old home, and at the same time read on me at J. S. Abernathy's. of Mr. and Mrs. John Starkey, formerly of this city, and by whom he had two children. By his present wife he has two children.

DISTRICT COURT DIS-POSES OF TWO CASES MONDAY AND ADJOURNS.

The September term of district court was adjourned Monday aftertatives from practically all sections noon by District Judge J. O. Woodof the county in attendance, and quite ward, two cases having been disposed a number from neighboring counties of following the reconvening of the

> The cases settled were as follows: Henry Laird vs. Ollie M. Laird, divorce; granted.

R. L. Slaughter vs. E. W. McMurtrey, et al, suit on note and foreclosure The Standard is enabled to of vendors lien; judgment for plain-

Red Cross Meeting.

The regular monthly meeting of the executive board of the McCulloch afternoon, October 7th, at 2 o'clock. present.

> JAS. T. MANN, Chairman. MRS. J. A. HOLTON, Sec.

State and the state of the state

Fresh, home-raised and killed beef, pork and mutton at mon-The above special puts all sub- ey-saving prices. We will apscribers in line for the Decem- preciate a trial and a share of ber bargain rates. Let us have your business. BEHRENS BROS., North Side Square, Bray Standard. dy.

bakery business for a number of years splendid rain on his place ten miles -izen show the same spirit. Let's ing occupied. Total receipts at the time, and with a fire extinguisher in Brady, leaving here some four north and a little east of Rochelle. close up the town tight as a jug for ertheless all were ready for a rain, box office amounted to around \$82.00, close at hand, put out the incipient years or so ago, since when he had According to Mr. Turnell, the rain two hours next Thursday afternoon, did downpour was not more general. In addition the fire boys our whole-In addition, the fire boys sold Mrs. Yantis was temporarily deafen- Granbury and also at Royse City. He towards Santa Anna, as far as the hearted support.

> ments, the greatest conveniences and The proverb, "Killing .two. birds the most up-to-date refinements. In with one stone," finds practical ap- fact, it is a palace on wheels, an i is ly showed the effects of his illness. plication in the action of Friend J. T. universally regarded as the acme in

> > Dr. G. F. Stevenson, Osteoberta, Canada, thereby giving her op- pathic Masseur will be in Brady portunity to read the news of their for a while. Phone 161. or call

> > from Wonder, Ore., by Mr. Roberson. Don't delay ordering your coal for winter. You'll save

> > spending several days here on business with F. R. Wulff, and has inci- West Side of the Square, where dentally been showing the new we will be glad to welcome you. National Six to admirers of this car. We are still rendering the best The National has the distinction of of service in our repair departbeing the first six-cylinder car to be ment; also carry a line of the placed on the market, and today the best in jewelry. A. F. GRANT, car embodies all the newest improve- Jeweler.

Kenneth B. Cox, of the Buck & Cox money by getting in on our Auto Co. of San Angelo, has been next shipment. MACY & CO. We are now located on the

Remember you get \$1.8 the ao

And only pay \$1. JCE CO.

On th

BIG FREE DEAL ON JONTEEL NOW ON

Beginning with Tuesday, Sept. 20th, we are giving free, one full package of Jonteel Combination Cream with every purchase of Jonteel Rouge and Complexion Powder at \$1.20.

The Combination Cream, regular price 60c. The three, a \$1.80 value for \$1.20

SALE LASTS UNTIL OCT. 15th.

You save 1-3....

DRUG

THE BRADY STANDARD, TUESDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1921



it placed itself on par with any mob have been committed in its name, and When Dad gives him hammer and vate grudge to gratify or an ulterior

As an organization which profess-es 100% Americanism, which endeav-ods just because it exists. Why not? he's a dandy, Worth his weight in pur

In order to get an idea from citmasked men, it has no right to ex- izens as to the most important work istence. If it is sincere in its profes- confronting the Young Men's Busisions, then its members need not con- ness League, slips of paper asking such question were passed around at ceal their identity behind masks, for the banquet table of the get-together the whole world is willing and ready meeting Friday night. Twenty-nine to applaud a noble or an unselfish of these slips were gathered up and of the twenty-nine, twenty suggested Following is street improvement.

