

Insurance FIRE-WINDSTORM-HAIL LIFE-ACCIDENT-AUTOMOBILE See Anderson & Garrithers, Agts., Phone 275

HERE'S A RED HOT NORTH AND SOUTH RAILWAY PROJECT

Revival of a North and South Railway, connecting Brady with San Antonio, and incidentally giving the Gulf Coast country direct connection with Fort Worth and points north via Fredericksburg, Mason and Brady, is forecast in a brief communication received by County Surveyor Ed A. Burrow from D. Frank Jones, promoter, with residence at 108 West Commerce street, Mexia, Texas. The letter received from Mr. Jones under date of January 11, 1922, reads as follows: "County Surveyor, McCulloch County, Brady, Texas.

"Dear Sir: "Could you furnish me with map of your county? If so, please send me price of such map. Would prefer map with all streams shown.

"Yours sincerely, "D. Frank Jones, Promoter."

Mr. Jones will be recalled as the man who successfully promoted the Fredericksburg railway to Comfort, giving Fredericksburg its long-desired rail connection with San Antonio via the S. A. & A. P. railway. The railway projected by Mr. Jones traversed the wildest and most difficult section of the country lying between Brady and San Antonio, and presented some engineering feats unique in the annals of Texas, among others being the only railroad tunnel in Texas.

The project to give Brady rail connection to the South, has always been a live one, and would open some wonderfully rich territory, including the granite fields in South McCulloch and North Mason counties, and the wonderful truck and fruit-producing sections of Mason and Gillespie counties, not to mention the sheep and stock country throughout this section.

The distance to be covered would be approximately 30 miles from Brady to Mason and 40 miles from Mason to Fredericksburg, with two important streams, the San Saba and the Llano to be bridged.

Needless to say, Brady, Mason and Fredericksburg, and as well, all intermediate points, would be immensely benefited by reason of such a railway, and to secure the railway, would be certain to equal their efforts of the past, viz: to provide right-of-way, depot grounds, and offer other inducements for the consummation of this long-dreamed of hope.

Twenty million people have taken Tanlac with the most gratifying results. Trigg Drug Co.

Tumbling Down Price Sale on Fine Candies

Look, Read, Purchase, Eat, (or give a box to your best girl and watch Her eat).

2-lb. box Liggett's Original regular price \$3.00; Special price \$2.25

1-lb. box Liggett's Mouroir package, regular price \$1.75; Special sale price \$1.25

2-lb. Liggett's Debut package, regular price \$3.25; Special sale price \$2.40

Liggett's Elect package, 1-lb., regular price \$1.50; Special sale price \$1.10

Liggett's Fruit Cordials—juicy and rich—regular price, 1-lb. package, \$2.00; Special sale price \$1.35

Guth Brazil Nut, 1-lb., regular price \$1.75; our special price \$1.40

Liggett's Original 1-lb. package, regular price, \$1.50; special sale price \$1.15

Liggett's Orange and Gold packages (limited amount) 1-lb. packages, regular price \$1.25; special price \$1.00

Sale Lasts Until Saturday, January 21st 11:00 O'Clock P. M.,

TRIGG DRUG CO.

CHAMPIONSHIP BASKET BALL GAME POSTPONED UNTIL TOMORROW, 21ST

The basket ball game between Lohn and Rochelle for the championship of the McCulloch County Inter-scholastic league was postponed from last Saturday to this Saturday (tomorrow, January 21st) on account of inability to secure a referee for the game. The two teams will meet at the Fair Park tomorrow afternoon, and the contest promises to be one of the hardest-fought ever witnessed here. A referee for the game will be secured from Howard Payne college. The winning team will represent the McCulloch County Inter-scholastic league at the district meet.

The price of admission to the game will be 25c, which will go to a fund to defray the expenses of securing the referee, and other incidentals.

WILL YOU HELP A GRIEF-STRIKEN MOTHER FIND HER SON?

The following circular, appealing for aid in the finding of a lost son, has been received by The Standard from Mrs. Sam Griswold, Camp Point, Illinois:

If there are any who deserve a helping hand they are the mothers of our sons.

Emerson Griswold is the youngest of three sons of Mrs. Sam Griswold of Camp Point, Illinois. The young men were all in the service during the World War.

Emerson, after his discharge, came home; then in April, 1919 he left to see the Golden West. He went to the state of Washington, then to Oregon. The last word his mother heard from him was from Portland, Ore. He and two companions left Portland for San Francisco. This was the latter part of June, 1920. His mother has made repeated efforts since that time to locate her son without results.

She is now appealing to the post-masters of the country and to the public to help locate him. She has great faith that with their good help he will be found. She will pay a reward of \$50 to the first person who gives information that will put her in communication with him.

Emerson Griswold was 23 years of age January 16, 1922. He is about 5 feet, 9 inches in height, weighs about 150 pounds. He has brown eyes, dark auburn hair inclined to be curly, and fair complexion. He is of a sunny disposition, makes friends readily, but is rather reserved and spends much of his spare time reading. He has a high school education and also college training.

COLUMBINE CONCERT CO. PROVES MOST ENTERTAINING GROUP OF LYCEUM

The Columbine Concert Co., which gave the third number of the White & Myers lyceum course last Friday night, proved a group of splendid entertainers, their instrumental and musical numbers being thoroughly enjoyed by a large audience at the Methodist tabernacle. Piano, violin, banjo, saxophone and xylophone musical numbers were rendered by the versatile artists, while Mr. Brown delighted with several readings. Among the best, was his character impersonation of the Jew merchant, who decided it was no time to die when his debtors were paying what they owed him.

The Parent-Teachers association is greatly encouraged by the increasing attendance had at each succeeding number, and hope to be able, not only to cover all expenses, but to net a little revenue above the same. Should such be the case, the money will be devoted to the betterment of the school and the children, and in this laudable undertaking they should have the hearty support of every citizen.

When you have Hides, Furs, Poultry, Eggs or Produce for sale, we will appreciate a part of your business. We are also in the market for several hundred bushels of wheat; if you have any for sale, see the man with the fur collar, SPILLER & KIRKLEN, across alley from Rohde Market.

ENTANGLING ALLIANCES

The Brady Standard's Americanization Series

Washington refused to be a candidate for a third term of the presidency; and, in May, 1796, he sent to Hamilton a rough draft of his farewell address, asking for his criticism. After much revision by both, the document was published September 19th, and was read to the House of Representatives. The advice contained in it has ever since exercised a profound influence on the policy of the nation. Washington says in part:

The great rule of conduct for us in regard to foreign nations is in extending our commercial relations, to have with them as little political connection as possible. So far as we have already formed engagements, let them be fulfilled with perfect good faith. Here let us stop.

Europe has a set of primary interests, which to us have none, or a very remote relation. Hence she must be engaged in frequent controversies, the cause of which are essentially foreign to our concerns. Hence, therefore, it must be unwise in us to implicate ourselves by artificial ties in the ordinary vicissitudes of her politics or the ordinary combinations and collisions of her friendships, or enmities.

Our detached and distant situation invites and enables us to pursue a different course. If we remain one people under an efficient government, the period is not far off when we may defy material injury from external annoyance; when we may take such an attitude as will cause the neutrality we may at any time resolve upon to be scrupulously respected. When belligerent nations, under the impossibility of making acquisitions upon us, will not lightly hazard the giving us provocation when we may choose peace or war, as our interest, guided by justice, shall counsel.

Why forego the advantages of so peculiar a situation? Why quit our own to stand upon foreign ground? Why, by interweaving our destiny with that of any part of Europe, entangle our peace and prosperity in the toils of European ambition, rivalry, interest, humor, or caprice?

'Tis our true policy to steer clear of permanent alliances with any portion of the foreign world; so far, I mean, as we are now at liberty to do it; for let me not be understood as capable of patronizing infidelity to existing engagements. But in my opinion it is unnecessary and would be unwise to extend them.

Taking care always to keep ourselves, by suitable establishments, on a respectable defensive posture, we may safely trust to temporary alliances for extraordinary emergencies.

Harmony, liberal intercourse with all nations, are recommended by policy, humanity, and interest. But even our commercial policy should hold an equal and impartial hand: neither seeking nor granting exclusive favors or preferences; consulting the natural course of things.

In offering to you, my countrymen, these counsels of an old and affectionate friend, I dare not hope they will make the strong and lasting impression I could wish, that they will control the usual current of the passions, or prevent our nation from running the course which has hitherto marked the destiny of nations. But if I may even flatter myself that they may be productive of some partial benefit; some occasional good, that they may now and then recur to moderate the fury of party spirit, to warn against the mischiefs of foreign intrigue, to guard against the impostures of pretended patriotism, this hope will be a full recompense for the solicitude of your welfare, by which they have been dictated.

(Editor's Note—The articles appearing in the above space from week to week are taken from "Americanization" by Elwood Griscom, Jr. This excellent volume, which is a collection of articles upon the general theme of patriotism and good citizenship, is presented to the schools of Texas by the Bodies of Scottish Rite Masonry in Texas).

COUNTY COURT CRIMINAL DOCKET THIS WEEK

County court was convened Monday morning by County Judge Evans Adkins, the criminal docket being taken up. Three cases were tried by the jury, resulting in one hung jury and two verdicts of not guilty. The regular jury was dismissed Tuesday evening, and one case, tried Wednesday, was by a picked up jury.

The following cases were disposed of:

Chas. G. Cowan, assault; hung jury, and continued until next term of court.

Olin Jones, aggravated assault; verdict of not guilty.

Sam Jackson (colored), slander; verdict of not guilty.

Frank Lamisca (Mexican), theft; plea of guilty and fined \$5.00 and costs, and one hour in jail.

E. C. Jackson, disturbing the peace; appeal from Justice of the Peace Court No. 1; motion to quash complaint granted.

The civil docket will be taken up next Monday by the court.

Tanlac's best advertising comes from people who have actually used it. Trigg Drug Co.

Darling Hot Blast Heaters keep you warm in coldest weather; save fuel; give steady, even heat, regulated to suit your needs. O. D. MANN & SONS.

Have one set of Good Harness left. C. H. ARNSPIGER'S Second Hand Store.

WINTER'S COLD SPELL ARRIVES PER SCHEDULE

The winter's coldest spell arrived as scheduled, or predicted, sometime during the "wee sma' hours" of Wednesday night or Thursday morning. From Indian summer's balmy atmosphere, the brisk norther shifted the scene to icicles and shivering humanity. Daylight yesterday morning slowed the mercury registering about 10 degrees below freezing, and the chill atmosphere continued throughout the day with little, if any, abatement.

Advance information on the cold spell was had through the weather bureau, which reported a blizzard sweeping Texas-ward from the North.

BLANTON NOT TO RUN FOR U. S. SENATE—SEEKS RE-ELECTION TO CONGRESS

Washington, Jan. 12—Congressman Thomas I. Blanton today gave out a formal statement announcing that he would not be a candidate for the United States Senate, but would again be a candidate for Congress from the Seventeenth District of Texas.

If good quality of shoe work is what you want, come and see us, for we have a first-class mechanic doing ours. EVERS & BRO.

Have one nice new Library Set—must be seen to be appreciated. C. H. ARNSPIGER'S New and Used Store.

MERCURY BANK IS LIQUIDATING, SAYS BIG STOCKHOLDER

According to a statement to The Bulletin by one of its largest stockholders Tuesday, the state bank at Mercury which has closed its doors has done so for the purpose of voluntarily liquidating its affairs, and is not by any means insolvent. It was stated that as a result of the destructive fire in Mercury two years ago, together with adverse crop conditions, the bank organization has been endeavoring for two years to close up its affairs and go out of business, and is now closed for that purpose. The capital stock of the bank was \$10,000. —Brownwood Bulletin.

M. P. WEGNER PROMOTED TO TICKET CLERK SANTA FE'S BROWNWOOD OFFICE

The many friends of M. P. Wegner will be pleased to learn that, in recognition of his splendid services he has been promoted to ticket clerk in the Brownwood office of the Santa Fe railway, the appointment having been made the past week by Division Superintendent K. S. Hull of Temple. Mr. Wegner left last Friday night for Brownwood to take up his new duties.

Since becoming a member of the Santa Fe's local force seven years ago in the capacity of warehouseman, Mr. Wegner has made steady progress, advancing first to yardman, then bill clerk, and during the war acting as ticket clerk for the consolidated Santa Fe and Frisco offices.

Mrs. Wegner expects to join her husband in Brownwood within the next week or ten days. The many friends of the family regret that the new appointment takes this estimable couple from our midst, and they will be greatly missed in local business, social and fraternal circles. The good wishes of all, however accompany them to their new home.

WOODMEN OF THE WORLD ELECT NEW OFFICERS—INSTALL AT NEXT MEET

Officers for the ensuing year were elected by Valley Camp No. 462, W. O. W., at its regular meeting last Thursday night, and installation of the new officers will take place at the next meeting. The following were the officers named:

- C. D. Allen, C. C.
W. K. Gay, A. L.
A. B. Carrithers, Clerk.
John E. Brown, Banker.
T. L. Bodenhamer, Escort.
J. M. Page, Janitor.
Duke Mann, E. B. Scarborough and E. E. Spiller, Managers.

Tanks, Roof Gutters, Well Casing—in fact, everything produced in a well-equipped Tin Shop. O. D. MANN & SONS.

MATTRESSES

People wanting Mattresses made between now and September 1st, will please let me have their order before February 1st, as I am leaving Brady Feb. 1st and will not be back until September 1st.

E. R. CANTWELL

MATTRESS MAKER AND RENOVATOR

\$10.00 Gold Crowns - \$5.00
Bridge Crown \$5.00

For Thirty Days

Plates Made by My New Methods Guaranteed to Fit Any Mouth. Pyorrhea and All Diseases of the Gums Successfully Treated.

Teeth Extracted Painless

All Work Guaranteed Lady in Attendance

Dr. H. W. Lindley, Dentist
Over Broad Mercantile Co. Phone 81

COUNTY CORRESPONDENCE

MELVIN SOCIAL ITEMS.

Two New Arrivals on Friday, the 13. Chronicled This Week.

Melvin, Texas, Jan. 15. Editor Brady Standard:

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Spencer of Eldorado, are visiting relatives here. They are enroute to Fredericksburg and were delayed here on account of rain Monday night.

