

## INSURANCE

IT STRENGTHENS YOUR CREDIT. IT KEEPS THE WOLF FROM THE DOOR. IT MAKES YOU SLEEP SOUND

## Anderson & Garrithers

### VETERANS THREE WARS TO HOLD RE-UNION JULY 12-14

"Veterans of Three Wars Reunion" is the big event scheduled in Brady three days the middle of July. Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, July 12, 13 and 14th are the days selected by the committee named by Elijah F. Allin post of the American Legion to make preliminary arrangements for the big event. Not only will invitation be extended by the American Legion to all its members and all veterans of the World War, but the ex-Confederate veterans, and veterans of the Spanish-American war will also be invited to participate. Hence its name—"Veterans of Three Wars" reunion.

Not only will the occasion be made a great picnic and gathering of the veterans, their families and friends, and the public in general, but a big barbecue will mark the closing day of the event, which in itself will be an attraction none will want to miss.

The advertising committee for the reunion is already getting out advertising material, and is in touch with shows and numbers of attractions, which expect to be here for the big occasion. Inasmuch as the dates selected come the week before the general election, it is certain that everyone in the county will want to be present for the final gathering of the candidates and their friends.

The following committees have been appointed, the first mentioned being chairman of his committee:

General Committee—Joel A. Holton, Joe T. Ogden, W. S. Pence, Thos. A. Jones, Hubert K. Adkins, Roy Nix, Henry C. King, Evans J. Adkins, A. B. Carrithers, Mrs. Roy Wilkerson, Mrs. V. B. Deaton.

Concession Committee—Henry C. King, Hubert K. Adkins, Robert E. Parrish.

Advertising Committee—Joe T. Ogden, Chas. Williams, Carl Sheppard.

Finance Committee—A. B. Carrithers, Aubra Jones, Jack W. Ragsdale.

Ground Committee—Thos. Jones, Curtis Benson.

Bread and Rations Committee—W. S. Pence, Roy Nix, C. P. Swim.

Entertainment Committee—Evans J. Adkins, Mrs. Evans J. Adkins, Mrs. Chas. Williams, Marquis E. Taylor, Mrs. Roy Wilkerson, Mrs. Henry C. King, Mrs. V. B. Deaton.

Music Committee—Jack W. Ragsdale, Harold Deaton.

### "The Sweet Girl Graduate"

Will be very much in evidence this month. We have many gifts for the Girl Graduates.

The Young Man Graduate of today should not be overlooked.

He, too, appreciates being remembered on this unusual event. Encourage the Boys. Remember them with a gift.

See Our Show Window—You'll Know the Rest.

## Trigg Drug Co.



**BENJ. ANDERSON, Special Agent**  
**Pacific Mutual Life Insurance Co.**  
FOUNDED 1868  
**Assets \$65,199,251.16**  
Brady National Bank Building Brady, Texas

### COMMISSIONERS LET CONTRACT FOR 2 BRIDGES

Commissioners court, in session this week, has given over most of its time to hearing reports and investigating damage done to roads and bridges in the various commissioners precincts. Chief damage appears to have been had in Commissioner Precinct No. 1.

Commissioner H. E. McBride reports but one culvert washed out in his precinct. The road from Mercury to Onion Gap, he says, is in as good condition as it ever was. However, on the Placid road, practically one whole farm was washed out and deposited right in the road bed. This in fact, is the case along practically nearly all the roads in the county the heavy floods having washed the soil from the farms in places down to the hard dirt.

The McCulloch county end of the Waldrip bridge appears undamaged and the Coleman county commissioners are expected to get their end of this bridge in good shape again without delay.

The commissioners have arranged to have the span washed out on the Voca bridge replaced at once. The old steel of the span has been recovered and will be replaced, wooden piling being used for the present until steel pilings can be substituted. In the meantime, the bridge is being negotiated by means of tracks arranged in the form of troughs. The incline is so steep that it is all a person can do to walk up it. The cars are pulled up the incline by means of a block and tackle, with a faithful horse furnishing the motive power. Until this temporary crossing was constructed, a block and tackle swung from a large pecan tree, was used to swing passengers and freight across the chasm. Several cars, which had been tied up for a couple days, were finally hitched to the improvised crane and swung across.

The court has let the contract for two concrete bridges on the Mason road, which will be placed at the points which were washed so badly as to make the road scarcely negotiable. The first will be a 40-ft. bridge below the stock pens, and the other will be a 60-ft. bridge located at the railroad trap, four miles south of town. A Jameson of Brownwood whose work in this county some years ago, received unqualified endorsement, and who is one of the most reliable and successful contractors in West Texas, has been given the contract for these two bridges, and will begin work without delay.

The big wash-out at Camp San Saba, located in the bed of the slough this side of the river, and which left a hole in which a box-car could easily be hidden, is again in passable shape. In fact, it is in better shape than ever before, for the mud and silt, which heretofore formed the bed of the gulch, has been filled in with rock, dirt and gravel mixed. Last week 90 loads of rock were hauled to fill in the big hole and to provide a roadway, and Tuesday about 15 teams were employed in filling in with dirt and gravel. The road is now ready for gravel, when it will once more be in first-class condition.

Commissioner Chas. Samuelson reports that examination of the Bear Creek bridge at Harkrider's, shows it to be damaged much worse than was first thought. Of the 12 six-inch I beams, five have been bent almost double. The hand railing is also bent at right angles, most of the flooring has been lost, and a couple of the piers have toppled over and are laying flat.

The low water bridge on the Rochelle road, just east of Brady, was not washed or damaged as was first reported, but is in as good shape as

### COURT HOUSE NEWS

Marriage Licenses Issued.  
Mr. Lester Ward and Miss Nell Draper, April 1.

Mr. Marion Everhart and Miss Charlie Lee Reau, April 2.

Mr. S. B. Routh and Miss Maggie Atkinson, April 2.

Mr. Homer A. Gay and Miss Susie E. Hanley, April 4.

Mr. O. L. Deans and Miss Grace Clevenger, April 5.

Geo. Blue and Bertha Gilmore (col) April 6.

Mr. B. F. Jacoby and Miss Lola Kruse, April 8.

Mr. S. W. Alford and Miss Lois Burney, April 10.

Mr. Tallie Lemons and Miss Clyde Wooster, April 10.

Mr. Vernon Hazelwood and Miss Cordelia Whiteley, April 11.

Mr. Allen Williams and Miss Ruth Pearl Cornelius, April 11.

Febronio Plaseneo and Guadalupe Martines, April 14.

Isabel Garsa and Melchora Nanes April 14.

Mr. Jno. Archer and Miss Mattie Ray Willis, April 20.

Wm. Holt and Ludie Burgess, (col) April 22.

Mr. Elbert Powell and Miss Eddie Lee Hyde, April 28.

Births Recorded.  
Mr. and Mrs. M. P. Pearson, Calif Creek, boy, April 4.

Mr. and Mrs. Billy Crawford, Rochelle, boy, April 3.

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Morrison, Rochelle, girl, March 29.

Mr. and Mrs. Osborn Clark (col.) Brady, girl, April 9.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Bumgardner, Brady, boy, Feb. 8.

Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Whitaker, Rochelle, boy, April 15.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Collingsworth

over. Some of the three-inch flooring had not been bolted down, but an accommodating tree came floating along, and anchored itself atop the loose boards and held them through the rush of water.

After a careful survey of the entire situation, County Judge Adkins and the commissioners have reached the conclusion that the damage done to roads and bridges can be taken care of and the roads gotten in passable shape again without the necessity of a bond issue, at least for the present. The commissioners have been putting in some hard work last week and this, ascertaining the damage done on the various roads, and while the loss is heavy, McCulloch county has nevertheless escaped lightly, especially as compared with some of our neighboring counties.

Following adjournment of the commissioners court, the members will meet as a board of equalization.

**H. E. JONES CONTRACTS IMPROVEMENT AND ADDITION TO HIS RESIDENCE**

H. E. Jones, popular manager of the Bowman Lumber Co., has let the contract for a series of improvements and additions to his residence on South Blackburn street, which will not only add materially to the attractiveness of the place, but to its comforts as well. The addition of a sleeping porch, with chimney and fireplace, will serve to make most comfortable sleeping apartment. The sleeping porch will be upstairs, will be 14x16 ft. in size, and will be glassed in.

Mr. Jones also plans to have his entire house celled with flooring, and will have the interior rearranged so as to provide for a commodious kitchen and bath. In the living room, built-in book cases will be provided on either side of the fire place. Contract for the improvements has been let to W. W. Wilder, who expects to begin work as soon as weather conditions permit.

One of the most noteworthy features in connection with Tarslac is the large number of men and women who have reported an astonishingly rapid increase in weight as a result of its use. Trigg Drug Co.

Index Tabs. The Brady Standard.

Brady, girl, April 14.  
Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Berger, Brady girl, April 19.

Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Bratton, Brady girl, April 16.

Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus Horn, Brady boy, April 23.

Deaths Recorded.  
Infant son of Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Wells, Mercury, April 11.

Real Estate Transfers.  
Mrs. Ellen Bryson to W. L. Cain, 320 acres, Surv. 1330, Cert. 288. \$4700.

G. V. Gansel to Mrs. Erna Jones 100 acres, Surv. 1275, Abst. 1309 Cert. 298. \$2000.

C. C. Polvado to E. E. Kilgore, 164.9 acres, Surv. 282, Abst. 1665. \$3700.

Mrs. Dora Swoape to W. F. Roberts, Sr., Surv. 1049, Abst. 967, Cert. 742. \$3775.

W. H. Gibbons to Roy Burt, part of Surv. 787, Abst. 14, Cert. 813. \$300.

J. N. Holland to S. W. Hughes one-half interest in 564.4 acres, Surv. 103, Abst. 1188, Cert. 55. \$3684.20.

J. N. Holland to J. P. Williamson one-half interest in 564.4 acres, Surv. 103, Abst. 1188, Cert. 55. \$3668.60.

W. N. Liverman to A. D. Liverman, one-half interest in 160 acres Surv. 2133. \$1600.

W. M. Capps to W. D. Crothers, part of Surv. 16, Abst. 1831.

R. W. Ewing to J. V. Ewing, 352 1/2 acres, Surv. 125, Cert. 33-3261 Abst. 666. \$50 and other consideration.

H. L. Wood to Wm. A. Parker, northeast part of block 102, Luhr addition. \$1190.

J. U. Silvers to L. J. Wood, south one-half block 125, Luhr addition. \$2000.

**SHROPSHIRE LAKE CLUB ADVISED BLACK BASS TO BE SHIPPED IN 45 DAYS**

B. L. Hughes, secretary of the Shropshire Lake club, has received a letter from the commissioner of the government fish hatchery at San Marcos stating that the black bass are to be shipped within the next 45 days. Request for the bass was made by the Lake club about a month ago following the first big rain which put water into the lake.