Dad's as rich as old Croesus right now;

No King on his



I will be at the following places, for the purpose of collecting taxes, as per the following schedule:

VOTING PREC. PLAC	E
COW BOYSchool H	ouse
MILBURNS	tore
PLACIDPost O	ffice
MERCURY	lank
ROCHELLE	tore
NINESchool H	ouse
CALF CREEKS	tore
CAMP SAN SABA	
MT. TABORSchool He	ouse
LOST CREEKSchool He	ouse
VOCADrug S	tore
WHITELANDS	tore
MELVIN B	ank
STACYDrug S	tore
DOOLEPost Of	
PEAR VALLEYPost Of	fice
LOHN	
WALDRIPDrug S	tore
FIFEPost Of	fice

DATE TIME

> Mon. Oct. 10-9:00 a. m. to 12:00 m. Mon. Oct. 10-2:00 p. m. to 5:00 p. m. Tues. Oct. 11-9:00 a. m. to 12:00 m. Tues. Oct. 11-2:00 p. m. to 6.00 p. m. Wed. Oct. 12-9:00 a. m. to 5:00 p. m. Thurs. Oct. 13-9:00 a. m. to 12:00 m. Thurs. Oct. 13-2:00 p. m. to 5:00 p. m. Fri. Oct. 14-9:00 a. m. to 12:00 m. Fri. Oct. 14-3:00 p. m. to 5:00 p. m. Sat. Oct. 15-9:00 a. m. to 11:30 a. m. Sat. Oct. 15-2:00 p. m. to 5:00 p. m. Mon. Oct. 17-9:00 a. m. to 12:00 m. Mon. Oct. 17-2:00 p. m. to 6:00 p. m. Tues. Oct. 18-9:00 a. m. to 12:00 m. Tues. Oct. 18-2:00 p. m. to 5:00 p. m. Wed. Oct. 19-9:00 a. m. to 12:00 m. Wed. Oct. 19-2:00 p. m. to 6:00 p. m. Thurs Oct. 20-9:00 a. m. to 12:00 m. Thurs. Oct. 20-2:00 p. m. to 5:00 p. m.

First Showing

K. ADK

Tax Collector McCulloch County

THE K. K. K.

ular rates.

printed, pro and con, the Ku Klux Klan during the past several months, and it is natural that the citizenship should hold divided opinion upon the subject. If anything was needed, however, to fully demonstrate what a pernicious thing, what a monstrosity, the State of Texas has nurtured in its bosom, then the recent incident at Lorena, in which several persons were shot or wounded, some perhaps fatally, when the sheriff of Mc-Lennan county attempted to halt the proposed parade of the Ku Kluxers,

spite of his objections. In so doing, rages that have been committed, they

or rabble that undertakes to over-have been rendered possible by its existence. Any man who has a priride constituted authority.

scribes to many noble sentiments, no WHAT DOES BALLINGER NEED one can have particular objection to

ing the time.

clock.

Worth his weight in pure gold;

the Ku Klux Klan. But as a body of deed.

The Ku Klux Klan has been compared to any other secret organization; but who ever heard of the Masons, the Odd Fellows, the Woodmen, the K. of C. concealing the identity of their members. On the contrary, do these members not take pride in evidencing their affiliation streets." through the wearing of charms, pins or some other insignia of their order?

As a masked organization, the Ku Klux Klan has no right to existence.

President of the Dairymen's league was a trifle indiscreet when he announced that the price of milk would be advanced on account of drought.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES THE BRADY STANDARD + Published Semi-Weekly Tuesday - Friday Brady, Texas To any postoffice within 50 + • miles of Brady \$2.00 : • per year\$1.00 + + SIX MONTHS ... THREE MONTHS ... 65c + tions for less than three
months will be credited at
lead rests, to get busy. — Ballinger Banner-Ledger.

+ the rate of 25c per monun. office more than 50 +

om Brady \$2.50 +

the wording of some of the replies: "Street work." "Pave the streets."

"Build a new hotel-pave the streets."-A traveling man. "Pave the streets.

"Sprinkle Eighth Street." "Better water system - better

"Hurry up with the street work." "Fix streets in business section of

Rallinger." "Pave down-town streets." "For God's sake build .some streets."