The Death Angel winged its way into the home of Mr. and Mrs. Whiteley, taking from them their new-born babe Tuesday evening at 9:00 o'clock. Remains were interred in Melvin cemetery Wednesday afternoon. We extend our sympathy to the bereaved family.

Sellers Drug Co. is having a sale on tooth brushes at present. You can get one for 25c—another for 1 cent. Say, you had better lay in a supply.

Mr. and Mrs. Hazelwood have returned from Eldorado, where they have been visiting relatives.

Quite a large crowd attended the Jack Dempsey boxing film at the Silver theatre Saturday night.

Mrs. J. A. Maxwell of Brady was the guest of her mother, Mrs. Morrow, Sunday.

Say, Stacy, why do you miss sending in your news? I know you and I like to see your news. It is very interesting to me.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Baze and son, Grant, were in Brady Wednesday on business. We hope it was about road bonds. Now, what makes you look so surprised; we may have good roads to Melvin yet! What?

Miss Lane of Brownwood, who is teaching the Spanish school here has a large attendance, and is doing fine work.

Mrs. Graham of San Angelo, is visiting her son, Lee Graham here. Mrs. Graham is 82 years of age; her health is fine, but she is, at present, confined in wheelchair, caused from a fall.

Mr. Craig of Eldorado is here on business, and a guest of Perry Johnson.

Walter Taylor made a business trip to Brady Monday.

R. S. Siler and sons, Will and Albert, made a trip to Coleman Monday.

Claude Williams and family were in Cross Road community Sunday. They attended church there.

Clay Middleton and family of Doole were the guests of his father, Mr. Middleton Sunday.

Harry Driskell is painting Mr. Benson's car this week. Harry certainly makes the old car look like a new one, so we never know now whether our neighbor has a new car, or whether Harry has had it in his shop.

Marvin McDonald has him another Ford. We wonder if he is starting a "Henry Ford shop."

Mrs. Roy Jones, our depot agent's wife is back home from a long visit with her mother, Mrs. Brown, of Pendleton.

We received the news from Mr. and Mrs. Walter Morrow who are at her mother's. Mrs. Caudle in Texarkana, that they are the proud parents of a boy babe, born Friday, the 13th.

Dr. and Mrs. Price of Rochelle were the guests of their daughter, Mrs. Gus Wahrmond.

Mrs. Oscar Sellers was in Eden Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Herf McGonagill have a new baby girl, who arrived Friday, 13th in Eden. Mrs. McGonagill is a

A TWICE-TOLD STORY.

DON'T RISK NEGLECT.

Don't neglect a constant headache sharp, darting pains or urinary disorders. The danger of dropsy or Bright's disease is too serious to ignore. Use Doan's Kidney Pills as have your friends and neighbors. A Brady case.

Mrs. J. Coopender, says: "I was annoyed by kidney complaint for some years. My condition was diagnosed as uric acid poisoning. I always felt heavy and depressed and had had attacks of rheumatic trouble. I was very nervous and frequently headaches came on. I used different remedies for this trouble but can honestly say that Doan's Kidney Pills gave me far better results than any other." (Statement given April 29, 1915.)

On May 15, 1919 Mrs. Coopender said: "Doan's Kidney Pills gave me a cure that has been lasting and I am now enjoying the best of health. My opinion of this medicine is the same as it ever was."

Price 60c at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Coopender had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

former teacher in our school, and Hen is a graduate from this school. They now live at Eden and we know Hen is wearing a big smile.

Mrs. Sockwell and Mrs. Dr. James spent Sunday on the Sockwell ranch. The birds all got away?

The Ladies Home Mission society met with Mrs. Woods. Those present were Mesdames Armstead, Driskell, Sellers, Wahrmond, Dahlberg, Jones, Zimmerman, Harden, Ables, Sherfield, Mrs. Armstead vice-president, presided over the meeting. The society will meet with Mrs. B. F. Jones, February 6. All ladies are invited.

"FLOWER BELL."

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 50c. Just ask your druggist for HAYES' HEALING HONEY.

COAL! COAL!

The best grade McAlister Deep Mine Coal. BOWMAN LUMBER CO.

Belting of all sizes and for all purposes. O. D. MANN & SONS.

WALDRIP WORDS.

To Present Play January 28th—Waldrip and Marion Play Ball.

Waldrip, Texas, Jan. 18. Editor Brady Standard:

Everyone in this part of the country is enjoying life in general, although the prospects for crops another year look pretty bad. But I guess we will all be together.

The school children and some others, are planning a play, entitled, "Miss Topsy Turvy" to be rendered Saturday night, January 28th. Every one is invited to be here.

Mrs. L. W. Amarine was called to Katecy Monday on account of the serious illness of her brother, Mr. Lum Jones.

The singing at Mr. Lohn's was attended and enjoyed by a very large crowd.

Mr. Frank Lohn, Glen Wright and Miss Pearl Lohn were visitors at Santa Anna and Coleman Sunday.

Viva and Truett Briscoe spent Saturday and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Steward, near Gouldbusk.

Waldrip and Marion's junior baseball team played here Saturday evening. The score was five to seven in Waldrip's favor.

"A. READER."

SAN ANTONIO-BRADY BUS LINE

Via Fredericksburg and Mason. Cars leave San Antonio at 6 a. m. from Union Bus Station; arrive in Brady at 4 p. m.

Fare—\$9.00.

Round Trip—\$15.00. Leave Brady, from Queen Hotel at 9 a. m.; arrive at San Antonio Union Bus Station at 6 p. m.

Expert Testimony.

A young foreigner was being tried in court and the questioning by the lawyer for the prosecution began.

"Now, Laszky, what do you do?"

"What do I do ven?"

"When you work, of course."

"By work."

"I know, but what at?"

"At a bench."

"I know—I know, but where do you work at a bench?"

"In a factory."

"What kind of a factory?"

"Brick."

"Ah, now we're getting there. The factory makes bricks?"

"No, de factory is made of bricks."

"Oh, Lord! Laszky, what do you make in that factory?"

"Eight dollars a week."

"No, no! What does the factory make?"

"I dunno. A lot of money, I tink."

"No, listen. What kind of goods does the factory produce?"

"Oh, good goods."

"But what kind of good goods?"

"The best dere is."

"Of what?"

"Of dose goods."

"Your Honor," said the lawyer, "I give up."—American Legion Weekly.

BRADY COMMANDERY NO. 68 TO INSTALL NEW OFFICERS FRIDAY, FEB. 3RD

Brady Commandery No. 68 last Thursday night elected new officers for the ensuing year, as follows:

- Wm. C. Jones, Eminent Com.
- O. L. McShan, Generalissimo.
- J. B. Whitman, Capt Gen'l.
- F. C. Zimmerman, Senior Warden.
- W. J. Yantis, Junior Warden.
- A. B. Reagan, Prelate.
- W. W. Sammon, Treasurer.
- F. A. Knox, Recorder.
- C. A. Trigg, Standard Bearer.
- L. S. Walker, Sword Bearer.
- Jno. C. Moffatt, Warden.
- J. B. Lockhart, Sentinel.

Installation ceremonies will be had on Friday night, February 3rd at an open session, to which all Sir Knights and their ladies are invited. The installation ceremonies will be concluded with the serving of refreshments, and the event promises to be a most enjoyable one.

A feature of the last regular meeting was the presentation to the Rev. J. H. Taylor of a Knight Templar uniform as a gift from friends and admirers among the Sir Knights. The uniform was presented to Rev. Taylor in a warm-hearted address, and Bro. Taylor was greatly affected by the presentation, expressing his appreciation in terms that showed his deep emotion.

Habitual Constipation Cured in 14 to 21 Days

"LAX-FOS WITH PEPIN" 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.

MAGGIE AND JIGGS

At the Golden Gate.

(With apologies to unknown author). St. Peter stood guard at the Golden Gate,

With a solemn mien and an air sedate; When up to the top of the Golden Stair,

Maggie and Jiggs, ascending there, Applied for admission; they came and stood,

Before St. Peter, so great and good; In hope the city of peace to win, And asked St. Peter to let them in.

Maggie was tall and dark and thin, With a scraggly beardlet on her chin, Jiggs was short and thick and stout, And his stomach was built so it rounded out;

His face was pleasant and all the while, He wore a kindly and genial smile.

The choir in the distance the echoes woke, And Jiggs kept still while Maggie spoke.

"O thou, who guardest the gate, said she, "We two come hither beseeching thee To let us enter the heavenly land

And play our harps with the angel band. Of me, St. Peter, there is no doubt, There's nothing from Heaven to bar me out.

I've been to meeting three times a week, And almost always I'd rise to speak.

"I've told the sinners about the day, When they'd repent of their evil way; I've told my neighbors—I've told them all,

'Bout Adam and Eve and the Primal Fall; I've shown them what they'd have to do

If they'd pass in with the chosen few; I've marked their path of duty clear, Laid out the plan of their whole career.

"I've talked and talked to 'em loud and long, For my lungs are good and voice is strong.

So, good St. Peter, you'll clearly see, The gate of heaven is open to me. But Jiggs here, I regret to say, Hasn't exactly walked in the narrow way;

He smokes and swears and grave faults he's got. So I don't know whether he'll pass or not.

"He never would pray with an earnest vim, Or go to revival or join in a hymn; While I the sins of my neighbors bore, He gadded about with that Dinty Moore.

He made a practice of staying out late, Which is a sin all women hate; But at last when he did come home, The rollin-pin went straight to his dome.

"I know him, St. Peter, know him well, To escape from me, he'd go to hell; But, St. Peter, I need him here, and hope that you can see your way

GOOD VALUES IN REBUILT CARS

REBATE ON FEBRUARY 1st, 1922

On Any

REBUILT Dodge Brothers Motor Car purchased before February 1, 1922, we will refund the same amount as the drop in price on the new cars which will be announced on February 1, 1922.

We invite you to come in and see our very good Rebuilt Dodge Brothers Motor Cars.

With all the business integrity which assures Dodge Brothers value, we are able to substantiate our assertion that these Rebuilt Cars are exceptional values.

SEVERAL BARGAINS IN STOCK

F. R. WULFF

Phone 30

Brady, Texas

Member McCulloch County Retail Merchants' Association

clear; On earth I bore a heavy cross; Give me in heaven still Jiggs to boss. I've brought my rollin-pin plates and jars,

To keep him dodging among the stars. "But say—St. Peter—it seems to me, This gate isn't kept as it ought to be. You ought to stand right by the opening there,

And never sit down in that easy chair. And say—St. Peter—my sight is dimmed,

But I don't like the way your whiskers are trimmed; They're cut too wide with an outward toss—

They'd look better narrow and straight across."

St. Peter sat quiet and stroked his staff, But in spite of his office he had to laugh;

Tien said, with a fiery gleam in his eye: "Who's tending this gate, Maggie, you or I?"

Then he arose in his stature tall, And pressed a button upon the wall, And said to the imp who answered the bell:

"Escort this female around to Hell." Slowly Jiggs turned, by habit bent, To follow Maggie wherever she went.

St. Peter standing on duty there, Saw that the top of his head was bare. He called the old boy back and said: "Jiggs, how long hast thou been wed?"

"Thirty years" (with a weary sigh)— And then he thoughtfully added— "Why?"

St. Peter was silent with head bent down; He raised his hand and scratched his crown.

Then, seeming a different thought to take, Slowly half to himself, he spake: "Thirty years with that woman there, No wonder the man hasn't any hair. Swearing is wicked, smoking not good; He smoked and swore—I should think he would.

"Thirty years with that tongue so sharp— Ho, Angel Gabriel, give him a harp, A jeweled harp with a golden string. Good Sir, pass in where the angels sing."

And Gabriel, give him a seat alone,

One with a cushion, up near the throne. Call up some angels to play their best; For Jiggs has surely earned a rest.

"See that on finest Ambrosia he feeds— He's had about all the hell he needs; It isn't just hardly the thing to do; To roast him on earth and in the future too."

They gave him a harp with golden strings, A glittering robe and a pair of wings; And Jiggs looking down from his high level,

Thought of Maggie and felt sorry for —the devil.

Harness Goods. Let us supply your Spring needs. O. D. Mann & Sons.

Save money and be sure of your winter fuel by placing your coal order with us now. Phone 295. MACY & CO.

FORT WORTH MAN IS NAMED RECEIVER FOR STROUD MOTOR CAR CO

San Angelo, Jan. 17.—Application for a receiver for the Stroud Motor Car Company of San Antonio, filed in district court at Sonora, Sutton county today by stockholders there who said they had subscribed in excess of \$50,000 to the company, was granted by Judge James Cornwell.

He appointed L. J. Wardlaw, Fort Worth attorney, as receiver. The application was filed by former State Senator J. J. Strickland of Eastland.

Lubricating Oils for every kind of machinery and for every purpose. We sell the best. O. D. MANN & SONS.

Save money and be sure of your winter fuel by placing your coal order with us now. Phone 295. MACY & CO.

WONDERS OF AMERICA

By T. T. MAXEY

THE KING OF THE CLOCK WORLD

AMERICA'S largest timepiece looks down upon the world from the giant tower of Colgate & Company's factory in Jersey City, N. J.

The massive hands are constructed of brass in truss formation and covered with sheet copper. The minute hand is 29 feet long and 10 inches wide at the point. It weighs 370 pounds. The point moves half a minute at a jump and travels more than half a mile in its 24 marathons around the dial daily. The dial is over 40 feet in diameter and illuminated at night—42 electric bulbs being used on the minute hand alone. The numbers on the dial are 5 1/2 feet high. The pendulum rod is eight feet long, weighs 76 pounds, made of zinc and steel so proportioned as to permit of accurate compensation and adjustment to overcome sudden and decided changes of temperature. The bob weighs 330 pounds. The weights which propel the hands weigh 1,500 pounds and provide ample power to offset all wind resistance.

This master clock is said to be the most mechanically correct tower clock ever constructed. It runs eight days without rewinding. Built at Thomaston, Connecticut, and installed in 1908, it has operated the year round with an average variation of less than one minute a week.

Lasts a Lifetime

Costs Only 50c

WAHL EVERSHARP No. 151 Enamelled Pencil

The last word in pencil economy. Carries 18 inches of lead—many months' supply. Extra fillings cost 15 cents a box.