The club recently let the contract to Carroll Gray for the rebuilding of the section of the dam washed out in the big flood two weeks ago, and Mr. Gray is now assembling his material and expects to begin the work the first of next week. The dam is to be enlarged and strengthened so as to avoid a possible recurrence of the disaster. In the meantime the members are hoping the dam will be replaced, and rains sufficient will be had to provide a lake which will permit the placing of the fish when received from the government hatchery.

**MENARD BOY SCOUTS TO PLAY LOCAL SCOUT TEAM THIS AFTERNOON AT 3:30**

The Brady Boy Scout baseball team will cross bats with the Menard Boy Scouts this afternoon at 3:30, when they will play their first game of the season. Scoutmaster Clarence Snider states the locals are in fine shape, having for the past several weeks indulged in most strenuous practice, and feels that their efforts will be rewarded.

A good attendance is desired by the boys for their feature game, and all should attend and boost their efforts.

**COTTON SEED FOR PLANTING.**

We have just received a car of Cotton Seed for planting. Farmers needing planting seed should let us know their requirements, so we can order another car at once, if necessary.

**BRADY COTTON OIL CO.**

**USE BRICK.**

Pave with Vitriified brick. It is not an experiment. For particulars write Thurber Brick Co., Ft. Worth, Texas

### CONVOY OF SOLDIERS FROM FORT SAM HOUSTON SPEND NIGHT IN BRADY—30 TRUCKS

A motor convoy of soldiers, consisting of 30 army trucks spent last night in Brady, spending the night at the Dutton City Park grounds, where camp was pitched.

Word had been received by Secretary Carrill, of the Chamber of Commerce of the coming of the convoy, and he was informed that the army band would render a program in our city. Advance officers arrived early in the afternoon and arrangements were made for the program to be held on the courthouse lawn when their arrival was made. Owing to the condition of the Mason-Brady road they were considerably delayed, but the crowd assembled at the courthouse in anticipation of the concert, who had gathered there early in the evening remained patiently for the arrival of the military band. The convoy finally reached Brady at about 9:00 o'clock, and by 9:30 the concert was under way. A most wonderful selection of military marches and popular numbers were rendered, after which J. A. Holton made an address of appreciation for the music rendered by the band, and introduced Lieutenant Christian of the convoy, who spoke to the audience regarding the students military training camp which they represented. Lieutenant Christian stated that it was not their purpose to enlist men in the army, as was generally thought of the organization, but told of the government's step towards offering to take in training the boys of our country for military work, and preparing them for the reserve officer's training camp, so that in event

of another war, they would be prepared to meet the situation. The speaker urged all young men to take advantage of the government's liberal offer of training, assuring the parents that their sons would be under the supervision of the nation's most capable officers and their associations in this school would be of the highest class. He stated that all those seeking vocational schooling from this section would, perhaps, be sent to Camp Travis, where the government has instituted one of the best schools in the Southern division.

The matter of application has been turned over to the local post of the American Legion, and all those seeking further information regarding the school can get particulars by calling on the local post.

Lieutenant Christian thanked the committees of the American Legion and the Chamber of Commerce for the hospitality shown them, and expressed his desire that they, in return, may serve the citizens here in the schools they represented.

The contingent was enroute from San Antonio to Denver, Colorado.

### THREE WEEKS MEETING AT CHURCH OF CHRIST CLOSED WEDNESDAY NIGHT

S. W. Alford, who has been conducting services at the Church of Christ for the past three weeks, closed the meeting last Wednesday night. During the revival there were two additions to the church.

The rainy weather kept a good many away who live in the country, but those who attended the services feel well repaid and all enjoyed the fine sermons delivered by Evangelist Alford.

## \$2500.00 Prize Contest

We want every poultry raiser in this community to get into this contest. Don't miss your opportunity to win one of the 300 valuable prizes (1st prize \$500 worth of "Reliable" Poultry Equipment).

Prizes are given for the best answers to two questions asked about Purina Poultry Chows:

- (1) Why can we guarantee double chick development from Purina Chows when fed as directed?
- (2) Why can we guarantee more eggs from Purina Poultry Chows when fed as directed?

See Us For Full Particulars

Try your hand. Get in the contest—aim high—and win. We will give you full information. Don't miss out on this. See us today.

## MAYHEW PRODUCE CO., BRADY, TEX

**Gold Crowns - - \$5.00 and up**  
**Bridge Work - - \$5.00 and up**  
**Set of Teeth - - \$15.00 and up**

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

# THE ROVER

By George Randolph Chester

## HURDY GURDY FINANCE

1922. by McClure Newspaper Syndicate. **VER** between the merry-go-round and the pathetic little rickety switchback, John Ames saw a doll-like young girl standing uncertainly alone, with the sunlight shimmering on her curly hair.

In the next instant, half a dozen slouching young men, under-sized but swaggering, swept from the corner of the dilapidated Pretzel garden, and surrounded her.

"Hello, Cutie," said one of the mob, the one with the ugly scar across his mouth.

They all laughed, and prepared to take part in this entertaining new game; but the girl, too frightened to scream, darted her way through them like a golden eel, and, seeing nowhere else to go, ran straight towards tall John Ames, fixing on him the roundest blue eyes he had ever seen.

There was not much opportunity for a thrilling rescue. The Mud Creek gang made a comprehensive estimate of the athlete-looking, black-haired stranger, and swaggered away, pretending to laugh in a carefree, light-hearted manner.

Events followed rather precipitately. An iron-pawed, thick-bodied man, with a leg and an arm on each side of him, rushed from behind the switch-back, dashed into the Mud Creek gang, singled out the young man with the ugly scar on his mouth, grabbed him by the back of his coat collar, and pelted him in the ear with a fist which was crowded with big, rough knuckles.

A close-cropped, full beard, topping a short, solid, prosperous-looking man came running across the grounds from the popcorn stand.

"Daddy!" cried the golden-haired one, deserting the arm of John Ames to which she had clung, for a frightened instant, and ran towards the beard.

A procession passed, consisting of the iron-pawed man, the conductor of the merry-go-round, two tough waiters and the "barber" for the fortune-teller booth, all kicking the leader of the Mud Creek gang towards the front gate.

"Thank you," said the beard to John Ames. The portion of face which was visible was white with anger, as he drew the arm of his daughter through his own.

"I'm glad to have been here," returned Ames pleasantly. He felt rather than saw, the absolutely round blue eyes fixed on him, and it was their blueness more than their helplessness which he afterwards remembered.

Having strained itself to remember the courtesies of the occasion, the beard whirled, and had started on a bee-line for home when the iron-jawed man hurried back, a little out of breath.

"That's a rotten shame, Mr. Houston," he abjectly apologized. "It's a new gang, and they were never out here on Monday before. They won't—"

The keen eyes above the beard—they were blue, too—simply glared at the iron-jawed man, and then went away.

"Now he won't come back any more!" gruffly mourned the iron-jawed man.

Ames looked after the retreating beard with a frown of condemnation.

"They shouldn't have been here," he criticized.

The iron-jawed man inspected Ames slowly before he answered.

"Why not?" he growled. "This is a respectable place on Monday afternoons."

"You're the proprietor, I take it?" he guessed.

"Joe Wilks," was the answer, not untinted with a certain aggressive claim on respect.

"You should make this place pay," he advised. "This town is prosperous; and it needs a good recreation park."

"If you show me how to make it pay, I'll cut you in on it," gloomily promised the proprietor.

"It shouldn't be a difficult problem," mused Ames, whom a badly-managed business, of any sort, distressed immeasurably. "The first thing to do is to clean out these toughs."

Joe Wilks looked at him indignantly.

"I want a little piece of change, don't I?" he demanded. "They're the only customers I got."

"They're the only ones you will have, so long as they are here," Ames earnestly advised him. "A decent man spends more money than a tough. I'll bet the gentleman who was here today with that little girl would spend more money than ten of that gang you put out."

"Pulverized a five-dollar William every time he came on the lot?" Ames was silent for a moment.

"Houston, you said his name was, I think," he suggested, and again he had that illusion of two round, blue spots before his eyes.

"Peter G. Houston," responded Joe Wilks, with a sigh. "He has the grandest interest in his money. Makes me sore to lose him! Why, he's brought that yellow-headed kid out here every Monday since she wore knee dresses, and

she's about eighteen now. It'll bust little Maizie all up not to come here any more. Why, say; I've picked her up out of the mud many a time. She'd always stop crying for a pretzel."

Ames suddenly recognized the identity of those round, blue spots before his eyes. They were the appealing stare of Maizie Houston.

"And she can't come here any more," he regretted.

### Chapter II.

"I'm afraid I was short this afternoon."

John Ames, drinking a lonesome after-dinner mint at the bar of his hotel, turned to find the beard beside him.

"I didn't notice it," he pleasantly replied.

"I was too mad to be decent," Peter G. Houston went on.

"You were quite justified," said Ames. "Will you join me?"

"No, thanks," responded Houston. "I just happened to see you here, and remembered that I owed you an apology."

"You have an unusually tender conscience," laughed Ames. "I had a talk with the proprietor out there, after you left. He's not such a bad fellow."

"Any failure is a bad fellow," declared Houston. "I'll never go near Wilks park again."

"That's what Wilks predicted," returned Ames, with a musty smile. "He seemed more worried by the fact that your daughter would miss her weekly pleasure than by the loss of your patronage."

Houston's eyes, which were blue, softened.

"He always made a fuss over my girl," he acknowledged, and then he smiled whimsically. "I don't know what I shall do now. The only thing I can see to do is to build a merry-go-round and a roller coaster on my back lot."

"It wouldn't be quite the same," Ames reminded him. "Why don't you help Wilks, instead, to turn his park into a decent place. The town needs it."

"There are other things," acknowledged Houston, with a reminiscent smile. "I think I'd win the enthusiastic applause of my daughter, if I were to invest a few thousands in that place, and were able to pick its patronage by invitation."

Ames looked over into the glittering glassware.

"There is always at least one practical way to do anything you want. The only problem is find the right man."

"You talk like the right man," chuckled Houston. "Can't we induce you to rejuvenate Wilks park?"