"Fix our streets."

"Paye down-town streets." "Pave Eighth street to West End." "Better streets. "Pave the principal business blocks

n co-operative plan, one-third cost paid by city, two-thirds paid by proprty owners.'

"Fix main streets in Ballinger." "Street improvement."

leading into city." "Purification and improvement of

water supply." to my neck "Better schools. Playgrounds for Rather'n be hooked up single "agin."

children." "Improve the Ballinger schools." "See if anything can be done so that our children can attend school

more than a half day." "Raise school rate of tax from 50c

to \$1.00." With that sentiment expressed there can be no question about what the people of Ballinger want. It is now up to those upon whose should-· Remittances on subscrip- + ers the responsibility of taking the

LIMPY TRAVEL.

Editors Schwenker of Brady and Smith of San Saba are all het up over THS\$1.25 * Smith of San Saba are all het up over the fact that it takes them so long to get to Lometa over the Eden branch. Their impatience is entirely justified, too.—Lometa Reporter. Of course it is justified. When a person starts to Lometa he wants to get there quickly. And after he gets there he wants to stay there length. Save money and be sure your winter fuel by placing to all order with us now. Place 295. MACY & CO. Bran, \$1.10 at the MAYHEW PRODUCE CO.

Bran, \$1.10 at the door.

untold. Is "prouder" than Daddy I trow.

"Take a squint at that kid, you wise ones," says he,

'He's as sound as a dollar the scamp; And most everybody declares he

like me. But I think he's like "Dempsey, the Champ."

"Jest look at that chest sticking out there in front;

See that neck with muscles like steel?

Those arms swaying now to pull off a stunt-

And such hands-how he grips-you just feel!"

'He's a rip-snortin-dandy All wool and a yard wide,

He's a Boy, a joy-he's a rounder-Not many Americans drift in on the

As weighty-for he's a nine-pounder."

I'm a Daddy, by heck, "Improve streets and highways Got a job, too, and workin' like sin-But I'd wade fire and water clean up

\$100 Reward, .100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and to the many its stages and tarrh. Catarrh being greatly by constitutional conditions onstitutional treatment. Hall's edicine is taken internally and the Blood on the Mucous Surthat is catarrh. influenced by c requires cons Catarrh Medi acts thru the Blood faces of the System the foundation of the the foundation of the disease, giving the patient strength by building up the con-stitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in the curative power of Hall's Catarrh Medicine that they offer Osr Hundred Dollars for any case that if fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Save money and be sure of

your winter fuel by placing your coal order with us now. Phone

Jenner Line

of Yule-Tide Greeting Cards ... acknowledged one of the best.

It may seem a little early to talk Christmas Greeting Cards, but remember-

Selection now means first choice of the samples-

You are sure to get the card desired-no second and third choice necessary-

Deliveries can be timed for December 15th/or any time you may desire.

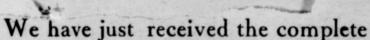
We will be glad to show you these samples at our office, or, if you prefer, will deliver them to your door

No obligation to buy

BRADY STANDARD THE

Distinctive Printers--- Office Outfitters BRADY, TEXAS

Christmas Greeting



Cards

tide.

Hi! yi! hip! hurrah!

Jhe ORIOI by **Booth Tarkington** Illustrations by Irwin Myers 11/200

riorence consoled herself. During the week she dropped in on all the members of "the family"-her grandfather, uncles and aunts and cousins, her great-uncles-and in each instance, after no protracted formal preliminaries, lightly remarked that she wrote poetry now; her first to appear in the forthcoming Oriole. And when Great-Aunt Carrie said, "Why, Florence, you're wonderful! I couldn't write a poem to save my life. I never could see how they do it," Florence laughed, made a deprecatory little side motion with her head, and responded: "Why, Aunt Carrie, that's nothing! It just kind of comes to you."

This also served as her explanation when some of her school friends ex. pressed their admiration, after being told the news in confidence; though to the teachers she said, smilling ruefully, as in remembrance of midnight oil, "It does tak, "ork, of course !"