Ideal for use in office, shop or school. The exposed eraser is always ready for service.

Mechanically perfect, just like all EVERSHARPS. Its rifled steel tip grooves the lead and holds it firmly.

Comes in black, blue or red. Three colors—one quality. Step in and get yours today.

The Brady Standard

But Tomorrow You May---

You may not want to buy anything today—but tomorrow you may.

And you will want to know where to go to get the most for your money, and approximately the price you will have to pay.

Read the Advertisements in this paper.

Read them to know what's in the shopping district.

Read them to save steps—to save money—to save disappointment.

Read them Because they set before your eyes the current history of business progress.

Read them to keep informed.

Read them regularly.

Winchester Shot Guns and Rifles are standard the world over. We sell them. O. D. Mann & Sons.

Hook Files, Stand Files, Check Files at The Brady Standard.

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. GRIEVE'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 dispel the worms, and the child will be in perfect health. Pleasant to take. 6c per bottle.

When you have Hides, Furs, Poultry, Eggs or Produce for sale, we will appreciate a part of your business. We are also in the market for several hundred bushels of wheat; if you have any for sale, see the man with the fur collar, SPILLER & KIRKLEN, across alley from Rohde Market.

Hot Water Boilers fill a real need in every home. They provide a constant supply of water with no extra trouble, time or fuel. O. D. MANN & SONS.

WONDERS OF AMERICA

By T. I. MAXEY

© Western Newspaper Union.

JETTIES OF MISSISSIPPI

ALTHOUGH the "Father of Waters" has several mouths, none of them provided a satisfactory channel for the never-ending procession of steamers which carry millions of tons of commerce (one item of which, during a recent year, was 15,728,144 bunches of bananas) from the ports of the world to and from the port of New Orleans.

The western-most one of these mouths is known as Southwest pass. It is about 15 miles long, of irregular width, had a tidal variation of from 16 to 28 inches, was influenced by floods and obstructed by a submerged sand-bar over which the water was only nine feet deep.

Notwithstanding these handicaps, army engineers considered it the best route and set about to force the river to run as they thought it should. They planned to dig and build a channel 1,000 feet wide and 35-feet deep through this pass, so that the biggest ships could steam right up the river and anchor off New Orleans.

They dredged the head of the pass for 3 1/2 miles to give it the necessary width, closed a number of outlets to conserve the flow, built "sills" to prevent the outlets to the river above the mouth from enlarging; dredged away the sand-bar (removing the equivalent of 35,000,000 wagon loads of sand and mud), constructed jetties more than 20,000 feet long to protect this dredged channel and built spur dikes as necessary.

Southwest pass now satisfactorily performs the work which falls to the lot of the official mouth of America's greatest river.

The celebrated Majestic Ranges fill a kitchen requirement as no other stove can. You will never regret the purchase of a Majestic. O. D. Mann & Sons.

Don't delay ordering your coal for winter. You'll save money by getting in on our next shipment. MACY & CO.

Especially in Winter. Hotel Clerk—How about an outside room?

Wayback—Would it cost much more to sleep inside?—New York Sun.



The Buick Four Sedan is Low and Convenient

This important feature of Buick design adds materially to the car's appearance; makes for greater passenger convenience and increases immeasurably the sense of safety and security so essential to driving satisfaction.

BUICK SIXES		BUICK FOURS	
22-Six-44	\$1365	22-Four-34	\$ 895
22-Six-45	1395	22-Four-35	935
22-Six-46	1885	22-Four-36	1295
22-Six-47	2165	22-Four-37	1395
22-Six-48	2075	All Prices F. O. B. Flint, Mich.	
22-Six-49	1585	Ask About the G. M. A. C.	
22-Six-50	2375	Plan	

BRADY AUTO COMPY

B. A. HALLUM, Mgr. Phone 152 Brady, Texas

Member McCulloch County Retail Merchants' Association

WHEN BETTER AUTOMOBILES ARE BUILT,
BUICK WILL BUILD THEM

Pauline Frederick



"A cowboy among cowboys," is the way the boys at the Cheyenne roundup designated the handsome "movie" star, Pauline Frederick, who was their invited guest. Pauline became endeared to the boys when she demonstrated her ability to ride and rope a steer with the best of 'em last summer. "I'd rather ride than eat," is the way the star expressed her delight in the pastime.



SOMATING happen weeth me lasta mont wut I no tella you yet. One day a frien come see me and say he was gonna getta married. He asks a me eef I be besta man for da wedding. I never been dat kinda trouble yet, so I dunno ver moocha bout. But I tink I was besta man anyway—I am still seengle.

He tella me only ting gotta do ees be da weetness. So I say alla right eef ees no more trouble as dat I be better man as you are. You know I have seen tree men shot and one make da suicide, so wot I care for see leetle more trouble?

But when dat wedding breaka loose four guys taka plenty rice and olda shoes for trow at my frien and hees wife. I aska wot's idee and dey tella me was da custom trow somating at everybody whosa jusa getta married. I tink 'as pretty gooda idee. He getta wot to hava somating trow at been anyway.

But I dunno dat was da custom so I no breengo somating for trow. My frien tella me getta rice and olda shoes. But was too late buy da rice and I no gotta olda shoes. I no lika to make bum job at dat wedding so I getta idee. I make leetle surprise for my frien and hees wife.

When everybody else was trow da rice and olda shoes I geeva surprise. I trow fiva, seexa rocks and couple bricks. So longa I gotta trow somating I feegure bricks was so gooda as da shoes. And my frien was so surprise when he getta hit weeth one dat bricks he no wake up till next day. I tink I am pretty smarta guy alla right. Wot you tink?

(Copyright.)

How It Started

IN ORDER to keep votes and opinions secret the ancients resorted to some form of vote. The Greeks used oyster shells (ostrakon) to vote on the banishment or ostracism of men; the Romans used tablets of tabelle. The printed ballot was used in the New England colonies in the earliest days of their history, but its use in Europe was not until later. In 1710 it was proposed by the English parliament but was rejected. The French chamber of deputies used it in 1840-1845.

(Copyright.)

Influence of Seaweeds on Waves. The gigantic seaweeds of high southern latitudes exercise a remarkable effect in stilling the waves; so much so that at Kingston, South Australia, an open bay has been made a safe anchorage by virtue of this effect.



ALL EMBRACED BY DEATH

Ancient Dance, Medieval Custom, About as Weird Performance as Could Be Imagined.

The ancient "death dance" was revived when a performance of the long-forgotten custom was given in the Church of St. Egidius at Labeck, Germany. A visitor describing his experience of it says: On entering the church in the dim twilight he noted mysterious lights flashing from the gallery while soft music was played. The curtains which had hidden the gallery were then drawn aside and the old building, rich in carvings dating from the Renaissance, was lit up by a cold blue light. The music ceased and then a tall, undefined ghostly figure playing a flute was seen. Up the darkened nave a procession now appeared, the players clad in medieval dresses. Heading the procession were the emperor and empress, the cardinal, the aristocrat, the doctor, the usurer, the nun, the peasant and the mother with her child. The procession mounted to the gallery and then disappeared in the dark. The death flute ceased its weird music and Death ordered the emperor and then the remainder of the procession before the tribune and condemned them all, irrespective of position. Death then danced with them, the dancers showing their terror or relief by realistic movements. The shrill accompaniment of a violin broke the silence. Finally Death convulsively gripped the child, the music became more weird, till at last the organ broke into a crash of chords, the players disappeared and the church was once more flooded with light.

BIRDS' TONGUES VARY WIDELY

Feathered Creatures Apparently Provided by Nature With That Best Suited to Its Species.

Some curious data have been gathered with respect to the tongues of birds. It is pointed out that many persons suppose that woodpeckers use their sharp-pointed tongues as darts with which to transfix their prey. It is true that the woodpecker, like the humming bird, can dart out its tongue with the greatest rapidity, and that its mouth is furnished with an elaborate mechanism for this purpose, yet investigation shows that the object of their swift motion is only to catch the prey, not to pierce it. For the purpose of holding the captured victim, the woodpecker's tongue is furnished with a sticky secretion.

Inasmuch as it possesses the power of imitating speech, it is not surprising to learn that the parrot's tongue resembles that of man more closely than any other bird's tongue. It is not because the parrot is more intelligent than many other birds, but because its tongue is better suited for articulation than theirs that it is able to amuse us with its mimicry.

In some respects the humming bird's tongue is the most remarkable of all. It is double nearly from end to end, so that the little creature is able to grasp its insect prey very much as if its mouth were furnished with a pair of fingers.

Durability of Glass.

It does not seem remarkable to find inscriptions written ages ago still visible on the Tower of London or on the steeple of some cathedral. But one would hardly look on a fragile pane of glass in a common window for characters more than two centuries old.

A notable case in point came to light in London not so long ago, in an old house where the notorious Jack Sheppard once lived as a carpenter's apprentice. One of the window panes still bears an inscription cut in it by a glazier's diamond, recording the name and address of a man who preceded Jack's master in that house. The inscription is: "John Woolley Brand, Painter and Glazier, March 2, 1706." That was nine years before the coming to the house of Jack Sheppard and almost two hundred and fifty years ago.

Shrewd Hubby.

The young husband was kindness personified as far as his wife was concerned. But he didn't like lady and made many a diplomatic attempt to have her ready to go out when he himself was dressed. Living in a suburban community, they always attended the monthly dances at the country club.

"I've finally found the way," he told the men in the smoking room. "And she'll never guess. I used to bring her flowers. She always wants a bunch to wear for the dance when I come home. But now I plead they'll be fresher if we get them on our way to the club. If she keeps me waiting I explain with regret that there isn't time to get them. The florist is somewhat out of the way, and it means a half-hour's additional drive."

Lights Puzzle Jackrabbits.

In traveling the roads threading the Nevada desert one notices the well-defined rabbit trails criss-crossing the sand and leading off into the brush. And when there is a moon, the jackrabbits gambol merrily along the side of the road, shadowy and unreal in the moonlight until they cross the brilliant path cut by the automobile lights. Then bunny gets confused, stops, sits up, with ears elevated and awaits until the car is within a few feet of him, then off he romps into the wayside brush, unable to comprehend these artificial balls which fall to keep the respectful distance observed by the moon.—Christian Science Monitor.

Deucedly Clever.

A young Englishman was walking up and down the platform of a country railroad junction, trying to see a car that had a vacant seat. He didn't find it, and, assuming an official air, he walked up to the last car and announced in stentorian tones: "All out here; this car isn't going."

There were exclamations low and deep from the occupants of the car, but they all piled out and made their way to cars ahead. The smile on the young man's face increased as he took possession of a seat and appropriated another for his luggage.

"Ah," he murmured, "it's a grand thing to be born clever! Now I wish they'd start."

By and by the station master put his head in the door: "Are you the smart young man who said this car wasn't going?"

"Yes," said the clever one, smiling. "Well," said the station master, with a grin also, "it isn't. The brakeman heard what you said and he uncoupled it. He thought you were a director."—Boston Globe.

HOG KILLING WEATHER! See us for your Sausage Mills, Lard Cans, Butcher Knives and everything needed in butchering. O. D. MANN & SONS.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Hall's Catarrh Cure has been taken by catarrh sufferers for the past thirty-five years, and has become known as the most reliable remedy for Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure acts thru the blood on the Mucous surfaces, expelling the Poison from the Blood and healing the diseased portions. After you have taken Hall's Catarrh Cure for a short time you will see a great improvement in your general health. Start taking Hall's Catarrh Cure at once and get rid of catarrh. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Remember the fact that it is economy to have shoes repaired, no matter whether new shoes are cheap or high. EVERS & BRO. SHOE SHOP.

When you have Hides, Furs, Poultry, Eggs or Produce for sale, we will appreciate a part of your business. We are also in the market for several hundred bushels of wheat; if you have any for sale, see the man with the fur collar, SPILLER & KIRKLEN, across alley from Rohde Market.

ORDER COAL TODAY! And get in on our next shipment. Phone 295. MACY & CO.

We are still rendering the best of service in our repair department; also carry a line of the best in jewelry. A. F. GRANT, Jeweler, West Side Square.

Waste Baskets. The Brady Standard.

An Undisputed Authority.

Some tourists who were being driven through the Yosemite Valley asked the driver if he knew how old the big trees were.

"Sure I know," he answered.

"How old are they then?"

"Three thousand and six years, goin' on 3,007."

"How do you know the number so exactly?"

"Well, there was a smart young woman here from Boston, and she said they was 3,000 years old, and as that was a little over six years ago they must be goin' on 3,007 now."

THE BRADY STANDARD

H. F. Schwenker, Editor

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

OFFICE IN STANDARD BUILDING

Absorbed the Brady Enterprise and the McCulloch County Star May 2nd, 1910.

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

ADVERTISING RATES
Local Readers, 7 1/2c per line, per issue
Classified Ads, 1 1/4c per word per issue
Display Rates Given upon Application

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

BRADY, TEXAS, Jan. 20, 1922.

HONEST INJUN.

After facing that fresh norther yesterday morning, we were forced to admit that Winter had not yet lost its grip, but lacked a whole lot of a warm hand-shake.

MUNICIPAL OWNERSHIP.

Last year the citizens of Ballinger, dissatisfied with the rates and treatment accorded them by the New York owned water and light works, voted bonds for a municipal plant, and, despite all hindrances and legal obstructions placed in their way by the New York concern, succeeded in establishing the new plant and getting it in operation about the first of last month. The superintendent of the municipal plant, in his first statement, makes a remarkable showing. He shows receipts amounting to \$975.40 from light and power, and \$852.85 from water, making a total of \$1,828.25. Disbursements amounts to \$270.93 for fuel and lubricants, and \$900.00 for salaries and labor, making a total of \$1,170.93. The net income for the first month's operation, therefore, was \$657.32. This in the face of the fact that during December but 199 light meters had been installed, and of this number 82 had been used only a half month. It is estimated that 500 meters will be required to complete all installations. With practically no increase in fuel or labor costs the municipal plant is certain to show a large profit when all installations have been made.

We congratulate Ballinger, and her enterprising citizens upon the successful consummation of their endeavors.

CHARITY BEGINS AT HOME.