"I'm afraid not," smiled Ames, a certain wistfulness coming into his eyes. "It isn't that the business doesn't attract me, because I have dabbled in all of them more or less; but I haven't seen anything in the town, as yet, which made me care to stay here."

"Lord, how free and footloose you sound!" envied Houston. "Do you mean to say that you go into business, any old kind at all, only when you happen to like the town you're in?"

"That's about it," mused Ames.

"Then stay here long enough to give us a good amusement park," urged Houston, half in jest and half in earnest. "Show me a convincing plan, and I'll back you, if you need backing."

"I certainly would need backing," Ames told him. "I never experiment with my own money. However, I don't see any place in this proposition even for your funds. The park alone would not yield frenzied finance profits."

"If you think of a brilliant scheme, tell me," joked Houston, and, thanking Ames more formally for his opportune services of the afternoon, went away.

Ames strolled into the lobby and lit a cigarette, looking out with unseeing eyes on the jostling passersby. Before him he saw two round, blue spots. Poor kiddie! She couldn't have her playground!

Suddenly Ames grinned and returned quickly to the bar.

"Do you know where I'd be likely to find Mr. Houston at this hour?" he inquired of "Tom."

"Try the Valley City club," advised Tom, with a look at the clock. "I think this is his stud-poker night."

Ames phoned the Valley City club and located Houston.

"This is the amusement park promoter," he stated, by way of identification.

"Oh," returned Houston. "No wonder I couldn't place the name of Ames, when the boy brought me the card."

"I've found a way to make a decent Wilks park profitable."

There was a moment of silence.

"Say, suppose you step over to the club," invited Houston.

### Chapter III.

"Alright, John, get busy," reported Peter G. Houston, two weeks later. "I've cleaned up my share of the work."

Thereupon John Ames went out to see the proprietor of Wilks park. He found that gentleman nursing an eye the color of an egg plant.

"Hello, sport," greeted Wilks, placing Ames, after a fractional thought. "You see that Mud Creek gang got me."

"They that live by the fist shall die by the fist," grinned Ames. "How's business, Mr. Wilks?"

"Rotten, thank you," responded Wilks, in deep discouragement. "Saturday night's a riot and the rest of the week's a funeral."

"Let's make a big business out of it," suggested Ames cordially.

"The same dope you handed out before," laughed Wilks. "You know what I told you that time."

"I came out to talk definite business with you," said Ames, leading the way to the idle merry-go-round, and sitting in a scarlet chariot. "If I guarantee to increase your receipts, will you give me one-fourth of the net income for the next two years?"

"Would I take a twenty-dollar gold piece?" and Joe Wilks laughed, a process which made a tremendous difference in his face. "What kind of a guarantee are you talking about?"

"United States money," Ames quickly stated.

Joe Wilks, whose face was separated in two broad parts when he smiled, now performed that operation.

"Lead me to it," he directed.

"Of course there's a string to it," Ames continued. "You'll be given ten thousand dollars for improvements."

They were passing the merry-go-round when Houston reported this interesting fact. The little engine was hissing, and its shrill whistle was piping, while Maizie Houston stood proudly at the lever. The merry-go-round was whirling at top speed, and Joe Wilks sat astride the horse with the green tail.

"Oh, Mr. Ames! Oh, daddy!" cried Maizie, in her limpid voice, and stopped the engine with a jerk. "No, Joe; you mustn't climb down yet. Mr. Ames and daddy, pick out your horses. Take the outside ones, where I can see you, and don't sit close together."

"Mr. Ames is busy," protested her father.

"Oh, no he isn't; are you, Mr. Ames?" and her eyes had the softness of a summer evening sky.

"I've been wanting to ride that pink-striped horse ever since I've been here," solemnly declared Ames, rather shocked with himself, and swung his long legs astride the wooden beast in question. "Come on, Houston. Take that intelligent racer with the freckles."

"Teet! Teet! Teet!" shrilled the screechy little whistle, and they were off, running slowly and smoothly, then at furious speed, then stopping abruptly, and jerking onward again, until John Ames, who had frequently crossed in stormy weather, recognized a certain familiar moistness in his mouth, and felt that he began to look green.

"Oh, I've had a lovely time!" announced Maizie, in parting. "I'm con-



"Hey, You, Bill!" Roared Joe Wilks, "Turn Every Sucker Out and Lock the Gates!"

on a loan of easy terms, and you will conduct the place as I say. If, at the end of next season, you haven't more than doubled your business, you may cancel your loan."

"Where do I get the money?" he wanted to know, with a lingering trace of suspicion.

"Peter G. Houston," said Ames.

Joe Wilks climbed out of the scarlet chariot immediately.

"What's the first thing we do?" he inquired.

"Close down the plant," grinned Ames.

"Hey, you, Bill!" roared the vigorous voice of Joe Wilks. "Turn every sucker out, and lock the gates."

### Chapter IV.

Looking up from the plans for a new roller coaster, Ames beheld two blue spots before his eyes.

"Good morning, Mr. Ames," sang the flute-like little voice of Maizie Houston.

"My daughter, Maizie, Mr. Ames," explained Peter G. Houston, with a laugh. "I hope she won't be in the road."

"If she is, we'll move the road," promised Joe, cutting his face in two. This was the first time he had seen Maizie since she had left the park forever.

"I won't be in the road at all, will I, Mr. Ames?" pleaded Maizie.

He laughed at her. Her childlike ingenuousness was refreshing.

"Not a particle," he gaily assured her. "How would you like to run the merry-go-round, all by yourself?"

"Oh-oh!" and her voice died away in a delightful coo.

"We'll start the engine for you," promised Ames, and John Wilks ran to make himself useful.

"I'm afraid Maizie's spoiled, Mr. Ames," boasted her father, viewing her fondly, as she dashed over to the absurd little engine. "How's the lake coming on?"

"Splendidly," answered Ames, leading the way over past the remains of the one-time switch-back. "The bridges for the canal are almost ready to set up, and I think that, by another week, we shall be able to turn the water in."

Houston, with a growing pride in the transformation they were effecting, walked all around the grounds, and smiled, with the return of childhood, as he inspected the gaudy "trains" which rose on every hand.

"I saw the chief of police last night," he chuckled. "I won him over, at last."

ing out often, may I?" and she took her round, blue eyes with her.

### Chapter V.

There came another day. For the first time in a week, Maizie Houston, who had been general nuisance and obstruction, did not come. John Ames, superintending the construction of absurdly childish things for the amusement of grownups, missed the youngster seriously. She had been on every dangerous scaffolding in the park; she had dragged Joe Wilks and her father and himself through every uncomfortable experience which an active and ingenious mind could devise; she had brought back to John Ames the spirit of childhood itself, and, now, that the day wore on, and she did not come, he found himself more lonely than he could have imagined.

"Where's Maizie?" complained Joe Wilks, watching a carpenter nail on the eye of a gigantic dragon. "The place looks like a rainy day without her."

"Yes, don't it," agreed John. "She's a most fascinating child!"

"Child!" objected Joe. "She's eighteen. She was introduced into society last winter. She'll probably be married this year."

"That was true! She was eighteen! She was, after all, a woman! John Ames went about his work mechanically. They were painting green griffins, and yellow unicorns, and red devils all around the park, but John Ames saw nothing but blue!

"Hello, John," cooed a soft little voice.

He jumped as if he had been struck, and turning, looked deep into the eyes which had haunted him all day. He clasped her hand, and knew the soft, warm tingle of it, and in that moment, he believed that his search was over.

### Chapter VI.

It was Children's day at Playground park, formerly Joe Wilks'. That paradise of pleasure was to be formally opened on the following day, which was Saturday, but on this occasion, there was to be no money taken at the gate.

As early in the day as 10 o'clock, Lemp's famous band came swinging down the re-named Pleasure avenue to the Playground park, followed by an elephant and two camels and a sardon of police, and the contents of the orphan's home, and the city schools, by swarms, platoons, and streams, and the newboys with their own band and these just children, miffed of them

By this token, the town knew that Playground park had come into existence, and, if there was a child in that procession who did not acquire the stomachache and have its spinal column jolted painfully, that child was to blame.

Everything was free, rides, shows, even to the popcorn and lemonade and peanuts, everything!

Maizie Houston sat in the little private balcony of the new cafe, with her father and John Ames, and at one period, around noon, she remained perfectly quiet for a minute and a quarter; then she was fairly active.

They started in by declaring that she must, under no circumstances, go down into the jostling grounds on this packed occasion; but, before 2 o'clock in the afternoon, they were fighting lanes for her, through and through the mass. What to him had been piquant childish fancy of yesterday, was the woman's imperious whim of today and he obeyed the woman even more promptly than he had the child. He knew, at last, why he had been so interested in remodeling Wilks Park. Those round, blue eyes had held him there!

### Chapter VII.

Opening day! Joe Wilks stood at the gate, shrouded in gloom, early in the morning.

"If they wouldn't come in when the gate was free, how do you expect them to pay ten cents?" he worried.

"I don't expect those people but once," said John Ames grimly, and he looked back to where his "special policemen," all lumpy men, were waiting impatiently for their guests.

A woman, with two children and a lunch basket, alighted from the street car, walked calmly up to the gate, paid ten cents for herself and five cents each for the children. Joe Wilks looked at her and shook his head. Two women with a child apiece came on the next car. They paid their way in, and wandered about dolefully, looking at the painted "fronts" and the yellow lake and waiting for the music. Two cars came by and brought no one; then a car came with seven.

Lemp's band came out, with gay music, but they brought a scant party of customers behind them.

"Never mind, it's too early in the day," soothed Ames, who was particularly lonely. It had been decided that a golden-haired woman, with perfectly round, blue eyes, would be better off at home on this occasion. "Isn't that one of your friends, Joe?"

He indicated a bow-armed young man with a cigar clamped in the corner of his mouth, and his cap pulled down over one eye.

"That's Muggsy Durkey," whispered Joe, with a gleam of satisfaction, and watching his own work with careful excitement he pulled a lever and Muggsy Durkey found himself walking alongside the other customers, but separated from them by a light little white fence.

Muggsy paid no attention to that trifling barrier, for he was locating the dance floor. Suddenly he found himself walking in at a high gate, which promptly slammed behind him. There was a neat little enclosure behind the gate, entirely surrounded by a solid fence, and in the enclosure were three lumpy, special policemen!