When opportunity offered, upon the street, she joined people she knewand even rather distant acquaint ances-and walked with them a little way, and with unaffected directness led the conversation to the subject of poetry, including her own contribution to that art. Altogether, if Florence was not in a fair way to become a poetic celebrity it was not her own fault but entirely that of the North End Daily Oriole, which was to make its appearance on Saturday, but failed to do so, on account of too much enthuslasm on the part of Atwater & Rooter in manipulating the printing press " 'roke, had to be repaired; and Florence, her nerves upset by the accident, demanded her money back. This was impossible, and the postponement proved to be an episode; moreover it gave time to let more people know of the treat that was coming.

Among these was Noble Dill, Florence's Ideal. Until the Friday following her disappointment she had found no opportunity to acquaint this being with the news; and but for an encounter, partly due to chance; he might not have heard of it. Mr. Dill was twenty-two, but that was his only perceptible distinction. He was kind, usually, and not unpleasant in appearance or attire; yet he had neither beauty nor that look of power which is said to joggle women from their natural poise. He was the most everyday young man in all the town; and Florence's selection of him to be her Ideal still awaits a precise explanation. Nevertheless, It had happened;

and a sentimental enrichment of color in her cheeks was the result of her catching sight of him, as she was on the point of opening and entering her she paused. However, he did not inter

Copyright 1921 by the Bell Syndicate Inc. town," said Florence. "She's visiting different people she used to know when she was away at school." "Yes, I know," Mr. Dill returned.

"She's been gone six weeks." "Oh, I don't believe it's that long." Florence said, casually; then with more earnestness: "Mr. Dill, I was goin' to ask you somep'm; it's kind of a funny question for me to ask, but-" "Yes, she has," Noble interrupted. though not sensible that his remark was an interruption, for he had been unaware of Florence's voice in action after the word "long." "Oh, yes, she has," he said. "It was six weeks, daybefore-yesterday afternoon. I saw your father downtown this morning and he said he didn't know that any of the family had heard just when she was coming home. I thought maybe some of your relatives had a letter from her by this afternoon's mail. maybe."

"I guess not," said Florence, "Mr Dill, there was a question I thought I'd ask you-it's kind of a funny question for me to-'

"Are you sure nobody's heard from your Aunt Julia today?" Noble in sisted.

"I guess they haven't. Mr. Dill, 1 was goin' to ask you-'

"It's strange," he murmured. "I don't see how people can enjoy visits that long. I should think they'd get envious about what might happen at Lome.

"Oh, grandpa's all right; he says he kind of likes to have the house nice and quite to himself; and anyway Aunt Julia enjoys visiting," Florence assured him; "Aunt Fanny saw a pewspaper from one of the places where Aunt Julia's visiting her school room-mate, that had her picture in it and called her 'the famous Northern Beauty;' it was down South some where. Well, Mr. Dill, I was just say

in' I believed I'd ask you-" But a sectional rancor seemed to affect the young man all at once. "Oh yes. I heard about that," he said. "Your Aunt Fanny lent my mother the newspaper. Those people in that part of the country-well-" He paused. remembering that it was only Florence be addressed; and he withheld from utterance his opinion that the tive war ought to be fought all over again. "Your father said your grandfather hadn't heard from her for several days and even then she hadn't said when she was coming home."

"No, I expect she didn't," said Florence. "Mr. Dill, I was goin' to ask you somep'n-it's kind of a queer kind of question for me to ask, I guessrupt her, see occupied gloom; whereupon Florence permitted herself a deprecatory laugh and continued: "It might be you'd answer yes, or it might be you'd answer no; but anyway I was goin' to ask you-it's kind of a funny question for me to ask, I expect-but do you like poetry?" "What?"

THE BRADY STANDARD, TUESDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1921.

should metate: but Noble's attention had straggled again. He failed to comprehend what she had set before

him. "Has she written your mother late ly?" he asked. Florence's expression denoted mental condition slightly disturbed. "No," she said. "It's goin' to be printed in the North End Daily Orlole."

"What?"

"My poem. It's about a vast amen -anyhow that's probily the best thing in It. I guess-and they're goin' to have it tomorrow, or e'se they'll have a settle with met that's one thing ortent: fut tring one over to your e door for

Noble had but a confused notion of what she thus generally promised. However, he said, "Thank you," and nodded vaguely.