The attention of The Standard editor has been called to the fact that there are in Brady several indigent families and individuals who are in great distress, and whose wants should be attended to. Some of these have been supplied from time to time with articles of food and clothing by sympathetic neighbors or citizens. This effort is most praiseworthy, but it takes a charitable or relief organization to permanently provide for the care of our needy.

Brady citizens should organize a relief association, which should enlist some competent and capable person, willing to do the work, to look after the relief of those needing such services. The organization should receive the hearty support of every citizen who is able to give—no matter whether the sum be large or small. Let's not turn a deaf ear to those in want. A load of coal; a supply of groceries and some warm clothing

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
THE BRADY STANDARD

Published Semi-Weekly
Tuesday - Friday
Brady, Texas

To any postoffice within 50 miles of Brady \$2.00 per year
SIX MONTHS \$1.00
THREE MONTHS 65c

Remittances on subscriptions for less than three months will be credited at the rate of 25c per month.

To postoffice more than 50 miles from Brady \$2.50 per year
SIX MONTHS \$1.25
THREE MONTHS 75c

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

Effective July 1, 1920.

will be practical Christianity. It is our duty, and one we should not allow to go unperformed.

THE CLEANEST COUNTY IN TEXAS.

The correspondent of the Fort Worth Star-Telegram at Ballinger on Saturday sent his paper the following dispatch:

"The January term of district court for Runnels county held just two hours here this week. District Judge Woodward calling the docket at 2:00 o'clock and adjourning court two hours later.

"It is the cleanest county in Texas," said Judge Woodward.

"Yes," replied District Attorney Early, "but I have sent more men to the pen from here than from any other county in my district."

"That's what makes it clean," retorted the judge. "Enforce the law and you can keep it clean."

Upon analysis, what District Judge Woodward is reported to have said about Runnels being the cleanest county in Texas, doesn't mean anything.

For, in contradiction of the judge's claim for Runnels here is the record: A few months ago a negro boy—and a mere boy—was taken bodily from the Runnels county sheriff, on the public road just outside of Ballinger, by an unmasked mob, tied to a fence post and shot to death. The parties who killed this negro boy are known to the officers of Runnels county, and they are perhaps known to the district judge, but no indictment has ever been returned against any one of them, and no one has ever heard that the district judge, who says that Runnels is the cleanest county in Texas, has insisted that they be indicted.

If red-handed mob law of this character is to be ignored by the district court, then it is no wonder that two-hour court terms are prevalent, and that a county with its soil freshly stained with the blood of a mob's victim, can boast of a record for being cleaner than its associate counties, where such crimes have never been committed.

If Runnels county is the cleanest county in Texas, then mob law is recognized from the bench as an unpunishable offense and as a clean sport.

—Brownwood News.

PATCHES.

(Written by Capt. J. D. Dickson)
Where is the patch? The dear old-fashioned patch, the abomination of the illustrious, and the pride of the industrious? Is it gone forever?

Patches denote industry, not indigence.

Patches signify thrift, not poverty.

Only the other day the body of a woman was found floating on the East river in New York state. The telling waters had washed off the rouge the bedraggled finery had lost its sheen, the once curled hair was like a mass of tangled sea-weed; but the hollow cheeks and sunken eyes were there to tell the tale. A minister looked on. "A useless life," he said, "it were better laid away."

But he was wrong—this minister of Christ. It was not a useless life at all. It only needed patching!

Why, your county jails and state penitentiary have hundreds of men. They are considered useless garments. Society cannot use them and they are put away in musty cells, food for the moths of corruption. Yet, all they need is patching.

The idle man, the shiftless, casual worker; the hobo; the tramp; the drunkard; and the woman of shame, are society's useless garments. They are shoved aside in uninviting, desolate, gloomy places, food for the germ of bolshevism.

Yet, all they need is patching.

This is the New Year. It is a good time to start. Perhaps we have not been quite as honest as we could have been. Perhaps we could have been kinder. Perhaps we have refused to help a brother in distress. Perhaps we have slandered an innocent fellow creature. Perhaps we have violated the Golden Rule.

Perhaps, perhaps, perhaps—so with the needle of honesty, and the silvery thread of hope; by the undying and illuminating rays of the holy lamp of repentance, let us proceed to fill up the rents in our torn souls; and some day we will blossom out in new garments. True, they may be composed entirely of patches, but they will be honest patches. Many of us are made up from head to foot with patches.

To work! It's patching time. —Ballinger Banner-Ledger.

FEDERAL AID MONEY IS READY FOR USE.

Runnels county is sleeping on her rights in delaying a road building campaign. While conditions for road building are not favorable now, the time is opportune for preparing to build roads, and then when the rain comes the county could give employment to the idle men and teams.

The county is losing out in the opportunity to share in the federal aid appropriation for road building. Other states and other counties are profiting by meeting the federal aid and receiving large sums of money from the national appropriations.

The U. S. Department of Agriculture recently sent out a story to the press of the country, urging counties to relieve the unemployment situation by carrying on road work with federal aid money. The communication says in part:

"United States Department of Agriculture is prepared to do everything possible to expedite Federal aid road-building projects that can provide work or that will shorten the winter season of inactivity in road building in the country. Projects will be approved without delay for the building of roads, which the states and district engineers of the department agree

will come within the federal aid program.

"There is available at the present time an unexpended balance from the old federal aid appropriation of \$53,702,000 in federal aid funds yet to be apportioned among the states. In addition, under the law passed November 9, last, sum of \$24,375,000 became available at once and there also became available Jan. 1, \$48,750,000, a total of \$126,827,000."

Other counties are taking advantage of the state and federal aid and this county has received liberally from that fund, but we are still badly in the rut.—Ballinger Banner-Ledger.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

The tie that blinds will now make its post-Christmas debut.—Indianapolis Star.

Maybe the world will stack arms when the diplomats kick the bucket.—Columbia (S. C.) Record.

We knew the Navy was doomed when that word "gob" was invented.—Rochester Times-Union.

If the property holds out, the Shipping Board is guaranteed an income from auctions if not from freight.—Cincinnati Inquirer.

Conference delegates who expect to start for home by the middle of next month are now making reservations. So is Senator Borah.—New York Post.

Education has done wonders for the world. Back in Bible times there was one ass able to talk.—Akron Beacon-Journal.

A \$20,000,000 Christmas gift from Uncle Sam to Russia. Can't tell us it pays to be good just before Christmas or any other time.—Arkansas Gazette.

It is now up to England to get upon its ear and throw off the British yoke.—Worcester Telegram.

"Hands across the sea" is a beautiful ideal but practically it depends a good deal on what each nation hands across.—Winona (Minn.) Republican

"The unfinished sentence is the menace of modern literature." Also of the modern penitentiary.—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

Judge Landis says he is in baseball for the love of it. The salary is merely to keep his love from growing cold.—Canton News.

The press report says that under the law the new Peace Dollar can not be changed for twenty-five years. That will make it very inconvenient.—Mobile Register.

Gradually is all the romany going out of country life. We almost shed tears to read the old home paper and finds folks who used to go 'vis'tin' over Sunday, are spending "week-ends."

Schenectady Gazette.

Wood alcohol helps to thin out foes of prohibition.—Chattanooga News.

Money talks; but not as much as men talk money.—Pittsburg Press.

Corn is almost worthless by the bushel, but by the quart it is almost priceless.—Columbia (S. C.) Record.

No doubts those ants which the sugarbird is told to take as models for laying up riches are restaur-ants.—Washington Post.

That certainly is a wild looking girl on the new dollar. Probably got that way trying to make her dollar go as far as the old one.—Arkansas Gazette.

Henry Ford, seventeen years ago, walked the streets trying to find a Thanksgiving turkey that was cheap enough for him to buy. Now Henry has \$121,000,000 in the bank. Which proves that Henry did not buy a turkey that day or since.—Syracuse Herald.

Up in Akron the police found a still operated by electricity. Making booze with currents instead of raisins.—Dayton News.

That St. Louis banker who financed the bootlegger ring was undoubtedly looking for a business that paid large profits and that was safe.—Asheville Times.

HAMBONE'S MEDITATIONS

YOU'S WRONG WEN YOU TRIES T' DRIVE FOLKS WAY FUM YO' RIVAL -- EF YOU WANTS A OLE COW T' EAT UP A STRAW STACK, JES' RUN 'ER WAY FUM IT A TIME ER TWO!



CARD FILES---SECTIONNETS, AND SOLID CABINETS

Equip Your Office With

Labor-Saving Devices

The two-drawer sectionnets are the handiest of all card-filing and indexing systems.

Jogger

Two-Drawer Card Index Section

Card Tray with Cover

The Brady Standard

PHONE 163 OUR YOUNG MAN WILL DELIVER THE GOODS BRADY, TEXAS

Announcements

Congressional	\$15.00
District	10.00
County	10.00
Precinct	5.00
Public Weigher	10.00
Commissioner	5.00
Justice of the Peace	5.00
Constable	5.00
City Offices	5.00

(One insertion per week.)
Terms: Strictly cash in advance. No announcements inserted unless cash accompanies same. Announcements inserted in order in which fees are paid at this office. Fee includes 100-word announcement to be furnished by candidate; all over 100 words at the rate of 10c per line. Fees do not include subscription to The Brady Standard.

The Standard is authorized to make the following announcements, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary:

For District Clerk:
FRANK W. LOHN
MISS MAGGIE McKEAND

For County Tax Assessor:
H. R. HODGES (Re-Election)
P. A. CAMPBELL

For County Treasurer:
JUNE COORPENDER (Re-Election)

MRS. NONA MONTGOMERY
For County Judge:
EVANS J. ADKINS (Re-Election)

For County Sheriff:
J. C. WALL (Re-Election)

For County Clerk:
W. J. YANTIS (Re-Election)
HENRY D. BRADLEY

For County Tax Collector:
HUBERT K. ADKINS (Re-Election)

For County Surveyor:
E. A. BURROW

For County Superintendent of Public Instruction:
W. M. DEANS (Re-Election)
Mrs. M. L. STALLINGS

For Commissioner Pre. No. 1:
WALTER W. JORDAN

For Commissioner Precinct No. 3:
J. F. PRIEST (Re-Election)

For Public Weigher Pre. No. 1:
ED JACOBY (Re-Election)

PAINTING AND PAPER HANGING.

Don't forget I am still painting and papering, both in and out-of-town, and want a chance to do your work. First-class work guaranteed. H. W. MILL-SAP, Brady. Box 527.

BOSTON PENCIL POINTER

—TWO MODELS—
No. 1\$1.25
No. 2\$1.75

OFFICE SUPPLY DEPARTMENT
The Brady Standard

E. A. Burrow for County Surveyor.
E. A. Burrow announces himself a candidate for the office of Surveyor for McCulloch county in this issue, and to which he was appointed last year by the commissioners court, following the retirement of W. P. Doty. Mr. Burrow says he never before ran for office, but he likes his work here, finds the McCulloch county citizens among the best he has ever had the pleasure of meeting, and is therefore prompted to ask them to give him their vote and support that he may continue in our midst. In the time that Mr. Burrow has served McCulloch county as surveyor, he has proven himself a most capable and efficient officer; in fact before Mr. Doty relinquished the office, he proved to his own satisfaction that he was leaving the office in thoroughly capable hands, and he spoke very highly of Mr. Burrow as his successor. Mr. Burrow has made many and warm friends during his residence here, in fact, his acquaintance extends over a large part of West Texas. He is a careful, conscientious worker, and the voters will make no mistake in placing confidence in him and giving him their vote and support. He will especially appreciate the vote and support of the ladies.

Bath Room Fixtures add both to comfort and convenience of the bath. O. D. MANN & SONS.

That's Why She Wears Pajamas.
The modern woman—the up-to-date, snappy dresser, you know—must find it terribly difficult to walk across a bedroom in the old-fashioned nightgown. —Washington Post.

H. K. Adkins for Tax Collector.
Hubert K. Adkins is a candidate to succeed himself as Tax Collector of McCulloch county, and his announcement appears in this issue. Mr. Adkins is now completing his first term in office, and, perhaps, no better recommendation could be given him than that of the auditing firm which has just completed the audit of the county books and records. They found that although the Tax Collector's books were by far the heaviest and most complicated in the county, that they balanced perfectly. Quite naturally, this is something to be proud of, for it demonstrates not only Mr. Adkins' efficiency in the office, but that in his conscientious work, the county's affairs are being well taken care of. Withal, Mr. Adkins is a most accommodating and affable officer, and the voters can make no mistake by returning him to office. He will appreciate, and earnestly solicits the vote of all voters, and especially that of the ladies.

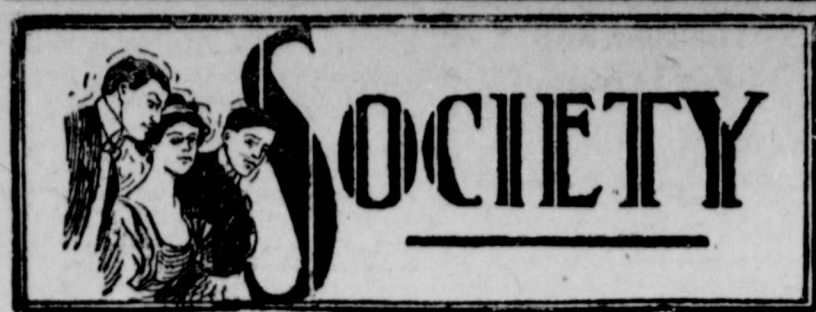
Colds Cause Grip and Influenza
LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE Tablets remove the cause. There is only one "Bromo Quinine." E. W. GROVE'S signature on box. 30c.

The Rub.
"I have prescribed alcohol—
"Good."
"But only to rub with. It contains a poisonous substance which makes it unfit for drinking."
"Rub it in, doc, rub it in."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Disston Hand Saws are known everywhere—used everywhere give satisfaction everywhere. O. D. MANN & SONS.

We sell the celebrated "PLUTO" copying pencils made in Jugo-Slavia—none better. The Brady Standard.

Absolutely Original.
A Victorian grand-mother was reproving her up-to-date grand-daughter.
"Betty, I am deeply troubled to hear from your mother that you state things which you know are false and that you have been heard to use strong language. Worst of all, you spit at your governess."
"M'yes," said Betty.
"Do you know that it is the evil one who makes you do these things?"
"Possibly," said Betty, "he is responsible for the lies and the curses, but the spitting is my own invention."
—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.