They wasted no time with Muggsy Durkey; they merely beat his head half off, by way of a hint, and hustled him back down the narrow passageway to a barn-like building fenced off from the rest of the lot. Here they tied him to a chair, in the presence of half a dozen other special officers, with clubs.

It was not intended that Muggsy should spread the word. After the park had closed for the night, Muggsy would be thrown out.

Muggsy was joined by a fellow with a bleeding nose, then one with a black eye, then five members of the Mud Creek gang, beaten fairly tender. Towards evening the chief of police came back to the barn-like structure to inspect this high-handed outrage, and looked them over, and chuckled and went away.

The grounds by this time were a sea of bobbing heads, and a babble of laughing voices. The glare of the band, mingled with the endless tune of the new carousel and the squeak of horns, and the clatter of bells, and the toot of whistles, and the whang of clappers, and the wailing of youngsters, and the cries of the "barbers," and the rush of the roller coasters, and all other discords which the spirit of carnival evoked, formed a harmony celestial to Joe Wilks' ears.

"You win, John!" he exultantly cried, for the 20th time since 3 o'clock. "You win in a walk, old pal! Houston's money is safe!" He paused, still sitting over the gate, and "picking them out," to watch one of the lumpy "specials" dart into a crowd, procure a young man who was "fresh," and give him a warning with murder behind it. "Maizie ought to have been out today. Ain't no toughness here."

"You'll be successful as long as you handle it this way," promised Ames with a smile.

It was absurd to have kept Maizie away, but both her father and he felt so responsible for the child. She was but a child, after all. No, she was a woman, with all a woman's charm, and all a woman's soul, and all a woman's capacity for joy and sorrow. She was there alone today, except for her adoring aunt alone; at home, unhappy, hearing in silence the disappointment they had forced on her against her earnest protest. Her round, blue eyes, haunted him, and their reproach even more poignant when Peter G. Houston walked delightedly up to him. Houston's eyes were nothing like Maizie's, but they were a piece of the same color.

"Stroke of genius, John!" he exclaimed. "When we get through with this, I want to talk to you about other matters, in which I'd like to hand you an interest."

"Plenty of time for that," laughed Ames. "This looks pretty good just now. Joe Wilks is happy as a king. He tells me he's going to get a frock coat and look the part."

"Joe has a right to be happy," enthusiastically returned Houston. "We all have. Why, John, my boy, do you know that you and I have options on two hundred thousand dollars' worth of property surrounding Playground park, and that it will double in value within the next two years?"

"I shouldn't wonder," calculated Ames. "How much would you give me for my share tonight?"

"Thirty thousand," promptly estimated Houston. "I'd give you an additional five thousand for your contract with Joe Wilks. I'd make money out of it; but I'd be taking the gamble."

"I don't think I'll close with you just now," laughed Ames, and went out of the squawking place for quiet.

He jumped on a street car, headed for the Houston home!

### Chapter VIII.

John slipped up through the shrubbery of the Houston grounds. He had seen the golden head of Maizie on the screened end of the veranda, and he wanted to surprise her.

She was sitting quietly by herself, crooning a cradle song, in that deliciously flute-like voice, and busied earnestly with something in her lap. It was a golden haired doll, and she was curling its burnished tresses, so like her own.

John Ames stopped, sobered! What phantasy of mind had been on him! He had seen women, and grown women, playing with dolls, but not like this; and he suddenly realized that mere number of years no more marks the difference between a child and a woman than it marks the difference between a child and a man. Something like humiliation crept upon him, that, at thirty, after having sought seriously, in all the paths where women walk, for that one whom he should know to be his mate, he should fall into this folly, which attacks every man at least once in his life; when he mistakes the father in him for the lover.

It was an indication of his fundamentally healthy mind, that presently he smiled, and crept stealthily away, and took another street car down town, and plunged into a toy shop, just before closing time, and bought the biggest and prettiest golden-haired doll he could find.

With this in his arms, and enjoying the friendly grins of the other passengers in the street car, he hurried back to the Houston house, and slipped up on the Houston porch, and held out the doll before the astonished and delighted blue eyes of the Houston Maizie. Her eyes could grow no rounder, but they expanded in all their heavenly blueness.

"Oh, you darling, John Ames!" she cried, and, clapping his cheeks between her warm little palms, she kissed him smack on the mouth.

It was that kiss which took all the last vestige of woman from her, in John Ames' thought, and made her a baby again.

When Peter G. Houston came home an hour later he found Maizie and Ames on the floor, gravely discussing her family of dolls, with the Princess John in the seat of honor.

"Well, that's a hot occupation for a commercial genius!" exclaimed Peter G. Houston, and granted his way to the floor himself, where Maizie clasped his bearded cheeks between her warm little palms and kissed him smack in the mouth.

"An ex-commercial genius," corrected Ames, with a smile. "I think I shall accept that offer of yours, and go away tomorrow."

**ORIGIN OF UMBRELLA TRACED**

**Mythical God, Prometheus, Invented It As a Means of Hiding From His Enemy Jupiter.**

The recent bicentenary celebration of the introduction of umbrellas into England served as a reminder not only of the fact that the umbrella was not of English origin—though its universal use there is proverbial—but also of its extreme antiquity.

In "The Birds," a play written in 414 B. C., during the siege of Syracuse by Alcibiades and Nisias, in which the Athenians' fondness for litigation and their flighty character are ridiculed, Aristophanes reveals the true inventor of the "umbrella," or sunshade, and, therefore, of the umbrella, its enlargement. The inventor was no other than Prometheus. He invented the umbrella to conceal himself from Jupiter, his enemy, and he said of it: "I shall look like a cæphor" (basket bearer, one of the Athenian maidens selected to carry the basket of sacred utensils in the procession of Demeter, Bacchus and Athene).—New York Tribune.

**Disinfectants.**

Some of the principal disinfectants used nowadays are formaldehyde (formalin); carbolic acid and its various compounds; permanganate of potassium; chlorinated lime to which sulphuric acid is added; perchloride of mercury in water, one part from 1,000 to 10,000 parts, dilute hydrochloric acid usually being added; sulphuric acid, produced by burning sulphur; various coal tar derivatives; and—besides all these—heat (as, for example, in boiling articles to be disinfected), and the very important disinfectants of sunshine and fresh air.



Always first  
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Quality Counts



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Everywhere

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**Walker-Smith Co.**

Wholesale Distributors

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**IT IS BETTER TO BE SAFE THAN SORRY.**

S. W. Hughes & Co. are in position to give you first-class service, and if you are going to need abstract to your land, it will be wise for you to put in your order now. We can give you prompt service. Our office is over the Brady National Bank. We are here for your service, and will gladly give you any information as to your land.

S. W. HUGHES & CO., Brady.

Read it in The Standard.

**The Quinine That Does Not Affect the Head.**

Because of its tonic and laxative effect, LAXATIVE BRONCHO-QUININE is better than ordinary Quinine and does not cause nervousness nor ringing in head. Remember the full name and look for the signature of E. W. GROVE, Inc.



Congressional District	\$15.00
County Precinct	10.00
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Commissioner	5.00
Justice of the Peace	5.00
Constable	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  
S. R. (DICK) HAYS
- For County Treasurer:**  
JUNE COORPENDER (Re-Election)
- MRS. NONA MONTGOMERY**  
D. H. HENDERSON
- For County Judge:**  
EVANS J. ADKINS (Re-Election)
- For County Sheriff:**  
J. C. WALL (Re-Election)  
O. C. (Otis) WADDILL
- 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  
CHAS SAMUELSON (Re-Election)  
H. S. SNEARLY  
J. H. (JOHN) SMITH
- For Commissioner Precinct No. 2:**  
R. L. (Bob) BURNS (Re-Election)  
LEONARD PASSMORE
- For Commissioner Precinct No. 3:**  
J. F. PRIEST (Re-Election)  
W. J. REED  
JOHN R. WINSTEAD  
J. M. CARROLL  
L. A. WATKINS.
- For Commissioner Precinct No. 4:**  
S. H. GAINER  
J. F. KYZAR  
H. H. KNIGHT  
GEO. C. PARKER
- For Public Weigher Pre. No. 1:**  
ED JACOBY (Re-Election)  
H. C. (HENRY) KING

**ALMOST WORSHIP THE MANGO**

Natives of India Have Good Reason to Think Highly of That Really Wonderful Tree.

Mango trees line the roads on the hot Indian plains which stretch out level "like the palm of a hand," as far as the eye can see. These trees, about 40 feet in height, clothed in thick, heavy foliage, not only afford a welcome cool shade in the hottest day, but a variety of fruit which is said to have no rival in sweetness, flavor, deliciousness and food value. Under these trees the village school is kept in the forenoon, and the village children learn to love them from their childhood.

Nature is very prolific in the tropics, for one mango tree may yield almost half a ton of fruit in one season. The mango is a fruit varying in size from a small pear to a large coconut. The thick skin protects the flavor, and except for the stone, the entire fruit is used in many ways. It is eaten raw, or rather sucked, cut in slices, made into jam, pickles and mango cakes, and is used as a flavor for both sour and sweet foods.

Mango ice cream is a very delicious food, but, perhaps, of all the tree's products, mango chutney is the most famous. Mango is also used as a medicine, and is a specific for sunstroke, which it cures almost instantly. The poor Indian peasant loves this tree to almost adoration because of its wonderful qualities.

**BEGIN "GOING" AND KEEP ON**

Life's Prizes Belong to Those Who Get a Good Start and Refuse to Be Sidetracked.

It isn't a good thing to see everything. Make "this one thing I do" your motto and keep on going. A few extra criticisms will only smart you up a little and supply the grit that keeps folks going.

And hearing everything won't help you to advance, either. Suppose folks do complain. Remember, they wouldn't feel happy if they didn't have something to whine about. Let them whine. You're too busy to do anything but to keep on going.

If you're ever going to lead, you must start going now. Every fellow is going to wear the blue ribbon one of these days. To excel, you must begin as a youth to make good. Old-age prodigies are scarcer than hen's teeth. The habit of success will spare you many a heart-ache. Thoughts of failure are the best means of insuring it. Vision that sees only life's promise, and will that thinks only in terms of victory, rises from what threatens defeat able to cope with any circumstance. It keeps on going.—Grit.

**Elephants on Rampage.**

Stories of how an elephant occasionally upsets a circus are not uncommon, but one rarely hears of an orgy of destruction like that which occurred in the Malay peninsula. A herd of wild elephants attacked the stationmaster's kitchen and bathroom. They did the same to the clerk's quarters and then tackled the station while the office force looked on from trees. One elephant took off an automatic weighing machine as a souvenir of the raid, but finding it heavy, threw it down on the track. One of the elephants trumpeted the recall and they all went back into the jungle except one who fell in a well and had to be got out by human aid, but was not detained. By the time help arrived after a general telegraphic alarm the huge beasts had entirely disappeared.