"Of course, I don't know as it's so awful good," Florence admitted insi. cerely. "The family all seem to think it's something pretty much; but I don't know if it is or not. Really, I don't !" "No," said Noble, still confused. "I suppose not."

"I'm half way through another one I think myself'll be a good deal better. I'm not goin' as fast with it as I did with the other one, and I expect it'll be quite a ways ahead of this one." She again employed the deprecatory little laugh. "I don't know how I do it, myself. The family all think it's sort of funny; I don't know how I do it myself; but that's the way it is. They all say if they could do it they're sure they'd know how they did it; but I guess they're wrong. I presume if you can do it, why it just comes to you? Don't you presume that's the way it is, Mr. Dill?"

"I-guess so." They had reached his gate, and he stopped. "You're sure none of your family have heard anything today?" he asked anxiously. "From Aunt Julia? I don't think

they have.' He sighed, and opened the gate. "Well, good evening, Florence."

'Good evening." Her eyes followed him withfully as he passed within the

Inclosure; then she turned and walked quickly toward her own home; but at the corner of the next fence she called your mother for you, if you're not home when I bring it."

"What?" he shouted, from the vicinity of his front door. "Fil leave it with your mother."

"Leave what?" "The poem!"

"Oh !" said Noble.

His mother handed him a copy of the first issue of the North End Dally Oriole, the next day when he came

Myens

and not his team that did the damage "Miss Colfield teacher of the 7 A at Sumner School was reported on the sick list. We hope she will soon be well.

"There were several deaths in the city this week. "MR. Fairchild father of Patty

Fairchild was on the sick list several days and did not go to his office but is out now. "Ben Kriso the cHauffeur of the

Mr. R. G. Atwater family washes their car on Monday. In using the hose he turned water over the fence accident ly and hit Lonnie the was WOman

m back of MRS. Bruffs who called him some low names. Ben told her if she had been a man he would strike her but soon the distrubance was at an end. .There is a good deal more of other news which will be printed in our next NO."

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By Florence Atwater.

The Odganstep wass eated at his organ ne beautiful words of vagle and brig

But he was a grEat organstep and always When the soil is weary

And the mind is dreary, would like to be an organstep seated

all day at Whether my 5stpr\$m ight be Taircheibt or Mor I would play music like a vast amen

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Such, as is sometimes said, was the first issue, complete, of the North End Daily Oriole. Florence was not immediately critical of some distortions of meaning in the body of her poem, due partly to Atwater & Rooter's natover her shoulder, "I'll leave it with ural lack of experience in a new and exacting trade; partly to their enviable unconsciousness of any necessity for proofreading; and somewhat to their haste in getting through the final, and least interesting stage of their undertaking, Florence's poem being, in fact, so far as the printers were concerned, mere hack work and anti-climax.

And as they later declared, under fire, anybody that could make out more than three words in five of her ole handwriting was welcome to do it. Besides, what did it matter if a little bl. ses left out at the end of

one or two of the lines? They couldn't be expected to run the lines out over their margin, could they? And they ever knew anything crazier than makin' all this fuss becauge: What If some of it wasn't printed, just exactly right, who in the world was goin' to notice it, and what was the difference of just a few words different in her ole poem, apyhow?

water." risen in her-a tremulous sense as of to distribute, gratis, among relatives agreement made in Sunday school, of and friends, several copies of the Oriole, paying for them, too (though not without injurious argument) at the rate of two cents a copy. But upon returning to her own home, she became calm enough (for a moment or so) to look over the poem with at. tention to details. She returned has tily to the newspaper building, but would have been wiser to remain away, since all subscribers had received their copies by the time she got there; and under the circumstances little reparation was practicable. She ended her oration-or professed to end it-by declaring that she would never have another poem in their ole vile newspaper as long as she lived. "You're right about that," Henry Rooter agreed heartily. "We wouldn't let another one in it. Not for fifty dollars! Just look at all the trouble we took moiling and toiling to get your ole poem printed as nice as we could, so it wouldn't ruin our newspaper, and then you comin' over here and goin' on this way, and all this and that, why, I wouldn't go through it again for-a hundred dollars. We're makin' good money anyhow, with our newspaper, Florence Atwater. You needn't think we depend on you for our living!" "That's so," his partner declared "We knew you wouldn't be satisfied

."Oh, you did?" Florence burlesqued a polite interest. "How virry considerate of you! Then, perhaps you'll try to be a gentleman enough for one simple moment to allow me to tell you my last remarks on this subject. I've said enough-"

"Oh, have you?" Herbert interrupted with violent sarcasm. "Oh, no! Say not so! Florence, say not so!"