Forty-Two Club.

The Forty-Two club met last Friday with Mrs. N. A. Collier, the following members being in attendance: Mesdames A. B. Cox, Roy Wilkerson, J. E. Shropshire, H. R. Hodges, N. G. Lyle, Jr., Edd Broad, C. P. Gray, J. F. Davis; Miss Mozelle Glenn. Guests were Mesdames Wilson D. Jordan, T. Gray, H. N. Tipton, Ernest Snearly, Ira Mayhew, J. B. Whiteman.

The hostess served an enjoyable salad course. The club meets this afternoon with Mrs. Edd Broad.

Parent-Teachers Meeting.

One of the best meetings ever held by the Parent-Teachers association was the one at the high school building Wednesday afternoon. A splendid attendance was had, and much interest was manifested.

An enjoyable program was rendered as follows:

Piano solo—Miss Florence Bates. Songs—"The Eyes of Texas," "Spanish Cavalier," and "America, the Beautiful."—Glee Club.

Reading, "Politeness to Children"—Mrs. J. A. Maxwell.

Reading, "Outgoing and Incoming of the Child"—Mrs. J. B. Whiteman.

Following the program, Mrs. Camp of Brownwood spoke concerning the Dixie Lyceum course, which has been contracted for this fall and winter by the Parent-Teachers association, giving an interesting description of the six numbers to be presented.

Superintendent J. E. Smith spoke very highly of the Dixie course, stating that the company had for a number of years presented their entertainments in Sonora during his stay there, and that they had all been of the highest character and of the most commendable nature.

The meeting was closed with a very pleasant social hour.

Smith-Boyd. (Contributed.)

At the home of the bride's mother in Rochelle Saturday January 14th, at high noon, Rev. W. H. Wall officiating, Miss Blanche McGrew Smith became the bride of Mr. James R. Boyd of Menard, Texas, only members of the immediate families and a few personal friends witnessing the ceremony.

Mrs. Boyd is the eldest daughter of Mrs. W. H. Smith of this city, and has grown up in our midst. Her winning and pleasant disposition has made her a favorite with all whom she comes in contact with. After attending high school here a number of years, she spent two years in school at Dassel, Minn., teaching two years at Kington, Minn., and returning to Texas she entered C. I. A. for one term. Previous to her marriage, she was a very popular teacher in Lohm high school. Mr. Boyd is the son of Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Boyd and has made his home here for a number of years, being a young man of sterling quality and exemplary habits. The couple have many friends here who wish for both every success and happiness.

Immediately after the ceremony the happy couple left in their car for Menard, Tex., to make their home. Mr. Boyd is engaged in business at that place.

Don't venture too far into the new year without having your shoes repaired. There is danger of taking cold feet. We fix 'em just right. H. P. C. EVERS & BRO.

California Home Brand PICKLES

In Sanitary Enamel Lined Cans. Twice the Quantity as in Bottles at Same Price

SUPERB QUALITY

DEMONSTRATION SATURDAY, AT Moffatt Bros. & Jones BRADY, TEXAS

BLIND EYES

By DORA MOLLAN.

© 1921, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.

It often happens with drink. A man who has left intoxicants strictly alone in youth develops a weakness for them late in life. That man comes a harder cropper than one who has early set foot in the bibulous way. So it was with Niles Grey, "the old lover," as they call him now in Pleasant Valley. But it was no craving for strong waters that waited till past his middle years before assailing Niles. It was a longing for romantic love.

The township of Pleasant Valley embraces a lake. One shore of it acts as a boundary for the village of Pleasantville; the other is sweetly wooded in front of a grassy plateau, and on the plateau sits an old brown farmhouse, untenanted for five years at the beginning of this story.

Niles Grey was an unnoticeable man who for many years had kept a small hardware shop in a stunted city and lived in the little room at the rear. He remembered very little about his parents, but an aunt had dined into him the fact that they had died in destitution, having failed to save in easy times. Niles' purpose was that this should not happen to him. So the little shop and the little back room saw Niles' hair turn from dusty brown to dusty gray and his body grow perceptibly less, like a russet apple after a cellared winter, while his bank account grew greater.

Niles' ambition had been to retire at fifty with enough saved to live on comfortably for the rest of his life. Like most men with the aspiration, he overplayed his limit and it took the words of an outdoors preacher, which reached his ears as he stood on the doorstep one evening, to bring sharply to his consciousness that oldest of truths—that man is born to die, and verily his years are three-score years and ten, and if—but Niles knew no reason why the "if" should apply to himself.

So Niles sold out his business and, having always lived in a city, hankered for the country. Thus, in the course of events, shoveling along a bit by an astute real estate agent, Niles Grey came to live in the old brown farmhouse on the woods-encircled plateau above Lake Pleasant.

Niles had always kept house for himself and he continued to do so. There was one conclusion at which Niles thought always arrived—how little he had to think about. The many, many days spent in his little shop had been uneventful enough. The departure of one clerk and the hiring of another alone divided them into periods. Many times he ran over the list—and always he stopped when he came to Miss Lamb. Why had she left? It was not to be married, he knew.

Because Niles had so little to think about he learned to dream. And the eligible single women of the village, looking across the lake and seeing him sitting there in front of his house, pined his lonely life for its emptiness.

Niles wasn't thinking of the single women of the village, but about what his life would have been like if he had married young. And because now it could never be, of course, he began to wish that it might have been. That very evening he walked around to the Pleasantville postoffice to mail a letter. He arrived there just as a mail was being distributed and the village news of the day discussed. They were speaking of Miss Letty, the town's dressmaker for twenty years. The tragedy was that she could be the dressmaker no more. She had cut out the doctor's wife's new summer silk partly on the wrong side—and had broken down and confessed that she could never have discovered it herself. Miss Letty was in terrible distress, for it meant the poor farm. She had no relatives and there was no way for a blind woman to earn a living.

Niles Grey listened. He sat out late that night looking down at the lake. Early next morning Niles again set out for the village. He inquired for the dwelling place of Miss Letty, knowing her by no other name.

A little woman opened the door. He was frustrated at knowing only her given name, and by the delicacy of his errand. He stumbled in his rehearsed introduction so much that, while he did notice her pale blue eyes were red as from recent weeping, he did not realize that a singular agitation had come upon her at the sound of his voice.

Miss Letty strove for the tone of polite friendliness. "Won't you come in, Mr. Grey?" she said. "How have you been all these years since I left your employ?" But her voice trembled as she led the way to a chair; and she forgot, in her confusion, that no longer was she a good judge of distances. She tripped over the chair.

Niles caught Miss Letty as she was falling—and held her. As her slight figure leaned against him for support and he saw the quivering of her thin lips, Niles knew many things. In an instant, like a drowning man, he knew this woman was Miss Lamb—and why she had left his employ. He knew that she had cared for him through all the years and still cared. He knew that he would lie to her and tell her that he had always cared too—until he came to believe it himself. And he knew that there would be no more dreaming of love, for the time would be only too short for the living of it.

FISH LIKE BOA CONSTRICTOR

Ocean Denizen Has Remarkable Method of Securing and Consuming Unfortunate Victims.

There is a singular cordlike creature of the sea called the nemertes borlasi, sometimes twenty or thirty feet long, which entwines and swallows its prey after the manner of a boa constrictor. Down among the seaweed stems and pointed rocks it may be seen, a long, black, tangled string. It presents a tough, slippery India rubberlike appearance. A sea-string it is, but not a weed. It is a living lasso, capable of consuming the prey inclosed within its treacherous folds.

Taken from the water, this seaworm hangs helpless and motionless, a mere string across the hand. One cannot tell where it begins or ends. It looks like a strip of dead seaweed, or even a tarred string. Such, apparently, is the impression it makes on the little fish that plays over it, until at last it touches what is too surely a head. In an instant a bell-shaped sucker mouth has fastened to the fish's side. In another instant, from one lip, a concave double proboscis, just like a tapir's has clasped the fish just as a firm finger would. And now begins the struggle, but in vain. At last the victim is tired, and slowly, yet dexterously, its blind assailant is feeling and shifting along the fish's side until one end is reached. Then the black lips expand, and slowly and surely the curved finger begins packing the fish end foremost down the gullet.

FAITHFUL TO ABSENT SPOUSE

Penelope's Beautiful Fidelity to Her Warrior Husband Immortalized in Deathless Verse.

The classic example of wifely fidelity is Penelope, beautiful Greek wife of Ulysses, conqueror of Troy. For 20 years, while her husband was away at the Trojan war, Penelope remained faithful to him, in spite of frequent reports of his death and the importunities of her many suitors. The story of how Penelope outwitted these scheming lovers has been handed down to us by no less a chronicler than the great Homer, who immortalized her deeds in "The Odyssey."

Penelope, who was the daughter of Icarus, also a famous Greek, was sought in marriage by scores of the eligible youths of her day. Unable to choose among them herself, she asked her father to decide upon a son-in-law. Icarus determined that the fleetest of foot among the suitors should win his daughter's hand, and instituted a foot race in which Ulysses, the Ithacan, was victorious.

When Ulysses was called to the siege of Troy, it was 20 years before he returned. Before he settled down to enjoy his long-deferred domestic happiness, however, Homer tells us, he killed all the men who had basely taken advantage of his absence.

Dancing Bird Trio.

A species of the "vlap-wing" found in Argentine have a dance in which the birds always take part. It is indulged in every day at intervals all the year round. So fond of it are they that before and during the breeding season, when the birds are distributed in pairs all over the plains, one bird may frequently leave his mate at home and fly away to visit another pair in the neighborhood. Those two, receive him with manifest pleasure and, running to him, place themselves behind him, where they stand abreast with their plumage puffed out. Then with the pair uttering loud, rhythmic drumming notes the leader uttering loud single measured notes they begin a rapid march, stepping in time to the music. When the march is ended the leader usually lifts his wings and holds them erect, still emitting loud notes, and the two birds behind, still standing abreast with slightly opened wings and puffed-out feathers, lower their heads until the tips of their beaks touch the ground and at the same time sink their voices until the drumming sound dies to whisper. The performance is then over.

Stumped the Manager.

It is a familiar fact that every now and then some admirer of "Lohengrin" writes a letter of appreciation to Richard Wagner, or that somebody insists that King Edward VII is still among the living. Believers of this type, however, rarely go back to the pre-Christian era, as some did recently in Dublin at a performance of one of Sophocles' tragedies. So impressed were the Irish spectators by the play that at the last curtain they called for the manager that he had been dead for over 2,000 years, a wag from the gallery exclaimed: "Well, then, show us his mummy, for he's a good one."—New York Evening Post.

Flies Had Choked Light.

In England, one winter, an untended light situated twenty-nine miles from the mainland went out and a party of engineers were sent to investigate. They entered the "cage" wherein the light was housed and found the floor ankle-deep in dead flies. Myriads of them had risen above the level of the burner and dropped into the air and gas passages, ultimately choking off the light. The investigators must have thought they had stumbled upon the secret of where flies go in the winter time! This incident seems to point to the fact that flies obey some sort of migratory instinct, or are attracted by light.—Columbus Dispatch.

"Uncle Joe" Moore Passes Away.

The death of W. J. (Uncle Joe) Moore occurred this morning at 10:35 at his home in South Brady. Mr. Moore was taken down last Saturday, pneumonia developing, and from the first it was recognized that his condition was very serious. His daughters, Mrs. C. C. Dawson and Mrs. Johnnie Beasley, of Dawson, Texas, were called to his bedside, arriving here Sunday. They were accompanied by Mr. Dawson, and Mrs. Beasley's son, Harold. Mr. Beasley is expected to arrive tomorrow, as is also Lee Jones, a nephew, from Granbury.

Mr. Moore for several months, or since the removal of W. P. Doty to Brownwood, bore the distinction of being Brady's oldest settler. He was born in Troy, Ala., August 20, 1849, therefore lacked by five months to a day of being 72 years old. He came to Brady in 1876, living here continuously ever since. Brady then was composed of but a store and a few houses, and Mr. Moore helped haul lumber here from Austin for building. With others, he also helped lay out the town of Brady.

Mr. Moore was a man of kindly, cheerful disposition, and numbered his friends by his acquaintances, every one holding in highest esteem this splendid old man. He had been a member of the Church of Christ for 24 years, and was one of the leaders in its work.

Funeral services will be held tomorrow (Saturday) afternoon at 2:00 o'clock, at the Church of Christ, S. W. Alford being in charge. Interment will be made in Brady cemetery beside his wife, "Aunt Jane" Moore, who preceded him to the Great Beyond on May 3rd of last year.

To those left to mourn his passing is extended heartfelt sympathy.

White Way Washing Machines make and take the rub out of wash day. O. D. MANN & SONS.

Fair Play.

Johnny Browne was the brightest boy in his class, but was also the naughtiest. After a time the teacher had exhausted patience. She wrote a note and gave it to Johnny for his mother, who read the following:

"John Browne is the brightest boy in the class, but also the most mischievous. What shall I do?"

Without a word John's mother wrote the following in the upper left hand corner: "Do as you like. I've my hands full with his father."

SEASONABLE ARTICLES—Stove Pipe, Flows, Stove Boards, Shovel and Sundries. O. D. MANN & SONS.

What do you need in a card file? We have in stock drawers for 3x5, 4x6, 5x8 and 8x5 cards. Also have Jiggers and Trays in various styles. The Brady Standard.

250,000 Words At One Filling

And a point for every word. No lost lead or lost time with Eversharp. Always sharp—never sharpened. Always writes smoothly and easily. One filling lasts many months. Costs only a quarter to reload—enough for another quarter million words—ten thousand words one cent!

EVERSHARP

Eversharp sells for \$1 and up. We have various designs in stock for pocket, chain or lady's bag—all beautiful. Built with jeweler precision for life-long service. Come see Eversharp—today.

THE BRADY STANDARD

EAGLE "MIKADO" Pencil No. 174. For Sale at your Dealer. Made in five grades. ASK FOR THE YELLOW PENCIL WITH THE RED BAND. EAGLE MIKADO. EAGLE PENCIL COMPANY, NEW YORK.