**Fireworks Development.**

Few industries have shown more development within a century than that of making fireworks. The fireworks makers have not only made important contributions to the art themselves, but have taken advantage of many discoveries and refinements made by others in chemistry and mechanics.

The colors given to fireworks are produced by mineral salts, copper being made to produce green and blue; barium, green; sodium, yellow; calcium, red, and strontium, crimson. These salts are arranged in combination with meal gunpowder and the recipes for star compositions, rockets, squibs, roman candles and the like are almost without number. Among the "set pieces" are portraits, lettered designs, "fixed suns," fountains, palm trees, mosaic work and ships.

**First Method of Advertising.**

In Old Testament times, when the countries bordering on the Nile, the Euphrates and Tigris rivers were the center of trade, the Carthaginians used to sail along the Mediterranean with a boatload of their manufactures which they would unload on the coast of Lybia, and having lighted a bonfire near the goods, returned to their ships. The inhabitants, knowing by the bonfire that the Carthaginians had something to sell, would come out of their city to inspect it. Then they would pile up gold near the merchandise and retire into the city. The Carthaginians would land again, examine the gold, and if in their judgment it was equal in value to the goods they left, they would take it and sail away.

This bonfire custom is the first method of advertising of which history tells.

**Worth Trying, Anyway.**

Cheerful smiles not only help those who see them, but actually help those who smile them to accomplish more. Try it.

**WONDERS OF AMERICA**

By T. T. MAXEY

© Western Newspaper Union.

**OLD CARLYLE HOUSE**  
OF SURPASSING interest, because of its unmatched historical associations, is the venerable home of John Carlyle, who came to America as collector of customs for the British Crown.

It is located near the Potomac river in Alexandria, Virginia, which settlement was at that time a sort of American headquarters for the British empire. It was built in 1752, on top of an old fort which it is thought was constructed about the year 1600.

Solidly built of cut stone which it is believed was brought from England, the walls of this two-story-and-basement house are wonderfully well preserved and much of the interior furnishings remain but little unchanged from the days when this was the scene of much old-fashioned hospitality.

In the hallway stands a slender, grandfather's clock which for more than a century recorded the passing of time. Upstairs is the ancient canopy bed, so high that a step was necessary to enable one to comfortably climb into it, in which slept General Braddock who was sent to this country to take charge of the British forces during the French and Indian wars.

It was in the blue-room of this mansion that the celebrated and historic Council of the Governors of the Colonies was held, which contributed so much to the growing discontent that later expressed itself in the Revolutionary war.

General George Washington frequently visited here and it is said that his commission as commander in chief of the Colonial army was handed to him in this house.

**A Taking Girl.**

She took my hand in sheltered nooks,  
She took my candy and my books;  
She took that lustrous wrap of fur,  
She took those gloves I bought for her;  
She took my words of love and care,  
She took my flowers, rich and rare;  
She took—I must confess—my eye,  
She took my kisses—maid so shy—  
She took my time for quite a while,  
She took my ring with tender smile;  
She took whatever I would buy,  
And then—  
She took the other guy.

Read it in The Standard



**RED-TOP 30 x 3 1/2**

Extra Ply of Fabric—Heavy Tread

Price \$17.85

FOR poor roads, for heavy loads, for hard use anywhere the Fisk Red-Top cannot be equalled for small cars. An extra ply of fabric and a heavy tread of extra tough red rubber make a strong tire built to meet exacting conditions.

Time after time one Red-Top has outworn three ordinary tires. Its distinctive looks indicate your selection of a high-grade tire while its extra mileage more than justifies your choice.

There's a Fisk Tire of extra value in every size, for car, truck or speed wagon

Fisk Tires are Sold in Brady Exclusively by

**Mann-Ricks Auto Co.**

See Us for Auto Accessories  
Gas, Lub and Vulcanizing

We Give Services That Satisfies

English as She is Sometimes Spoke.  
"I vant some powder,"  
"Mennen's?"

"No, vimmen's."  
"Scented?"  
"No, I'll take it mit me."



**REFINEMENTS ADDED TO FORD CLOSED CARS**

**Demand Exceeds Supply as Rush Season Approaches**

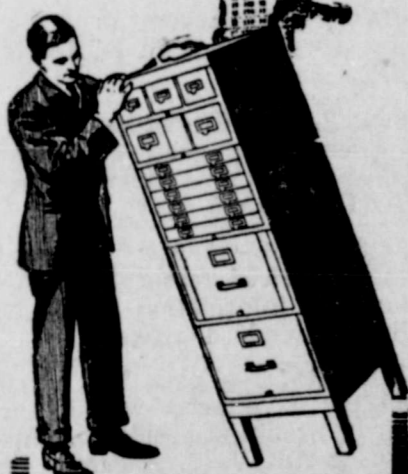
Many added conveniences and refinements are to be seen in the Ford enclosed cars now being displayed by us.

The interior of both the coupe and the sedan is now finished in an attractive shade of walnut brown broadcloth; and the seats are upholstered with a similar material threaded with chalked ebony-stripe. Heavy floor rugs give an added touch of comfort. Lifts, of a special design, minimize the effort of raising or lowering the windows. Door bumpers insure a tighter fitting, and new door grips, both inside and out, add to the rider's convenience.

The demand for Ford enclosed cars has been unusually high during the past two months. Although production has been speeded up in the Ford factory at Detroit, sales continue to exceed the output, making it necessary for purchasers in many parts of the country to wait for their cars. For this reason we urge customers to place their orders as early as possible.

**W. H. HILL**  
Authorized Ford Sales and Service  
BRADY, TEXAS

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**SHAW-WALKER**



Stand this Shaw-Walker sectional cabinet on one corner and it stays rigid as any solid vertical file

**SHAW-WALKER**  
Steel Letter Files

SKYSCRAPERS in miniature, having girders, cross-pieces, sills, etc., of channel-steel, interlocking and bracing each other against strain.

In addition, it is solid one-piece steel—made so by electric spot-welding. No nuts—no bolts—no rivets—no rods—no screws.

Drawers non-rebounding—stay closed without superfluous mechanism. Will run silent, smooth and speedy 100 years without repair or attention.

Highest awards San Francisco and San Diego Expositions. You will understand why when you examine a Shaw-Walker File beside your old equipment. You will also understand our guarantee: Money back if it isn't the best file you ever owned.

Phone us to send you a Shaw-Walker File today.

**THE BRADY STANDARD**

### 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 1/2c 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, May 12, 1922

#### HONEST INJUN.

When community interests are to be considered, personal prejudices should always be submerged, and the welfare of the citizenship given free rein.

#### STATEMENT.

Of the ownership, management, etc., of The Brady Standard, published semi-weekly at Brady, McCulloch county, Texas, for April 1, 1922, required by the act of Congress of August 24, 1912:

State of Texas, County of McCulloch, ss. Before me, a notary public in and for the state and county aforesaid, personally appeared H. F. Schwenker, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the editor and publisher of The Brady Standard, and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management, etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the act of August 24, 1912:

That the name and address of the publisher, editor, business manager and owner is H. F. Schwenker, Brady, Texas.

That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1% or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities, are: Mrs. Mary Schwenker, 1017 So. 13th St., Burlington, Iowa.

H. F. SCHWENKER, Publisher.  
Sworn to and subscribed before me this 3rd day of May, 1922.

H. MEERS,  
(My Commission expires June, 1922.)

#### DISTORTED REASONING.

Over in Bell county, according to the Belton News, Sheriff Bonds is to have an opponent in his race for reelection, the principal plank in whose platform is "that Hornsby hadn't ought to have been hung." According to the News an attempt is to be made to defeat the present sheriff because it fell to him in the line of his official duties to spring the trap that sent George Hornsby to his death.

It is a peculiar kind of logic that attaches blame to an official for an act that is, in its nature, merely official routine, and is beyond any doubt distasteful under all circumstances. Sheriff Bonds had no choice in the matter. It was not possible for him to sidestep his duty save by the alternative of resigning his office, and such resignation would have been of no value to Hornsby, for Bonds' successor would have sprung the trap instead. The sheriff's part in the trial and conviction of Hornsby was less perhaps than that of any other official connected with the court. The judge, the attorneys, the jury and the witnesses were all ac-

#### 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.

tive in the fight, but the acts of the sheriff were those marked out for him by law and were in no way acts of individual choice. His treatment of the prisoner was admittedly above criticism, and the tears that came to his eyes when he performed the disagreeable task of hangman were evidence that such duty was as repugnant to him as it was necessary under his oath. To have relegated the duty to a deputy would have shown weakness.

The Belton News comes out flat-footedly against the move to defeat the sheriff and expresses a confidence in the voters of Bell county in the matter which it believes will return him to office with a convincing endorsement. The sheriff himself while unable to understand why he should be censured for doing his sworn duty, and while regretting the circumstances which made it necessary for him to hang Hornsby, is mainly enough to refuse to beg the question, and says quite plainly that it is his belief that the condemned man went into eternity with a lie on his lips.

The peculiar psychology which caused many good citizens of Bell county to blindly follow a leader in crying out against the punishment of a man found guilty and condemned on evidence which was convincing and final in the eyes of a jury and all the courts of the state, is a manifestation of public hysteria which it is hard to explain. But, it is the belief of all who think straight that the phase of the question will soon pass and that Bell county people will get their feet on the ground before election day comes around and assure their efficient sheriff that no man will lose their confidence by doing his sworn duty.—Taylor Texan.

#### NATURE'S SPREE.

The Ranger Daily Times expresses it somewhat poetically: "Nature is a drunkard—given to violent tempers, expressed in floods of cyclones and petty meannesses, when at the height of intoxication; fits of tempers which are so sudden that no man may foresee."

"Then nature on the other hand may feel remorse, feel it so strongly that the earth grows barren while waiting for one single drop to quench its thirst. And in her abstaining moments, no teetotaler is more rigid than it in upholding the principles of abstinence."

"But by and by, Nature begins to feel sorry for herself and for the dreariness of the life she is living. So Nature takes a 'shot' or so forthwith she smiles, and with fresh moisture-flecked breezes and cooling showers regales the parched earth. And all the world is glad that Nature has again taken to drink. She's more frolicsome, more emotional, her moods more varied; altogether, much better company when she's in her cups."