At this, Henry Rooter loudly shouted with applausive hilarity; whereupon Herbert, rather surprised at his own effectiveness, naturally repeated his mot.

"Say not so, Florence! Say not so! Say not so!"

"I'll tell you one thing!" his lady cousin cried, thoroughly infuriated. "I wish to make just one last simple remark that I would care to soil my

self with in your respects, Mister Herbert Illingsworth Atwater and Mister Benry Rooter !"

"Oh, say not so, Florence !" they both entreated. "Say not sol. Say not so!"

"I'll just simply state the simple truth," Florence announced. "In the first place you're goin' to live to see the day when you'll come and beg me on your bented knees to have me put poems or anything I want to on your ole newspaper, but I'll just laugh at you! 'Indeed?' I'll say! 'So you come beggin' around me, do you? Ha, ha!' I'll say-'I guess it's a little too late for that! Why I wouldn't-"" "Oh, say not so, Florence! Say not

80 !'

"'Me allow you to have one of my poems?' I'll say, 'Much less than that ! I'll say, 'because even if I was wear ing the oldest shoes I got in the world I wouldn't take the trouble to-""

Her conclusion was drowned out. "Oh, Florence, say not so! Say not so, Florence! Say not so!"

The hateful entreaty still murmured in her resentful ears that night, as she fell asleep; and she passed into the beginnings of a dream with her lips slightly dimpling the surface of her pillow in belated repartee. And upon waking, though it was Sunday, her first words, half slumbrous in the silence of the morning, were, "Vile things!" Her faculties became more alert, during the preparation of a toilet which was to serve not only for breakfast, but with the addition of gloves, a hat, and a blue velvet coat, for church and Sunday school as well; and she planned a hundred vengeances. That is to say, her mind did not occupy itself with plots possibly to make real; rather it dabbled among those fragmentary visions that love to overlap and displace one another in the shifty retina of the mind's eye.

But in all of these pictures, wherein prevailingly she seemed some sort of deathly powerful Queen of Poetry. the postures assumed by the figures of Messrs. Atwater and Rooter (both In an extremity of rags) were miserably suppliant. So she soothed herself a little-but not long. Herbert in the next pew in church, and Henry in the next beyond that, were perfect compositions in smugness. They were cold, contented, aristocratic; and had an imperturbable understanding be-For, by the time these explanations tween themselves-quite perceptible (so to call them) took place, Florence to the sensitive Florence-that she was indeed makin' a fuss. Her emo- was a nuisance now capably disposed tions, at first, had been happily stimu- of by their beautiful discovery of "Say lated at sight of "By Florence At- not so!" Florence's feelings were un-A singular tenderness had becoming to the place and occasion. But at four o'clock that afternoon something almost sacred coming at she was assuaged into a milder conlast into its own; and she had hurried dition by the arrival, according to an

"Who?" Florence was staggered "I do," Patty said in her charming voice. "I think Herbert and Henry've got the nicest eyes of any boy in town."

"You do?" Florence cried incredulously. "Yes, I really do, Florence. I think

Herbert Atwater and Henry Rooter have got just the nicest eyes of any boy in town."

"Well, I never heard anything like this before !" Florence declared. "But don't you think they've got the

nicest eyes of any boy in town?" Patty insisted, appealingly.

"I think," said Florence, "Their eyes are just horrable !" "What?"

"Herbert's eyes," continued Florence ardently, "are the very worst lookin' ole squinty eyes I ever saw,

and that nasty little Henry Rooter's eyes-"

But Patty suddenly became fidgety; she hurried sway from the fance. "Come over here, Florence," she said. "Let's go over to the other side of the yard and talk."