PROFESSIONAL CARDS

Williams Repair Shop. CLOCK—GUN—PHONOGRAPH and GENERAL REPAIRING. RAMSAY BUILDING.

IN RELIGIOUS CIRCLES

Catholic Church. Mass will be said on the third Sunday of each month at 10:00 a. m. by the Rev. Francis Hudon.

Lutheran Church. Announcement for Friday night, January 20, 1922.

There will be divine service Friday night at the Episcopal church at 7:45 o'clock. Everybody cordially invited. L. KARCHER, Pastor.

Baptist Church. Next Sunday morning at the Baptist church a joint meeting of the congregation with the Sunday school at 10:00 o'clock followed by joint services of the Sunday school with the church will be had. Special music will mark the church services.

At night, the pastor will report on the meeting for Law Enforcement, called in Fort Worth by Governor Pat Neff, and from which he has just returned. The subject of his address at this service will be "Booze, Bootleggers and Business"

Christian Church. Services for Sunday, January 22, 1922.

"Casting Stones," will be the subject at 11:00 a. m. This may look like a rough sermon from the title, but you need not be afraid of getting hit; so come out and hear this message. At 7:00 p. m. the sermon will be "God's Handiwork." This message will have its setting in the dawn of creation. Were there two creations? Was the earth ever a part of the sun? Did man originate from a tiny cell and then through the process of evolution reach his present state in development? These are some of the questions that will be answered Sunday evening.

I'll be pleased to have you at these services.

G. T. REAVES, Pastor.

FREE Sewing Machines—the housewife's delight. A welcome addition in any home. O. D. MANN & SONS.

A Nautical Feast. Some men in the village postoffice were telling stories to pass away the time. They had all had a turn at it except an old sailor, who had remained silent all the time, until pressed by the other to spin them a yarn. He began:

"I was once in a dreadful storm. All the provisions were washed overboard. I was very ill, and ate nothing for four days; at the end of that time I began to feel hungry and the steward gave me beef, chicken, port wine and eggs."

"But you said all the provisions were washed overboard. Where did the beef come from?"

"From the bullocks" (bulwarks), said the old sailor.

"And where did the chickens come from?"

"From the hatch."

"And the port wine?"

"From the porthole."

"And the eggs?"

"Eggs," said the old sailor. "I didn't say eggs, did I?"

"Oh, yes, you did," said the men. "We've caught you napping now."

The old sailor thought he was caught, and had to consider. At last he said:

"Oh, yes, I did have eggs. The captain ordered the ship to lay to, and he gave me one."

Wall Paper

Have a nice line of new patterns in Wall Paper, and am selling them at very reasonable prices. Repaper your house during the holidays.

E. B. RAMSAY



"Crunchy and crunchy an' all-the-time-criscky! An' never tough or leathery! Gee, what would happen if Kellogg's got all eated up before tomorrow!"

You certainly realize the difference in Corn Flakes when you eat Kellogg's

From the instant you open the generous sized package till they're tucked away in great and tiny "bread-baskets," Kellogg's Corn Flakes are a never-ending delight! You can't even look at those big sunny-brown flakes, all joyously flavored, crisp and crunchy, without getting mighty hungry! Kellogg's are never leathery or tough or hard to eat—they're just wonderful!

Such a spread for big and little boys and girls—the sweetheart of fine white southern corn kernels deliciously flavored and deliciously toasted in Kellogg's own way! You can't imagine anything more joyous to eat, or more ideal for fussy appetites at any hour!

Kellogg's Corn Flakes are childhood's ideal food! Kiddies can eat as much as they can carry! Every mouthful makes for health.

Don't just ask for "corn flakes"! You say KELLOGG'S—the original kind in the RED and GREEN package.



KELLOGG'S Corn Flakes are made by the folks who gave you the JUNGLELAND Moving Pictures. See coupon inside every package of KELLOGG'S Corn Flakes which explains how you can obtain another copy of JUNGLELAND.

Kellogg's CORN FLAKES

Also makers of KELLOGG'S KRUMBLES and KELLOGG'S BRAN, cooked and branched

O. D. MANN & SONS

BRADY, TEXAS

Funeral Directors

UNDERTAKERS AND EMBALMERS

MODERN AUTO HEARSE IN CONNECTION

Day Phone, 4

Night Phone, 195



EVERSHARP

WASH. PRODUCTS

THE BRADY STANDARD
Office Supplies

When Morton Was of Age

By MARVIN ST. JOHNS.

Copyright, 1921, Western Newspaper Union.

"You are a pretty hard old taskmaster, Adam Brill, and you can't make babies of your children forever." "I'm a man of system, Asa Dunn. I bring my children up on a strict, right basis, and if anybody wants to dispute it, I'm here to protect my methods—not forgetting that, man and boy, for forty years, I have been the champion wrestler, boxer and sprinter of the county," and the speaker put up a sample arm that a blacksmith might have envied.

"No, no, friend Adam!" laughed his nearest neighbor, retreating promptly. "None of that for me! I know your prowess too well. Only I think you draw the line too tight with those two children of yours. Not but that both are the finest in the town. Morton is a model young man, and as to Luella, I envy the man who gets her for a wife."

"That will be some time ahead, if I have anything to say about it," declared the stalwart parent. "They have been motherless since they were very young, and I've felt a double responsibility in bringing them up right. Discipline and system have been my rule. It's going to continue until Morton is twenty-one—why, say, that's tomorrow!" exclaimed Brill, "and I came near forgetting—"

It was the twenty-first birthday of Morton Brill tomorrow, sure enough, and his father recalled it half with sadness, partly with a comical look on his face, as if it revived some whimsy that pleased him. Ever since Morton was fifteen years of age, Adam Brill had put in force an iron-clad regulation of his own fierce tempered sire. Exactly one minute before the midnight hour he had made his son remove his coat. Regularly he had administered the strap—the strokes corresponding to the years attained. Then, when the performance was over, he would place in the hands of the lad exactly as many bright silver dollars as he was old.

"The last time!" ruminated the obstinate old fellow, as he reached home and removed from a drawer in a kitchen cabinet the time-honored strap of castigation.

At nine o'clock that night Luella came into the house from the garden, where her unsuspecting father supposed she had been with some girl friends. The old man glanced at the clock, placed the strap over the back of a chair, took off his coat and went out into the garden.

"I told Morton to be here at nine o'clock sharp," grumbled the old man, "and it's after ten now. Then as he entered the summer house he ran straight into someone."

"You, Morton?" he cried, grabbing the figure. "Sneaking out of the way, eh?"

In one instant the athletic blood of the old man was on fire. His captive had resisted his iron grasp. Then with a superb clutch he had his adversary on equal terms. Adam Brill was tripped and sent hurtling five feet away upon the soft grass, prostrate.

"You've done it, Morton," he chuckled, "and I'm proud of you!"

"I am not Morton," interrupted a calm, even voice.

"Eh?" ejaculated Adam Brill, arising to his feet in wonder and staring strangely at an utter stranger. "Who are you, then?"

"A respectable college graduate," was the evasive reply.

"Should think so, and you've got a new wrestling trick I'll give you ten dollars to teach me."

"Tomorrow!" laughed the stranger, gaily, gave a run, a leap and was over the rear fence and out of sight in a twinkling.

"Well, I never!" gasped the old man.

Adam Brill returned to the kitchen. He fell asleep, to awaken and find his son seated in a chair opposite to him.

"Well! Been asleep, have I?" exclaimed the old man. "On hand and waiting for the annual, eh, son?"

"Not this time, father. It's ten minutes after twelve, I'm of age, and we'll just shake hands and call it square."

"Cheated out of my regular pleasure, eh?" stormed the old man, in a pretended rage. "Well, I won't be mean. Here's your present," and he extended a clinking bag. "Forty-two dollars, and when you get ready to settle down come to me for more."

"Why, father," admitted young Brill a little confusedly, "I'm ready right now. Myra Walcott has been waiting for me for over a year, and—you won't object?"

"Seeing as you are your own master, I don't see how I can interfere," answered the father.

"And, father—"

"Well!"

"A young man was here tonight—I met him and he told me about it. You had a bout in the garden."

"Eh! Who is he?" challenged the father, sharply.

"Clyde Worthington, as fine a young fellow as you need to know. He's coming here again tomorrow—"

"Yes, to teach me that double elbow clutch of his!" cried old Brill, eagerly.

"Yes, and to ask you for sister's hand in marriage."

Adam Brill stormed, and fumed, but Clyde Worthington made so fine an impression when he called the next day that there was a double wedding in the old Brill homestead.

DEFENDS THE "DIME NOVEL"

Canadian Writer Points Out That at Least It Shunned the "Sex Stuff" Now Common.

This is not a plea for the return of the dime novel. In fact, we fear that the dime novel can never come back; they don't sell anything for a dime any more. All in all, however, the only thing about the dime novel that was as bad as it was painted was the cover. Most of us remember much that was pleasant about the old "paper cover" that flourished in the '80s and '90s. Under Diamond Dick we gang-fought all sorts of thugs and bad men; with Old King Brady we detected the bank robber with our detectors hitting on all six; we rode with Buffalo Bill as he put the Indian sign on Indians, that were at least supposed to be bad. Sometimes it was rough stuff, but at that it was rarely that more than one throat a day was cut or more than a pint of gore left clinging to the deftly-removed scalp. We remember that in the end Virtue (spell with a capital V, please) always triumphed and that honesty, if not the best policy, didn't do anybody any harm. The much-abused dime novel, it will have to be said, tended the young shoots of the imagination in many a creaky woodshed left and in many a sheltered spot behind the cedar fence.

As we remember the dime novel, we are unable to recall one bedroom scene, one neglected wife, one young heroine sobbing in her pink boudoir because she is not understood, one nasty sex problem. Which may lead some of us to think that the dime novel had nothing to fear in comparison with the \$2 novel.—Manitoba Free Press.

PRIMITIVE LAND OF ALBANIA

Conditions There Today Much as They Were at the Beginning of Civilization.

Albania belongs to a time as far back as the annals of the world can reach and is as primitive as if it were in central China, almost as difficult to penetrate as Tibet itself. It is a land unfamiliar to the traveler and shunned by the tourist of today.

If the three or four centers of population in southern Albania are a little disappointing as cities, this is not true of the country or of the picturesque villages which gather like gray splashes upon the gray hills, where they appear to have nestled since the beginning of time. Rough stone huts they are for the most part, with flat stone roofs. For purposes of defense, they are usually situated half way up the lower hills, and the houses and outbuildings are often surrounded by strong stone walls.

The valleys are rich and well cultivated, chiefly by the women, but present a desolate, deserted appearance, except in the daylight working hours. Not a farmhouse nor a stable is to be seen amidst the fertile acres. The crops cannot be stolen; no bandit would think of destroying them, and so they are left unguarded.—National Geographic Society Bulletin.

Secret Gold Field.

There is no doubt that there is gold in the Soudan, and the French government is taking steps to get it out. Concessions are being given to companies which will endeavor to operate gold mines in that country, and the natives will be rewarded for revealing the places where nuggets have been found. Twenty years ago some natives brought in a 60-pound rock, which was found to be 90 per cent gold, and recently there have been found a number of smaller nuggets which were almost as rich. The Soudanese fields are at present very difficult to reach, but the announced fact that a colonial railroad project is to be completed in a few years makes the outlook very hopeful, and the prediction is made by some that the Soudan will some day outrival the Klondike. Heretofore the natives have been clever enough to guard as a secret the source of their gold findings.

Origin of Lunar Features.

Mr. Walter Goodacre discussing the photographs of the moon taken at Mount Wilson with the Hooker telescope, says that the hypothesis ascribing the formation of lunar craters to the impact of meteors is now generally discredited, but if additional arguments against it were necessary they would be found in a careful study of the superb photographs above mentioned. He states that a consideration of the fine detail found in these pictures, especially in relation to the many crater chains and clefts, suggests that their existence can only be accounted for on the supposition that they are due to volcanic agency in the early days of the moon's history.—Scientific American.

Denmark's Motor Car Census.

A Danish motor vehicle census was held on September 1, 1920, and showed that on that date there were in the country 11,504 private passenger cars, 2,276 motor cabs and omnibuses, 3,787 motortrucks and 12,182 motorcycles. The rapid increase in the number of cars and trucks in Denmark during the past three years is noteworthy. The increase was especially great in the country districts.—Scientific American.

5,000-Year-Old Seeds.

A morning glory seed, reputed 5,000 years old, has been planted in the garden of Mrs. W. Champlin Robinson, in a Maryland village. The seed is one of twelve found in the hand of a mummy of a young Egyptian girl.

The Lion and the Tyrant

By DOROTHY WHITCOMB.

Copyright, 1921, Western Newspaper Union.

Nero had not been quite the same for several weeks. Signor Bianco, his trainer, had perceived nothing amiss, because his eyes had lost their fine keenness and his brain had grown sodden and bewildered. Nero obeyed as quickly as ever, but when he sprang, at the word of command, upon his pedestal, there was a slight quivering of his sides, a twitching of his tail, which would have told Bianco a story—once. But Bianco was mad with drink and jealousy of his young wife, Minetta.

Every trainer knows that the old story of Daniel and the lions is true. The lion fears a good man more than anything in the world. But let the trainer drink or give way to any base impulse and his power is gone.

Minetta was only nineteen and they had been married two years. Bianco was forty-five. He had found Minetta starving on her arrival from Italy to marry Giuseppe, who came from her village, and to whom she had been pledged ever since they were children.

Minetta has missed Giuseppe, for Bianco, having seen her photograph, had cunningly contrived to send Giuseppe astray. He trailed her for three days until her money was exhausted. Then he made himself known to her at her boarding house. "Giuseppe has another girl," he told her. "I am Signor Bianco. No, I do not know where Giuseppe is now. Marry me and I will hang diamonds round your neck."

Poor little Minetta, helpless and hopeless, fell an easy victim to Bianco. It must be admitted, though, that he was deeply infatuated with her girlish beauty. So they were married and lived happily three months. And then—Giuseppe came back.

Bianco had taken advantage of the raw youth's ignorance to have him shanghaied aboard a Chesapeake oyster-boat. He came back to find Bianco married to Minetta. "Pooh, that is nothing!" Bianco said airily. "I thought you had run away. It was for your sake I married her. Listen, Giuseppe, I want an assistant again. Stay with me and I will give you thirty dollars weekly."