"But like man, she can't hold the 'edge' and must swing from extreme to extreme, with only one stage of the cycle enjoyable to her children. "And unlike man, she recognizes no attempted control by any amendment, eighteenth or otherwise. Nature will go on many a spree hereafter."

An amendment to the Federal Constitution authorizing Congress and the States to tax national, State county, city and district bonds has been reported to the House by the Ways and Means committee. Should the amendment be adopted by the States it will mean the end of all forms of tax-free bonds, except those now outstanding. It is estimated that there are upward of \$15,000,000,000 of so-called tax-exempt bonds outstanding. These are not all wholly tax-exempt, some being exempt from Federal taxes, but not exempt from State taxes, and some being exempt from normal income tax, but subject to excess profits taxes. In addition to public bonds, the issues of the Joint Stock Land Banks and Federal Farm Land Banks would be made taxable. Taxation of public securities on an equal basis with other property has been advocated by various business interests on the ground that tax exemption has given public bonds a preferred place in the money market and tends to depress the prices of bonds issued by corporations. Arguments against exemption also have included the charge that wealthy persons put their money in these bonds in order to avoid income taxes, thus shifting the expense of government to holders of other kinds of property.—Coleman Democrat-Voice.

Beware of the itinerant grafter. A stranger representing himself as an agent for a monthly paper in Missouri was in Dublin recently soliciting subscribers and promising to send the paper and a map, the map alone being worth several dollars. The stranger got the money and all the other folks have so far received is the receipt for one "iron man."—Dublin Progress.

A fine crop could be raised on every acre of tillable land in Texas on the water which went to waste during the rains of this week. But not one-millionth part of the water will be used for irrigation purposes. A small portion of it will help grow crops, but only in the hap-hazard fashion in which unassisted Nature does things. West Texas rivers and creeks have carried off enough water to irrigate every acre of agricultural land in this immense territory. And in its going it damaged property, took a toll of human life, and did great harm to farm lands by erosion. Irrigation is an established business in some states. In course of time it will become so in West Texas, where the need for it is painfully apparent.—Athenae Reporter.

The Ford Motor Company during the month of May expects to turn out a new car every six and a half seconds of the twenty-seven working days of the month, or 120,000 cars for the month. If Ford's auto incubator is running a race with the humar birtherate it looks like he may win provided the tin holds out.—Coleman Democrat-Voice.

Massachusetts will not pay the principal and interest on a note for \$3.62 given by the State to Samuel Mather in 1794. The State Senate last Friday voted against a bill ordering payment of the debt as asked by Elmyra M. Conner of Los Angeles, a Mather heiress. At compound interest the amount now due would be more than \$30,000.—Coleman Democrat-Voice.

Yearlings from Post, Texas, fattened on ground sorghum grain, with the stalks and fodder of the sorghum furnishing roughage, topped the year's market at Fort Worth last week. They sold for \$9.75 per hundred and that price has only been beaten this year by show cattle. It is proof that West Texas has, in the past, been overlooking one of its chief resources, that of finishing cattle for market by utilizing its own grain sorghums.—Coleman Democrat-Voice.

"Enfranchised citizens who do not use their right to the ballot should be disfranchised for ten years," declared Governor Neff in beginning his speaking tour of Texas at Wichita Falls. The Governor is foolish; as foolish as though he had said he believed that a man ought to be sent to jail for failing to be baptized. Suffrage is something a citizen has a right to do with as he pleases. If he does not exercise his right to vote it merely shows that he has confidence in his fellow citizens to carry on the government to his satisfaction.—Brownwood News.

#### NATURE'S BEAUTY.

By Estelle Levy.

Did you ever stop and think how beautiful nature really is, and study each little flower's color? No, I am afraid many do not. Why nature is a wonderful thing and all it takes is rain and sunshine to make it so.

You may say a place or home is beautiful; maybe it is, but man made it. But look at the little wild flowers and brooks and trees and sky! Why, nothing could be more beautiful and it was not made by man. Yes we must give man credit, for if it were not for him we would not have airplanes and things we have now; and still man is improving this world more and more and discovering more wonderful things all the time. But we must also look around us and look at nature's wonder, for if it were not for this earth and its fruits, sun and etc., we probably would not be living today.

How beautiful the sunset is! Did you ever notice it? Why, it is more beautiful than any artist can paint and more beautiful than poet can describe. And who made it so? Why, the one we call God, and a God he is; the Ruler of the world and us. Do we ever thank Him for the beauty all around us? And out of this beautiful nature comes many useful things—such as medicine and many times it is the little flower that brings joy into a person's home and heart; for have you not heard that each little flower has its story to tell and its duty to do? Yes, for it is the little flower a boy takes to his girl and through the flower he wins her love. It is the little flower that a mother would rather receive from son or daughter than any other gift you could give her. It is the little flower that brightens up any kind of home, no matter how humble. Can you not see how wonderful nature is, how beautiful, and still how more wonderful the Hand that made it is? So when we think of nature and its beauty, we think of the All Mighty above.

#### HAMBONE'S MEDITATIONS

MISS LUCY SAY SHE JES' KNOW AH KIN EAT MO'N ENNY-BODY SHE ENUH SEED, EN AH SPEC DAT SO, CEPN AH AIN' NEVUH HAD DAT MUCH SOT BEFO' ME!!



# Riding the Best Cultivator

is no soft job. You can make the day's work easier by using the cultivator shown here because just an easy, swaying motion of the body swings the seat to either side and guides the gang. It is easy for a boy to operate the

## Avery "Joy Rider"

Side levers after being set to give the desired depth of cultivation need not be touched, making it easy when turning. Standards can be tilted so sweeps clean the bed. The distance between gangs is changed without stopping the team, and wheels can be set as close together as 40 inches or as far apart as 48 inches. Come in and let us show you this cultivator and tell you the rest of the story.

With the earth soaked to the bottom the weeds and grass will grow fast. You cannot afford to be short of cultivator equipment. A "Joy Rider" Cultivator will do the trick. Easy riding and durable. Let us show you one. Sweeps, Shovels, and all kinds of plows.

# O. D. MANN & SONS

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

#### SOME "BIG-TOWN" FEATURES BOOKED FOR THE LYRIC TONIGHT AND TOMORROW NIGHT

The Lyric theatre tonight and tomorrow night will present two of the latest productions in movie-land, and both of which are heralded as among the biggest features just now being released.

Tonight will be presented William Farnum in "Shackles of Gold," a picture released only this week by the producers, but which had been contracted for months ago by Mr. Levy. So tonight Brady citizens will have the opportunity to see a picture which is sure to attract big crowds when it reaches the bigger cities—although that may not be for weeks yet.

For tomorrow night, another big and new feature, "Out of the Dust," will be presented. This is a really great film, and to give every one who appreciates the best in motion pictures an opportunity to see this film Mr. Levy will continue the price of admission at the usual rate—15c and 25c. In order to enable him to come out on the financial end, and as well to take care of the anticipated large attendance, Mr. Levy will run two shows Saturday night, the first starting at 7:30 o'clock.

Those who recently braved the bad weather, and were rewarded by seeing that magnificent drama, "Queen of Sheba," will agree that Mr. Levy is securing pictures of the highest class, and which cost small fortunes in the making. Just as long as patronage justifies, Mr. Levy will continue to present these big features, always striving to keep the prices down just as low as the attendance warrants.

**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 36c. Just ask your druggist for HAYES' HEALING HONEY.

In this issue is Trigg Drug Co.'s High School Graduate ad.

#### LOCAL BRIEFS

C. McDavid has The Standard sent for another year to his friend, L. P. Weaver, at Elgin, Texas, saying he wants Mr. Weaver to know that West Texas, too, is some wet place.

J. G. Matthews, who has been making his home in Menard with one of his sons, has returned to Brady and says he is back to stay. He will make his home with his son, Frank, and wife, out on the Mason road.

The members of the girls' Glee club feel quite gratified over the success of their recent benefit performance, "The Brownie Band." Aside from the splendid appreciation accorded the play by the large audience, the financial returns were good—a total of \$75 being netted by the performance.

W. O. Taylor, former Brady citizen, was here from Cross Plains the latter part of last week on a visit to his family. Mr. Taylor has purchased a drug store at Cross Plains in Texas, and has most glowing prospects. His family expects to join him there after the close of school.

W. N. Ellis was here from Brady Friday to learn how many of his San Saba county friends had floated off during the storm. After thoroughly satisfying himself that the waters were receding he returned to Brady, where he is making a success of the Home Insurance Company of that place.—Richland Springs Eye-Witness.

Friends of Ellis Gotcher, who was employed as auto mechanic with the W. M. Murphy garage several years ago, will be interested in learning of his marriage recently at Brownwood. The following is reprinted from the Brownwood News of last Friday: "Mr. Ellis H. Gotcher and Miss Eula May Morrah were united in marriage Sunday afternoon at the bride's home in Brownwood, Rev. A. E. Findley officiating. The bride is a popular Brownwood girl, and the groom is the son of County Treasurer R. C. Gotcher.

G. C. Kirk returned Wednesday morning from Fort Worth, where he

#### CLASSIFIED ADS

#### FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Several good Jersey cows. See J. F. SCHAEGL, Brady.

FOR SALE—Second-hand Ford delivery car; good condition; cheap; will give terms. See TOM JORDAN.

FOR SALE—A car in good shape; priced reasonably. For further information apply at Brady Standard office.

FOR SALE—Four lots, each 50x150 ft., directly west of the M. L. Stallings' residence. Apply to Dr. J. S. Anderson, or Mrs. Emma Campbell, Brady.

FOR SALE—70-acre farm, mostly in cultivation; or will trade for mules, horses, cattle, good automobile, or good residential property in Brady. Located 7 1/2 miles northwest of Brady. V. L. BRADLEY, 8 miles northwest of Brady.

had been in attendance upon the annual convention of the Texas Retail Clothiers association, in session Monday and Tuesday at the Texas hotel. Mr. Kirk is not only one of the oldest, but one of the most popular members of the association, and was honored this year by being placed on the committee of the association. Incidentally, he came in for special newspaper mention because of his widely-renowned business slogan—"Nuf Sed."

Go to Macy & Co. when you need planting seeds of all kinds, except cotton seed. We handle the purest seeds available.

#### COTTON SEED FOR PLANTING.

We have just received a car of Cotton Seed for planting. Farmers needing planting seed should let us know their requirements, so we can order another car at once, if necessary. BRADY COTTON OIL CO.