And it was time for her to take some such action if she wished to show any tact. Messrs. Atwater and Rooter, seated quietly together upon a box on the other side of the fence (though with their backs to the knothole) were beginning to show signs of inward disturbance. Already flushed with unexpected ineffabilities, their complexions had grown even pinker upon Florence's open-hearted expressions of opinion. Slowly they turned their heads to look sternly at the fence, upon the other side of which stood the maligner of their eyes. Not that they cared what that ole girl thought-but she oughtn't to be allowed to go around talking like this and perhaps prejudicing everybody that had a word to say for them.

"Come on over here, Florence," called Patty huskily, from the other side of the yard. "Let's talk over here."

Florence was puzzled, but consented. "What you want to talk over here for?" she asked.

"Oh, I don't know," said Patty. "Let's go out in the front yard."

She led the way around the house, and a moment later uttered a cry of surprise as the firm of Atwater & Rooter, passing along the pavement, hesitated at the gate. Their celebrated eyes showed some doubt for a moment, then a brazenness; Herbert and Henry decided to come in.

"Isn't this the funniest thing?" cried Patty. "After what I just a while ago-you know, Florence, Don't you dare to tell 'em."

"I cert'nly won't!" her hostest promised, and, turning inhospitably to the two callers, "What on earth you want 'round here?" she inquired.

Herbert chivalrously took the duty of response upon himself. "Look here; this is my own aunt and uncle's yard, isn't it? If I want to come in it, I got a set right to."

"I should say so," his partner said warmly.

"Why, of course !" the cordial Patty agreed. "We can play some nice Sunday games, or something. Let's sit on the porch steps and think what to do."

"I just as soon," said Henry Rooter. "I got nothin' p'ticular to do." "I haven't, either," said Herbe



i

that Friday own front door on her return from school. He was passing the house, walking somewhat dreamily.

Florence stepped into the sheltering vestibule, peeping round it with earnest eyes to watch him as he went by; obviously he had taken no note of her. Satisfied of this, she waited until he was at a little distance, then ran lightly to the gate, hurried after him, and joined him.

"Why, Mr. Dill !" she exclaimed, in her mother's most pollshed manner. "How surprising to see you! I presume, as we both happen to be walking in the same direction, we might just as well keep together."

Noble looked puzzled. "'Surprising to see me?" he said vaguely.



Noble Looked Puzzled. "Surprising to See Me?" He Sait Vaguely.

haven't been away anywhere in par ticular, Florence." Then, at a thought, he brightened hopefully, "I'm glad to see you, Florence. Do you know if any of our family or relatives have heard n your Aunt Julia is coming ita? Why, the's out on

"Well, as things have turned out lately I guess it's kind of a funny question, Mr. Dill; but do you like poetry ?"

Noble's expression took on a coldness; for the word brought to his mind a thought of Newland Saunders. This was a poet of Noble's age, who wrote verses to Julia-that too-lovely absent aunt of Florence's. "Do I like poetry?" said Noble. "No. I don't." Florence was momentarily discour

aged but at her age people usually possess an invaluable faculty which they lose later in life; and it is a pity they do lose it. At thirteen-especially the earlier months of thirteenthey are still able to set aside and dismiss from their minds almost any facts, no matter how audibly those facts have asked for recognition. Children superbly allow themselves to become deaf, so to speak, to undesirable circumstances; most frequently, of course, to undesirable circumstances in the way of parental direction; so that fathers, mothers, nurses, or governesses, not comprehending that this mental deafness is for the time being entirely genuine, are liable to hoarseness both of throat and temper. Thirteen is an age when the fading of this gift or talent-one of the most beautiful of childhood-begins to impair its helpfulness, which the mistaken stress of discipli, but Florence retained something of it. In a moment or two Noble Dill's disaffection toward

poetry was altogether as if it did not exist. She coughed, inclined her head a little to one side, in her mother'

manner of politeness to callers, and, repeating her deprecatory laugh, remarked, "Well, of course it's kind of a funny question for me to ask, of course.

"What is, Florence?" Noble inquired absently.

"Well-what I was saying was that 'course it's sort of queer me askin' if you liked poetry, of course, on ac-count of my writing poetry the way I do now."

She looked up at him with a bright readiness to respond modestly to whetever exclamation his wonder

He Read It Without Edification; There Was Nothing About Julia in It.

home to lunch. He read it without edification; there was nothing about Julia in It.