This seemed a fortune to Giuseppe. And he would have worked for nothing to be within sight of his beloved Minetta. He felt dimly that the day might arrive when he could help her.

Bianco had laughed quietly at his triumph.

He had tried in various ways to kill him. Once he teased Nero and sent Giuseppe into his cage. But Nero only crouched down at his feet.

Then Bianco began to beat Minetta and accused her openly of loving Giuseppe. When she denied this indignantly he struck her in the face. Giuseppe saw the bruise.

"You have hurt yourself, Minetta!" he exclaimed. "What have you done? Did you fall?"

"Yes, I fell downstairs," sobbed Minetta, shamefacedly.

Bianco watched her all the time. Giuseppe began to notice it.

Bianco drank constantly. Nero knew it, Nero was watching him as quietly as he watched Giuseppe. The climax was very near when Giuseppe saw Bianco strike Minetta through the open door of their tent.

He had been counting the receipts, but now he dropped these and, drawing his knife, rushed forward. But Bianco had gone into the lion house before he arrived. Bianco was training a new lion. Giuseppe must wait. Then he turned back to see Minetta, scarlet, with a white welt across her face, waiting for him.

"I saw him—" stammered Giuseppe. "Yes, I saw you too," she answered.

"When he struck me this time, Giuseppe, I knew that I loved him no longer. He is a—"

"He is a devil!" shouted the young man, fingering his blade. "Minetta!"

They looked at one another and fell into each other's arms.

"Giuseppe, you must go," Minetta sobbed at length. "Go now, before sin comes upon us."

Giuseppe fought the hardest battle of his life that moment. At last he conquered; raising Minetta's hand to his lips he walked slowly back to the collection box. He would leave that afternoon; he would never see Minetta again.

Minetta went into the lion house presently. Bianco, who seemed particularly amiable, called her into the cage. She was not loath to go; she was a better trainer than he.

Bianco caught his wife by the arm. "Minetta—dear Minetta," he said, smiling like a devil; "I saw what happened five minutes ago. Kneel down, Minetta, and pray."

Minetta knelt down and prayed, because she was docile and it seemed the only thing that she could do.

Bianco stepped toward Nero and cut him savagely across the loins. He took his eyes from Nero. He knew that he could reach the door and close it on his wife before Nero could spring.

He leaped for the door, tripped, and stumbled. He had fallen upon Minetta's whip, which she had cast aside. He strove wildly to rise. He saw a great shape darken the daylight over him.

It was Minetta's scream that called Giuseppe from the collection box. When he arrived he saw her beating with her little fists on Nero's face, while the lion blinked and snarled over the body of Bianco.

ARE SYMBOLS OF AFFECTION

Nicknames Never Bestowed on Those Who Prove Unpopular or Are Unduly Dignified.

The selection of a name for the baby is a very important matter in most households, and of course it should be considered sufficiently to insure the poor helpless mite of humanity having a label that it will not be ashamed to sign the rest of its life. Any good plain English name will do that. But a matter even more important and not so easily disposed of is that of the nickname. What names will this young person acquire as he goes through life? That depends largely on himself and the kind of associates he has. The very last thing to be wished for him is that he should never be nicknamed. Usually the only people who are never nicknamed are either very unpopular or very dignified, though there are exceptions. But the nickname is a sort of expression of affection, and those who accumulate many as they go through life should regard them as insignia of friendship and hence of honor. The final word on nicknames was written many years ago by Oliver Wendell Holmes:

When fades at length our lingering day,
Who cares what pompous tombstones
say?
Read on the hearts that love us still,
"Alle jacet Joe: hic jacet Bill."
—Ohio State Journal.

WORLD HAS CHANGED LITTLE

Electioneering Methods in Old Pompeii Much Like Those in Vogue in Our Own Time.

Archeologists have uncovered at Pompeii a barroom singularly reminiscent of the neater sort of drinking places that were to be found in American cities before the days of prohibition, and they have found the dried lees of the liquor in the jars.

The outside walls of the saloon are covered with appeals to the voters of the city to "Vote for Lollus for dumvir." The dumvir was a sort of selectman or half mayor, an official whose powers or perquisites made the office one that was much coveted. The election notices are everywhere to be found on the walls of Pompeii, usually in red paint, sometimes in black. They seem to have been the customary means of notifying the citizens of nominations that had been made.

The crafts seem to have acted in place of party caucuses. "The barbers nominate Trebius for aedile," says one placard. "All the goldsmiths nominate C. Cuspius Pansa for aedile," says another. Sometimes a man is referred to as v. b., which means vir bonus, or a good man. One is certified as "an honest young man," of another it is said that "he will save the people's money."

Dumb Animals Pay Taxes.

It will be surprising to some people to learn that all income-tax payers are not human beings, and that some of the Canadian government's income is derived from pet animals whose human owners and benefactors provided for their future comfort by an endowment. Such is the case at London, Ont., where several such pets are annual contributors to the city's coffers. One large dog in that city receives an annual income that many small families would appreciate, due to the fact that the animal's legacy was a large one and grew from year to year by the accretionary process. Gold bonds, deposited in trust, keep him in comfort and also yield a small return to the city tax office in income levy. A beautiful Persian cat, now sleepily rounding out a life of adventure, also receives an income left by an eccentric master. There is a parrot, too. All these are contributors, though some one else has to fill out the tax form for them. There are doubtless many such animals in other countries.

Horseshoe Myth Universal.

The horseshoe in its most primitive form is of great antiquity. An old and very popular superstition, almost universally prevalent among peasantry ascribes to the horseshoe (especially to one which has been found in the road by chance) the power of barring the passage of witches. For this purpose the shoe is nailed to the door of the threshold, and Home in his "Year Book," says, "Nailing of horseshoes seems to have been practiced as well to keep witches in as to keep them out. In Monmouth street, London many horseshoes nailed to the thresholds, were to be seen in 1797; in 1813 Sir Henry Ellis counted seventeen horseshoes in that street, but in 1852 only eleven remained. The great Nelson was of a superstitious turn, and having great faith in the luck of a horseshoe had one nailed to the mast of the "Victory."

Meridian of Greenwich.

The meridian of Greenwich is generally accepted as the starting line from which to reckon longitude and time all over the earth. But objections are, from time to time, raised against the universal adoption of the Greenwich meridian for such purposes. Recently Italian savants have emphasized these objections by pointing out that on the meridian of Greenwich clouds and bad weather are frequent, interfering with astronomical observations. They suggest that the civilized world should agree to adopt the meridian of Jerusalem as a common reference line, because there the skies are clearer, and the possibility of making Palestine neutral territory would eliminate political objections.

AUTO OILED Aermotor

A Real Self-Oiling Windmill

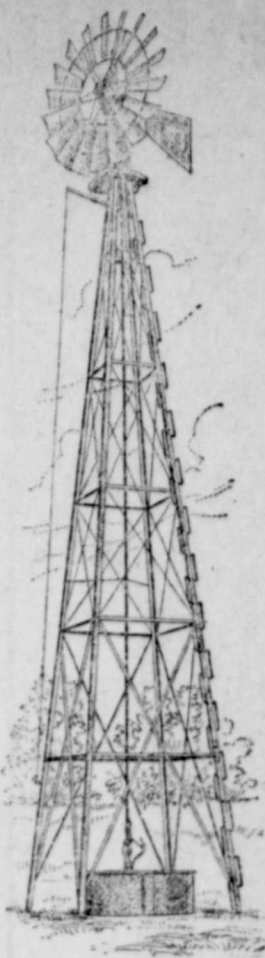
Oil an Aermotor once a year and it is always oiled, every moving part is completely and fully oiled. A constant stream of oil flows on every bearing. The shafts run in oil. The double gears run in oil in a tightly enclosed gear case. Friction and wear are practically eliminated. Any windmill which does not have the gears running in oil is only half oiled. The Aermotor pumps in the lightest breezes, because it is correctly designed and well oiled.

We have reduction in prices on windmills, pipe, etc.

BROAD

MERCANTILE CO.

Member McCulloch County Retail Merchants' Association



THE MARKED BIRD.

MR. WOODPECKER is a marked bird, as you all know who have seen him, for the red spot on the back of his head is plainly seen when he is pecking away at a tree, or even if half hidden by leaves the red spot is pretty sure to be seen and to reveal his working place, even when the sound cannot be located. Mrs. Woodpecker does not wear this red spot, for she is the one who caused her mate to be so marked, and why, do you suppose?

Listen and I will tell you what is said about it in Birdland, for there is always a little bird, you know, that gives away secrets and that is how this one was learned. Long, long ago a certain Mrs. Woodpecker, so the story goes, had a great deal of trouble with her husband, because he went away from home early and stayed late and never brought anything home to help support the birdlings. Mrs. Woodpecker pleaded and peeped at this all in vain. Mr. Woodpecker declared he could not find enough insects for himself, let alone bringing some home.

Little Mrs. Woodpecker tried to watch her mate and flew after him

and away before she could get near. So one day Mrs. Woodpecker became very desperate and asked the goblins to help her. "I can't get him to bring home a thing for the children to eat," she said, "and they eat so much I am just worn out. Do tell me what to do. If I could follow him and catch him at work then I should be certain he finds plenty of food, but I cannot prove that he does not, for I can never surprise him."

The little goblin was sitting on a rock, out of which he had just jumped, and, laying a finger on one side of his nose, he thought a minute. "I have it, Mrs. Woodpecker," he said, jumping up. "I will get the fairies to let you have some of the red like my cap. You can paint his head red some night when he is asleep, and with a red cap like mine you can see him anywhere in the forest."

Mrs. Woodpecker went home with a light heart and that night she met the goblin, who had an acorn cupful of red paint for her. But the rest was not so easy, for when she flew home with the paint and tried to paint her husband's head while he slept he kept waking up and asking, "Who is tickling the top of my head?" and poor little Mrs. Woodpecker could not mark her mate.

But the next morning, just as he was flying away, Mrs. Woodpecker was so upset she lost her temper and after him she threw the paint brush, which struck the back of her husband's head and left a spot of red paint.

Of course he did not know about the paint and thought his wife was cross, but there it was; and then Mrs. Woodpecker followed and caught her lazy husband, for now that she could see him some distance away, she took good care that he should not see her until she was beside him.

It was no use to deny it now, for she saw with her own eyes that there were plenty of insects and he had to do his part after that toward supporting the family.

And that is the reason that Mr. Woodpecker wears a red spot on the back of his head and his wife does not, so the little bird from Birdland told the story.

(Copyright.)



One Day Mrs. Woodpecker Asked the Goblins to Help.

When he went away, but he was too clever in dodging for her to follow him, for he could easily hide against the bark of a tree and she could not find him.

Of course, she could hear him hammering, but his bright eyes always saw her afar off and he was on the wing

THE RIGHT THING AT THE RIGHT TIME

By MARY MARSHALL DUFFEE

"What's in a Name?"

By MILDRED MARSHALL

Facts about your name: its history, meaning, whence it was derived, significance, your lucky day and lucky jewel.

RECOMMENDATIONS.

Small service is true service while it lasts—W. H. Hill.

It is not all times risky to recommend anything. Yet in the very order of things we all do recommend the things we like to our friends. It is too much to ask us always to recommend with a reservation. We should be quite stilted and unnatural if we did that. Perhaps it is a better suggestion to say that we should always take a recommendation with reservations.

If a friend of yours tells you that she has found a good dressmaker she really puts herself under no obligations to prove her statement, but if you should ask for the dressmaker's address you put your friend under the necessity of proving that the dressmaker is good. So if you do ask people to recommend anything, you must show your good breeding by abiding by the results without complaint. It would be the height of rudeness on your part to criticize a dressmaker whose address you had asked for from a friend who had told you about her. If you do not agree with the friend's recommendation you are, of course, at liberty never to have her again! Of course the dressmaker is only an example and the same rules hold good of anything that is recommended to you—from a book to a new kind of breakfast food. You don't have to take the recommendation. But if you do it is the well-bred thing not to criticize the result.

Some people give up recommending books because these they recommend them to do not like them. But one of the things that makes books interesting is the discussion they evoke. You are not casting aspersions on a friend's taste when you fail to like a book that she finds interesting. So discussion of a book at somebody else's suggestion is permissible.

The only thing that you ought not to recommend unless you are willing to take the consequences is something in which you have a personal or financial interest. But perhaps this admonition comes rather in the field of ethics than in the field of etiquette.

(Copyright.)



HIS VIEW
Pup—So that's a collar eh, well, a dog collar for your truly.

STREAM A FREAK OF NATURE

But Phenomenon in State of Washington Seems Simple—After It Is Explained.

A small stream called Bear creek flowing from the glaciers of Mount Adams, near Husum, Wash., is a freak. It plays hide and seek along its course through the forest, slipping into a cave here, reappearing there and reappearing below a full fledged rivulet. Its bed is ice coated nearly the entire year; on the surface rocks float and in the water logs sink.

The water is bright yellow in one place, red in another and light bluish when it flows into the Columbia river. Bear creek, differing from other streams, freezes at the bottom first instead of the surface. This is caused by a rocky formation, similar to a corrugated washboard, retarding the movement of the water, forcing the surface to move swifter. In this way air bubbles are shot downward, carrying freezing temperatures, and ice forms. Often in winter the stream flows while the bed is solid ice.

This stream also contains more water in one part of its system than in another. A 4-foot depth quickly becomes a tiny brooklet by the water disappearing into the porous volcanic bedrock. Later it reappears and resumes its course.

The logs that readily sink are a species of black jack pine with a specific gravity heavier than water. They are carried into the creek by landslides.

Rocks seen floating are a sort of pumice or lava cinders released by melting glaciers.

The yellow color is directed from the glaciers, the red caused by red clay bluffs, and the blue by a deposit of copper quartz through which the stream has cut its bed.

MYSTERY OF OLD EGYPT

Archaeologists at a Loss to Explain the Presence of Buttons Found in Country.

Historians, archaeologists and other experts in ancient lore are trying to solve the mystery of the buttons found in ancient Egypt; used in a country and at a time in which all garments were fastened by means of bands slipped into place, or by ties and loops. Buttons were not used.