The Editor Will Appreciate Items for this Column. Phone 163.

**Mrs. Callahan Entertains.**  
Mrs. L. Y. Callahan entertained on Thursday afternoon of last week with a Forty-Two party in compliment to a number of friends. Guests included Mesdames J. B. Whiteman, V. R. Jones, B. L. Hughes, O. S. Macy, Frank Ogden, Henry King, E. A. Burrow, R. O. Andrews, A. B. Stobaugh, Evans Adkins.  
Following an enjoyable series of "42," the hostess served a delicious refreshment course of brick cream and cake.

**Wednesday Bridge Club.**  
Mrs. Chas. Williams entertained most pleasantly on Wednesday afternoon, the occasion being the regular meeting of the Wednesday Bridge club.  
After the series of "Bridge," played at two tables, Miss Norma Samuel was awarded the prize for high score.  
The hostess served sandwiches, fruit salad and grape juice.  
Club members present included Mesdames Jack Ragsdale, P. B. Melton, Miss Norma Samuel. Guests were Misses Mae Stobaugh, Bertha Heinatz, Alice Samuel, Erin and Willie Florence Yantis.  
Miss Norma Samuel will entertain for the club next meeting.

**Friday Forty-Two Club.**  
Mrs. C. P. Gray entertained the Forty-Two club last Friday night with the gentlemen as guests of honor. The evening proved most enjoyable. After the series of "42," played at

six tables, a delicious ice course was served.  
Members present included Messrs. and Mesdames J. E. Shropshire, R. O. Wilkerson, A. B. Cox, F. M. Richards, N. G. Lyle, Jr., A. N. Collier, H. R. Hodges, Edd Broad; Mesdames J. F. Davis, W. J. Day; Miss Mozelle Glenn. Guests were Mr. and Mrs. T. Gray, Miss Mary Estelle Thompson, Mr. Paul Klatt. Mrs. R. O. Wilkerson entertains the club next meeting.

**Jolly Thirteen Club.**  
A most enjoyable meeting of the Jolly Thirteen club was had Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. B. L. Hughes as hostess.  
A series of "42" furnished the afternoon's diversion, after which the hostess served a delicious ice course.

Club members included the following: Mesdames C. Crawford, Clyde Hall, T. Gray, N. A. Collier, Marion Rice, J. B. Granville, W. D. Jordan, Ira Mayhew. Invited guests were Mesdames N. G. Lyle, Jr., A. B. Stobaugh, V. R. Jones, G. L. Hollon, J. F. Davis; Miss Mattie Anderson.  
The club meets with Miss Mozelle Glenn next Wednesday.

**Seniors Entertain.**  
The Seniors of Brady High school composing the Class of '22, entertained on last Friday night, May 5th, for the Juniors and members of the high school faculty, with a most enjoyable party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lee McShan.  
The McShan home was decorated very beautifully in pink and green

and white—the combined colors of the two classes—and many pink and white flowers carried out the color motif.

Nine tables were set with refreshments, which consisted of pink and white brick cream, and pink and white and green cake, the refreshments being furnished through courtesy of Williams & Newman.

The welcoming address of the evening was made by George Dutton for the Seniors, with response by Arthur Awalt for the Juniors. Toastmaster were Ralph Plummer for the Seniors James Snider for the Juniors and Mr. Melton for the faculty.

Among other things, a vacant chair was set for Willoughby Craddock, then in Austin at the State Interscholastic meet.

Souvenirs of Japanese fans, painted in Junior colors, were presented to the Juniors at the close of the entertainment.

**OLLIE SOWELL, INJURED LAST WEEK IN FALL AT COMPRESS, IS IMPROVING**

Ollie Sowell, who was quite badly injured on Wednesday of last week by a fall at the Brady Compress plant, was Wednesday reporting much improved, and it is now thought his recovery will be rapid.

Mr. Sowell, who is a brother-in-law of N. T. Cook of this city, came here recently from Brownwood, and had been employed in dismantling the compress plant. While engaged in removing some bolts in the steam packer over the boilers, his wrench slipped, causing him to lose his balance, and he fell to the ground, a distance of about ten feet, striking head foremost on a heavy piece of iron. While not rendered unconscious by the blow, he had been suffering intense pain, and his improvement Wednesday was learned with relief by his friends.

Read The Standard's Classi-Fi-Ads.

**THIS ARTICLE TELLS CHILDREN HOW TO MAKE THE BIRDS THEIR BEST FRIENDS**

To the children who wish to learn something about birds, we are publishing this little story.

The very first thing you will want to know is how to attract birds to your own door. Well, here are a few ways that we have tried and found successful:

The very first thing that we did was to get rid of most of the English sparrows, for they are the worst enemy our native birds have to contend with.

If you will send to the Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C., and have them send you Farmers Bulletin 493, you may learn how to combat this pest.

We have learned that, if you feed the birds in winter, they will come and sing for you in summer and build their nests in your trees and vines or nesting boxes, as the case may be.

Always keep fresh water where the birds can drink and bathe, but do not have the water more than two inches deep.

It is very interesting to note the different kinds of birds that come every day, and also the time of their coming.

The very first bird to come to my bird-bath every morning is the red bird. He comes just at the peep of day. I love the red bird because he always gets up in good humor. He comes with a song, and to me he seems to say, "Cheerful, cheerful, cheerful; Be sweet, be sweet, be sweet." I always try to be both cheerful and sweet when I hear the red bird singing.

At this season of the year a very good way to attract birds to your home is to put up nesting boxes.

Now all birds do not like the same kind of houses. The Martins live in colonies so they like a big house with many rooms, a room for each nest. They also prefer a white house. This may sound strange, but suppose you try them and see if it is true. Put up a white house and then put up one of some other color, and see which one they come to first.

Martins are very useful to mankind, as their food consists entirely of insects taken on the wing. They catch large numbers of mosquitoes. They rarely ever come to the ground except for water.

Other birds that build in boxes prefer smaller houses. For example: Jenny Wren likes a tiny house near your own home.

The floor of her house should be 4x4 inches, with walls six inches high. The door should be just the size of the end of a spool of No. 50 thread, or seven-eighths of an inch in diameter. It should be placed near the roof. The roof should extend over it to keep the rain out. Place the box about eight or ten feet above the ground.

In building bird houses a good general plan to follow is to make the entrance hole and box itself just large enough for the bird you wish to attract, and no larger. This will keep out the bird's enemies and give it a better chance to defend its home.

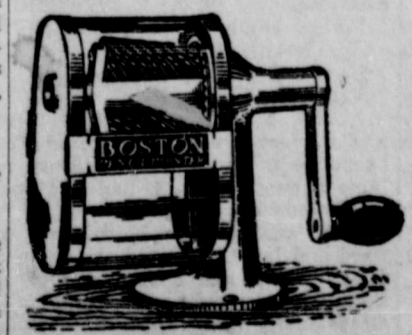
Bluebirds, robins, chickadees, house finches and screech owls are some of the birds that build in nesting boxes.

Mocking birds and red birds build in shrubs and vines.  
I must run on now. I have enjoyed this little talk with you very much, indeed, and next time, if there is a next time, I will tell you about the domestic cat and how to control it while the birds are nesting.  
Dallas, Texas. —Aunt Mae.

**No Worms in a Healthy Child**  
All children troubled with Worms have an unhealthy color, which indicates poor blood, and as a rule, there is more or less stomach disturbance. GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC given regularly for two or three weeks will enrich the blood, improve the digestion, and act as a General Strengthening Tonic to the whole system. Nature will then throw off or dispel the worms, and the child will be in perfect health. Pleasant to take. 60c per bottle.

**The Cause of Explosion.**  
Lady: "You say your father was injured in an explosion? How did it happen?"  
Child: "Well, mother says it was too much yeast, but father says it was too little sugar."

**BOSTON PENCIL POINTER**



—TWO MODELS—  
No. 1 .....\$1.25  
No. 2 .....\$1.75  
OFFICE SUPPLY DEPARTMENT  
"The Brady Standard"



**Eat sensibly during the warm weather!**  
**Kellogg's CORN FLAKES**  
are nourishing-retreshing-delicious

It's a long step for health and riddance of summer drowsiness and that sluggish feeling if you'll all stop eating so much heavy, greasy foods and let Kellogg's delicious Corn Flakes do your health a good turn! With cold milk and luscious fresh fruit, Kellogg's are extra delightful—so crisp, and appetizing.

Kellogg's Corn Flakes are nourishing and supply all the summer energy you need; yet, they digest easily and actually rest the stomach! On such a diet you'll feel so much better; your mind will be keener and you'll accomplish a lot more work—and help yourself keep cool and snappy and cheerful!



Be certain to buy Kellogg's Corn Flakes in the RED and GREEN package bearing the signature of W. K. Kellogg, originator of Corn Flakes. None are genuine without it.

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

Daddy Pure Test says: When changing the baby's diaper, always use Puretest Zinc Stereate! Then you will not have a "cry baby." It's the smart of the wet diaper that makes "night howls." This new dusting powder is a blessing to them and the mother. A generous size can, 25c. TRIGG DRUG CO. The Rexall Store.  
Rubber Bands at The Standard office.

**COTTON SEED FOR PLANTING.**  
We have just received a car of Cotton Seed for planting. Farmers needing planting seed should let us know their requirements, so we can order another car at once, if necessary. BRADY COTTON OIL CO.  
Tmalac makes people strong, sturdy and well by toning up the vital organs. Trigg Drug Co.

**An Address to the Voters of McCulloch County**

By Mrs. M. L. Stallings, Candidate for County Superintendent of Education.

**LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:—**

Modesty, one of a woman's greatest virtues, will prevent my meeting the voters of McCulloch County on the political hustings, and addressing you from political platforms, as old time politicians are wont to do; therefore, I am adopting this method of soliciting your interest in my candidacy for the above office, and trust that you may find good and sufficient cause to give me your hearty support.

First, I wish to ardently impress upon you, that I am making this race upon my own initiative, because I feel that I am, in all respects, qualified, and I want the office. I realize that a public office is a public trust, and my greatest reward shall be the knowledge and satisfaction of a duty well performed.