THE NoRth End daily Oriole

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NEWS OF THE CITY

"The Candidates for mayor at the election are Mr. P. N. Gordon and John T. Milo. The contest is very great between these candidates.

"Helcombs chickens get in MR. Joseph Atwater's yard a god deal lately, He says chickens are out of place in a city of this size.

"Minnie the cook of MR. F. L. Smith's residisence goes downtown every Thrusday afts about three her regular day for it.

"A new ditch is being dug across the MR. Henry D. Vance backyrad. ;Tis about dug but nobody is working there now. Patty Fairchild received the highest mark in declamation of the

7A at Summer School last Friday.

"Balf's grorcey wagon ran over a cat of the Mr. Rayfort family. Geo. the driver of the wagon stated he had not but was willing to take it away and burg it somewheres Geo, stated regret and claimed nothing but an excident which could not be halved

anyway, Florence. Didn't we, Henry?" "I should say we did!" "Yes, sir!" said Herbert. "Right

when we were havin' the worst time tryin' to print it and make out some o' the words, I said right then, we were just throwing away our time. I said, 'What's the use? That ole girl's bound to raise Cain anyhow, so what's

the use wastin' a whole lot of our good time and brains like this, just te suit her? Whatever we do, she's cer tain to come over here and insult us.' Isn't that what I said, Henry?"

"Yes, it is: and I said then you were right, and you are right!"

"Cert'nly I am," said Herbert. "Didn't I tell you she'd be just the way some of the family say she isl A good many of 'em say she'd find fault with the undertaker at her own funeral. That's just exactly what I

the popular Miss Patty Fairchild. Patty was thirteen and a half; an exquisite person with gold-dusted hair, eyes of perfect blue, and an alluring air of sweet self-consciousness. Henry Rooter and Herbert Illings worth Atwater, Jr., out gathering news, saw her entering Florence's gate, and immediately forgot that they were reporters. They become silent and gradually moved toward the house of their newspaper's sole poetess.

Florence and Patty occupied them selves indoors for half an hour; then went out into the yard to study a mole's tunnel that had interested Florence recently. They followed it across the lawn at the south side of the house, discussing the habits of moles and other matters of zoology: and finally lost the track near the fence. which was here the "back fence,' higher than their heads. Patty looked through a knothole to see if the tunnet was visible in the next yard, but without reporting upon her observations she turned, as if carelessly, and leaned back against the fence, cover-

"Florence," she said, in a tone softer and lovelier than she had been using heretofore- "Florence, do you

"No. Could you see any more tracks over there?"

"Florence," said Patty-"I was just going to tell you something-only may-

on and tell me."

"No," said Patty, gently. "You might think it was silly '

"No, I won't."

"Yes, you might."

"I promise I won't." "Well, then-oh, Florence, I'm sure vou'll shink it's silly !"

"I promised I wouldn't." "Well-I don't think I better say

"Go on," Florence urged. "Patty, you got to."

"Well, then, if I got to," said Patty. "What I was going to say, Florence: Don't you think your cousin Herbert and Henry Rooter have got the nicest of any boy in town?

Thereupon, Patty sat between them on the steps. "This is per-fickly grand !" she cried. "Come on, Florence, aren't your going to sit down with all the rest of us?" "Well, pray kindig excuse me!"

said Miss Atwater; and sue . that she would neither sit on th same steps with Herbert Atwater and Henry Rooter, nor, even if they entreated her with accompanying genuflections, would she have anything else whatever to do with them. She withdrew to the railing of the porch at a point farthest from the steps, and, seated there, swung one foot rhythmically and sang hymns in a tone at once plaintive and inimical.

It was not lost upon her, however, that her withdrawal had little de-

pressing effect upon her guests. They chattered gaily and Patty devised, or remembered, harmless little games which could be played by a few people as well as by many; and the three participants were so congenial and noisy and made so merry that, before long, Florence was unable to avoid the impression that, whether she liked it or not, she was giving quite a

Continued Next Tuesday.

A TONIC

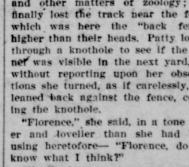
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be I better not."