The button, so far as is known, is of south European origin and it was only in the last two or three centuries that it came into use in north Europe, where the dress had been tied together and hose and doublet were fastened with point and laces.

Somehow buttons found their way from south Europe to Egypt. Some of these arrived in Egypt at about 2500 B. C., and others 1500 B. C. Historians are hoping that with the buttons as clues they may be able to obtain more information connecting the so-called prehistory of Europe with the ages-old records of Egypt.—Cleveland News-Leader.

Tinted Writing Paper.

Opticists have often called attention to the fact that the eyes are easily fatigued by the reflection from white paper, especially when the surface is under a strong light. Since green is known to be the color most restful to the eyes, it is a common practice to use wall papers and draperies of that color in libraries and private studies. For writing paper, however, green is an unsatisfactory color. It imparts a reddish appearance to the writing and makes it hard to read. Yellow writing paper is not open to the same objection. In strong daylight it is softer than pure white paper, and in artificial light it is not too dark. Black letters on a yellowish background show clear and distinct. Many mathematicians use yellow paper in figuring long and difficult calculations, and many writers have adopted it for manuscripts. It has the additional merit of cheapness.

First Great Warship.

The first real advance in securing stability and great carrying power in a ship was made by a British architect, Phineas Pett, who built the Sovereign of the Seas, to carry 100 guns, in 1637. After launching he found that her enormous upper works, in which he had followed the fashion and, incidentally, the shipping defect of his period, made her somewhat unstable. So he took her back, boldly swept away all the cumbersome upper fittings, increased her length, gave her two decks instead of the original three, and refloated her as the Royal Sovereign.

Under this latter title she remained for 60 years the finest, staunchest, and most easily handled vessel in the British navy, far in advance of any other ship of her kind in the world.

Mythological Birds.

The Australian thick-headed shrike is about six inches long, rich-yellow below, with a jet-black collar and a white throat, black head and partly black tail. It is sometimes called the black-breasted flycatcher and white-throated thick-head, and it has also a variety of French and New Latin names.

In the mythology of some low tribes such as the Caribs, Brazilians, Harvey Islanders, Karens, Bochnans and Basutos there are legends of a flapping or flashing thunder bird, which seem to translate into myth the thought of thunder and lightning descending from the upper regions of the air, the home of the eagle and the vulture.



NEW REDUCED PRICES

Lowest in the History of the Ford Motor Company

Effective January 16, 1922

F. O. B. DETROIT

Touring, Regular	-	\$348.00
Runabout, Regular	-	\$319.00
Chassis	-	\$285.00
Coupe	-	\$580.00
Sedan	-	\$645.00
Truck	-	\$430.00
Tractor	-	\$625.00
Starter, Additional	-	\$70.00
Demountable Rims, Ad'l	-	\$25.00

W. H. HILL

Ford Authorized Sales and Service

Brady - - - Texas

Member McCulloch Co. Retail Merchants' Association

From 25 to 33¹/₃ Per Cent Off

To make room for our new spring stock of Men's Furnishings and Clothing, we are going to make some startling low prices on Men's and Boys' Suits and Sweaters.

Men's Suits—We handle the Hart Schaffner and Marx and Monroe Clothes. These suits are bargains at from 25 to 33 1-3 off. We have your size and you can save money. Good suits from \$18.00 to \$30.00.

Boy's Suits—In boy's suits we handle the famous JACK O'LEATHER SUITS. Guaranteed leatherized all wool suits. Great bargains at from \$8.00 to \$14.00.

Sweaters—We can save you money on these. At our prices it will pay you to buy now and put them away until you need them.

Our samples for the spring lines of Ed. V. Price and Rose & Co. made to measure clothes have just arrived.

Mann Bros. & Holton

"Where the Dressing of Men is an Art"

Member McCulloch Co. Retail Merchants' Association



Copyright 1921 Hart Schaffner & Marx

Telephone Service

THE MAGIC KEY.

The West Texas Telephone is the magic key to every business door.

Our Long Distance Service will unlock new sales territory and open doors to more business.

A saving of about 20 percent on long distance charges and quicker service can be obtained by the use of the "Station to Station" call; that is, by asking for anyone at the distant telephone.

Just tell the Long Distance Operator you wish to make a "Station to Station" call, then give her the distant telephone number and town, such as "Main 234, Dallas," or "531 Ballinger." If you do not know the distant number, call in any of the following ways:

"John Smith & Co., Bankers Building, Dallas, Texas."

"Jones & Co., Cotton Buyers, Ballinger, Texas."

"Residence of James Brown, 26 Blackburn St., Coleman, Texas."

Ask our manager for information about our "Station to Station" service.

West Texas Telephone Co.

LOCAL BRIEFS

Myrtle Estella is the very pretty name of a pretty little girl who arrived Tuesday night, January 17th, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Millsap, and who brought a world of happiness with her for the proud parents. Congratulations are extended.

Miss Alice Self, secretary of the McCulloch County Retail Merchants association, together with Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Trigg is in Brownwood, where the party are delegates at the annual banquet of the Brown County Retail Merchants association. They will return to Brady in the morning.

In a fall from one of the play devices at Central school, little Nance Bauhof, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bauhof Wednesday noon sustained a broken wrist and thumb. The injury proved quite painful for the little Miss, but her many friends are glad to know she is now doing nicely.

The fire department was called out Wednesday evening just before six o'clock to the Mrs. A. N. Bryson residence on Crothers avenue, and which is occupied by Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Awalt. Fire had been set to the roof from a defective flue, but was extinguished with comparatively small loss by means of a garden hose even before the fire truck arrived on the scene.

A. O. Striegler and Lee Miers were in Brady Wednesday from the Pear Valley community on business, and both stated they were preparing to go in heavy for turkeys and chickens, along with the regular farm crops this year. Mr. Striegler, who has lived in the Menard vicinity practically all his life, moved to McCulloch with his family last Fall, occupying his quarter section near the Lee Miers' place. He is a cousin of S. J. Striegler of Brady.

Add W. I. Myers to the list of optimistic Brady merchants. W. I. sees big business ahead, and is availing himself of the present lull to improve the interior of his store. A deck has been built in the rear of the building to give additional floor space and enable the better arrangement and display of goods, with a stairway approach from the middle of the main floor. Fronting the stairway will be the wrapping counter on a raised platform, enabling oversight of all parts of the store. The improvements are being built by W. W. Wilder and Joe Blount.

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Biggs, former Brady citizens, will be interested in learning that Mr. Biggs, who has been traveling salesman for the Walker-Smith Co. branch at Sweetwater the past two or three years, has been transferred to Dublin, where he is in charge of the Walker-Smith house at that place, and where the family are now making their home. Mr. Biggs has been one of the Walker-Smith star salesmen, and as manager he is certain to prove equally successful. All their many Brady friends will join in commending Mr. and Mrs. Biggs to the good graces of the citizens of Dublin.

A serious accident, which, fortunately...

Army Goods

- Men's Wool Coats for \$2.45
- Men's Wool Pants for \$3.45
- Wool Lace Pants for \$3.95
- Wool Shirts \$3.45
- Khaki Lace Pants for 95c
- Hunting Bags for 45c
- Laundry Bags for 95c
- O. D. Shirts (Rec) for \$1.95
- Wool Leggings for 95c
- Canvas Leggings for 75c
- Leather Leggings for \$4.95
- Canteen Covers for 25c
- Overcoats for \$8.75
- Army Canteens, Bottle Covered.... 75c

W. I. Myers

Member McCulloch County Retail Merchants' Association

nately had no serious consequences, befell two parties of automobilists near Lohn after nightfall last Saturday. The parties, one in a Dodge car, and the other in a Ford, crashed head-on in a public road, each driver being blinded by the glaring headlights of the other car. The further fact that the Dodge car had but one light burning is reported to have added to cause of the disaster. Of the Ford occupants, Miss Latitia Shelton of Lohn was the most seriously injured, receiving a number of cuts and bruises, while others in the two parties were more or less scratched and shaken up. The Dodge was said to have been wrecked beyond repair, and the Ford also received extensive damage. Fortunately, neither windshield was broken, else the casualties might have been more serious. Miss Shelton is reported improving nicely from the trying experience.

Flash Lights and Batteries—always useful during the long, wintery nights. O. D. MANN & SONS.

Hard. "Watch out, nigger. I see hard. So hard I busts a buzz saw when I runs again' it."

"Huh! Call that hard? Why, I see so hard I scratches the bath tub."

Let us supply Babbit Metal for your needs. O. D. MANN & SONS.

Pencil and Typewriter Carbon Paper. The Brady Standard.

Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic restores vitality and energy by purifying and enriching the blood. You can soon feel its Strengthening, Invigorating Effect. Price 60c.

CLASSIFIED ADS

The Standard's Classy-Fi-Ad rate is 1 1/2c per word for each insertion. Where advertiser has no monthly account with us, cash must accompany order. Count the words in your ad, and remit accordingly.

WANTED

WANTED—Housework or work in a hotel. Phone Brady Standard office.

WANTED—Load of clean, bright Johnson grass hay. Apply at Brady Standard office.

WANTED—Salesman and District Manager willing to work hard and show he is worth \$150 per week. We want to establish lowest priced guaranteed cord tire in this locality. CRESCENT CORD TIRE COMPANY, Plymouth, Indiana.

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—3 or 4 rooms, electric lights, with access to bath. Inquire at Brady Radiator Shop.

FOR RENT—3 furnished rooms suitable for light house-keeping; also 4 unfurnished rooms. Apply Southern Hotel.

FOR RENT—Two places of 90 acres each. For further information, see or write J. F. CAWYER, Mercury, Texas.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Classy-Fi-Ad space in The Brady Standard.

FOR SALE—Second-hand Corrugated Iron. See N. T. COOK, at Brady Compress Co.

FOR SALE—Buick Six, in A1 mechanical condition. Priced right, for cash. MANN-RICKS AUTO CO.

FOR SALE—Two registered Poland China Sows with pigs. Sell for cash, or take good note. G. C. KIRK, Brady.

FOR SALE—Eggs, \$1.50 a setting, from thoroughbred White Leghorn hens. JOHN JOHNSON, O K Blacksmith shop, Brady.

Read The Standard's Classy-Fi-Ads.

FOUND

FOUND—Ladies hand bag, containing rings. Owner may recover at Standard office by describing and paying for this notice.

LOCAL BRIEFS

W. S. Shropshire, whose Ford car was stolen last summer, is still unable to possess the same. A queer trick of fate again turned the tide against him Tuesday in the Llano court, when one of the jurymen was dismissed on account of the death of his father, just as the attorneys began their arguments at the conclusion of the trial. As a result, the jury was discharged, and the case continued until next term of court. Mr. Shropshire last Fall positively identified his car, despite alterations, at Llano, and sought to repossess same by sequestration process. The ranchman, Scott, in whose possession the car was found, however, replevined the car, giving bond, and thereby retaining possession of the same. The case first came up in the court at Brady, at which time the question of jurisdiction was brought up. To expedite matters, Mr. Shropshire allowed the case to be transferred to the Llano court. The trial Tuesday was the result.

Arthur Fahrentold returned Wednesday morning from Kansas City, where he has been the past three months taking an electrical course in motors and generators at the Northeast Electric Co., distributors for the Dodge automobiles. He is very much interested in this line of work, and following a short visit here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Otto Fahrentold, and friends, he expects to continue his study and work at some other point. He reports Kansas City as enjoying very good business, and considerable building and improvement in progress. St. Louis, on the other hand, was very dull when he visited there, and has a bread line of 20,000 people. The weather has been quite cold in Kansas City, registering freezing and below practically all the time, and a snowfall of several inches was had in the past week or so. At that, Arthur says the cold was not as noticeable as it would be here in Texas, since they do not have the sudden changes there that we experience in this section.

Over a quarter of a million well-known men and women from different parts of the country have signed written endorsements for Taniac. Trigg Drug Co.

See the nice new Dressers at C. H. Arnsperger's New and Used Store.

Coleman Lamps and Lanterns—a bright, clear light—safe, economical and useful in every home and store. O. D. MANN & SONS.

WE ARE NOT QUITTERS!

We know there is oil on the Zelle ranch. Our No. 1 missed the sand—which is very common in all fields. We are going to drill our No. 2 between the two producers.

We are going to get this one.

The two producers are 800 feet apart. This well we have just drilled is not a total loss, as we can use fresh water for development purposes and the Prairie Oil & Gas Co. No. 4, No. 1, No. 3 and our No. 1 are nearly on a line east and west. There is a distance of one-half mile between P. O. & G. Co. No. 4 dry and our No. 1 dry. The Company has acquired 80 acres more lease adjoining the 120 acres on the south, opposite the Prairie Nos. 1 and 3. So if the oil is going north and south, this will give the Company three-fourth mile in this distance.

Remember, it takes money to drill these wells. Units are \$10.00 each, and we want all of McCulloch county to stay with us until we open this field proper.

We will contract the other wells and are now on a trade with a party that is familiar with the field, and he agrees to take part pay in units, for the drilling. Send your subscription to J. MEERS, San Angelo, Texas. Or H. MEERS, Brady, Texas.

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.

Just Before the Battle.

Mrs. O'Brien—"They say it's not polite to be helped twice, Mr. Flaherty, but ye'll take another piece of my cake, won't ye?"

Flaherty—"Indade, Oi will that, Mrs. O'Brien. Shure, it's the height of politeness to ate a second piece av such cake as this."—Western Christian Advocate.

FARM BUREAU MEETING.

The President of the McCulloch County Farm Bureau is calling a meeting of its directors and members for January 27, 1922, at the court house, at 2:00 p. m. Everyone urged to be present. R. E. WILLIAMS, Secretary-Treasurer.

Axes, Hammers and Hatchets—three articles no home can well be without. O. D. MANN & SONS.

One good Range, practically new. A real bargain. C. H. Anspiger's Second Hand Store.

GOOD GROCERIES



PROMPT SERVICE

You must have good groceries to keep yourself and family in GOOD HEALTH, but you also must have them when you want them.

Trade with us and you will get Pure Groceries, Fair, Honest Prices, Courteous Attention and Prompt Service.

CITY GROCERY

"BUY HERE"
MISS PEARL WALTER