If, after a careful and thorough investigation of my past record, in private and public life, you find me capable and worthy, you should lay aside all prejudice, or political animosity, if such there be in your mind, or heart, and approach the altar of your country with a fixed determination to vote for better service, for higher and nobler ideals, even though it involves opposing the best and dearest personal, religious or political friend you have on earth. No one has a moral, or political right to pay debts of gratitude at the expense of public service. You hold in your hand your personal ballot—the governing power of a republic—a sacred thing—in trust for your country's good, and you have no shadow of a right to prostitute it to sordid and selfish ends, or to use it as a weapon to inflict punishment, political or otherwise. It is the solemn duty of true citizenship, to use the right of suffrage in support of an unprejudiced judgment for better service and to build up and maintain a higher, grander, nobler, purer, holier civilization, which, in my opinion, can only be secured through higher educational attainments.

I understand that it is claimed by a few well-meaning voters, that the office of County Superintendent of Education is peculiarly and exclusively a MAN'S job. For just a moment let us investigate the merits of this claim. The records of the Department of Education of the State of Texas, show that 85.2% of the white teachers in this state are females. Less than 15% are males. More than 58% of the principals of the city ward schools in Texas are females. A clear majority. More than 36% of county superintendents, in counties where this office has been created by law, have women superintendents of public instruction. Certainly a most respectable minority. A changed condition politically which has taken place in the past few years. What will another decade demonstrate? The manhood of Texas has, for the past two successive terms, elected a woman to the office of State Superintendent of Education. Her administration compares, in achievements, most favorably with her male predecessors. By what process of reasoning can any fair minded man conclude that men are better qualified to meet the responsibilities and discharge the obligations and duties of this office than women? The school laws in enumerating the qualification of a county superintendent make no mention of any duty which would require a physical giant to perform. Now, be honest with yourselves, and with me, and confess that the requirements of this office are not so much a question of muscle, or physical strength, as they are of intellectual power and educational attainments. If you will, then, your contention is lost.

Note that the following counties of Texas have found good and sufficient cause to elect women to the office of county superintendent of education. Among them are some of the most populous and wealthy counties of the state. The citizenship is of the highest order, and unquestionably on a par intellectually with that of other Texas counties. Here is the list, giving the name of the present superintendent. Read it. You may have formerly lived in one of these counties, and personally know the facts.

Bosque—Miss Daisy Bible; Brazoria—Lettie E. DeFee; Brown—Miss Carrie Reeves; Caldwell—Leora Dodd; Childress—Mable Hare; Cottle—Mrs. Edith Jones; Delta—Lillie Carrell; Eastland—Ualia Howard; El Paso—Myra C. Winkler; Erath—Mary Marrs; Falls—Lucile Rogers; Ft. Bend—Minnie M. Hayes; Frío—Mrs. Nena Betts; Goliad—Mrs. Bessie Haydon; Haskell—Mrs. Ed Robertson; Hays—Wilma Allen; Jackson—Musa Irb; Jefferson—Mary Sandell; Jim Wells—Lela DuBose; Kaufman—Mary E. Nash; Lamar—Jackie Robinson; Limestone—Mrs. Cora Furgurson; Madison—Loula Malone; Marion—Mrs. M. C. Darnelly; Matagorda—Mabel Kennedy; Morris—Irma Faye Stokes; Nacogdoches—Maud Lewis; Nolan—Minnie Fowler; Orange—Alma McGill; Red River—Mrs. Chas. Stephens; Robertson—Clara Story; San Antonio—Mrs. S. Sipes; Stephens—Emma Hope; Stonewall—Sudie Abbott; Taylor—Ada Pearce; Uvalde—Mamie Anthon; Victoria—Blanch Crutsinger; Valverde—Josephine Jones; Wharton—Elizabeth McIver; Williamson—Mary S. Sanders.

Now, ladies and gentlemen, this data is taken from bulletin No. 139 of the State Department of Education and can be relied upon as authentic. The evidence adduced, it seems to me, is sufficient to convince the most prejudiced and exacting that the office of county superintendent does not belong to men alone, but to women also. However, I would not have you vote for me simply because I am a woman. Nor, would I have you vote against me for this reason alone. If I did not honestly and conscientiously believe that I am personally worthy and well qualified, in every respect, to perform the duties of this office faithfully and satisfactorily, I would not ask for your suffrage. School work has been my life work. As evidence of my educational qualification I hold a First Grade Permanent State Certificate. I have no encumbrance which would prevent me from serving my state and country, and my ambition leads me on to greater achievements. If, after a careful consideration of my claims, you can find sufficient cause to help me, your kindness will be most gratefully appreciated.

It might be well enough for me to state here that the county superintendent of McCulloch County, by law, has no supervision over the city schools of Brady.

In conclusion, ladies and gentlemen, permit me to say that the education of all the people is a duty of the first and highest importance, and we can accomplish no nobler service for our country's good than by an honest effort directed to that end. Public enlightenment is the harbinger of political greatness and the chief corner stone of all good government. Solid integrity and christian virtues form the only enduring basis of political organizations. If this is true, and it is true, let the pure womanhood and the noble manhood of McCulloch County loyally discharge every obligation of citizenship which has been conferred upon them by the constitution, at all times seeking Divine guidance for the betterment of humanity.

Yours very truly,

MRS. M. L. STALLINGS.



**Wherever You Go You Will Find Buick Authorized Service.**

When you buy a Buick you buy something more than a high grade thoroughly dependable car.  
You buy a car that is backed by nation-wide service, so complete and well organized that you are assured of the uninterrupted use of that car no matter where you may be.  
You will find Buick service in practically every city, town and village in the entire country. If, through accident, any replacement becomes necessary, that service will supply you with a part identically the same in design, quality of material and workmanship as the part originally in your car. And the work will be done for you by Buick-trained mechanics.

**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

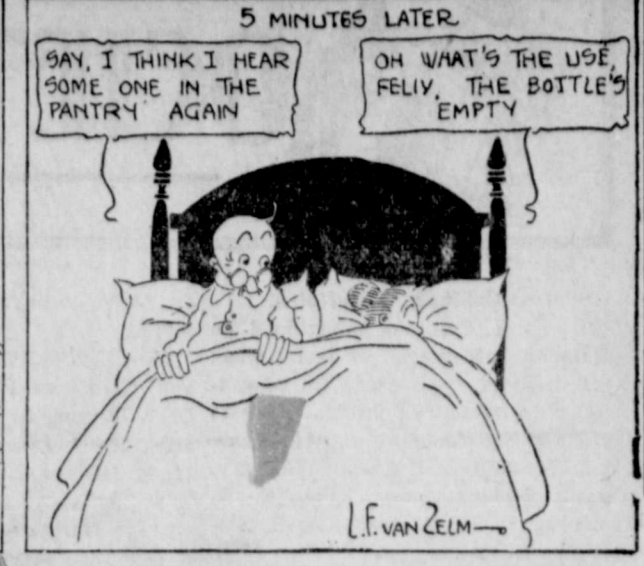
New Shipment of Latest Designs in Wall Paper and Border

Paints and Varnishes for All Purposes  
Window Glass of all sizes, put in on short notice.



**E. B. RAMSAY**

**AW, WHAT'S THE USE**



By L. F. van Zeim  
© Western Newspaper Union

**Felix Took a Shot but Not at the Burglar**

**COUNTY CORRESPONDENCE**

**MELVIN SOCIAL ITEMS.**

Hail Piles Four Feet Deep in Drifts and Remains Four Weeks.  
Melvin, Texas, May 6.

Editor Brady Standard:

Spring is here; every tiny bud and green leaf has come to make the world beautiful and bring smiles, and fill our hearts with spring joy.

Nature is queer, we think, and we often wonder if our great-grandfather did not stretch floods, hail-storms and those Indian stories in those days of '60. But I can say I have seen lately the same; I have heard them tell, and of which I doubted.

Six miles from Fort McKavett a peaceable little village on the San Saba river, the 28th of April, an awful hail fell in places. On Easter Sunday the housewives around Riverside took their delicious eatables and all went to the hills, taking milk and cream freezers, going in trucks where they could possibly travel. Then unloading, climbing rugged paths till we come to a large drift. Here we stopped; the men took a small shovel and, behold! ice—3 to 4 feet—all sizes of hail up to as large as guinea eggs, nicely packed by nature and so nicely preserved with small trash over it till it would have stayed there for months. To think such a warm day, 'way out in the rugged hills, ice ready to use. And was there till the last large rain, the 24th. Almost four weeks. I know some things our grandfathers tell are true. A delicious dinner was spread by ladies while the men made cream for desert. Each having a delightful time, all went home tired but wondering at Nature's marvelous works. Those who enjoyed this outing were Roy Harris and family; Chas. Hubbel and family; Mr. Sanders and children, Mr. Forwker and family, J. H. McCleskey, Mrs. J. H. Dunagan, Mrs. V. Zimmerman and boys.

Miss Bessie Wriley of Coleman is the guest of Miss Elsie Middleton this week.

W. J. Sutton and wife, Mrs. James Norman and little daughter, Sybil, were in Brady shopping Saturday.

Mrs. J. H. Dunagan of Riverside is visiting relatives here.

Mrs. V. Zimmerman and sons, Max and Thurmond, have returned from a visit with relatives near Fort McKavett.

Little Miss Sophia Benge of Milersview is visiting her sister, Mrs. Alvin Hall.

Mrs. Albert Nixon and children of London who have been visiting relatives here had the misfortune to break their car near Noyes' ranch Friday when on their way home. They returned to town where they are delayed, waiting for car repairs.

Miss Margarite Sutton was the guest of Miss Hattie Wilensky of Brady Saturday night.

Mrs. G. W. Scott and little son, James, were in Brady shopping Friday.

Miss Nellie Mae Beakley is visiting in Brownwood this week.

Misses Antionette and Lucille Kimbrough were shopping in Brady Saturday.

Oscar and Marvin McDonald and families left Monday for the Llano river on a fishing trip.

C. D. Zimmerman left for Callan where he has a position.

Plessie Hazelwood and family left Sunday for Eldorado Monday.

Sh. Springer, the Baptist pastor, of Eldorado, had an interesting sermon Sunday night.

Misses are planning for Mother's Day. A nice program will be given and everybody is

invited to come. For if ever a day should be celebrated, it is Mothers' Day.

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

Old, leaky, tin, composition or gravel roofs repaired. Also new roofs built up. All work guaranteed. Write for prices. W. H. JOEKEL, the old reliable roof builder. San Saba, Texas.

Harry and Will Evers are still in the Saddle, Harness and Shoe Repairing business.

**NINE NEWS.**

Farmers Busy Planting Cotton—Personal Happenings in Community.  
Brady, Texas, May 8.

Editor Brady Standard:

As I haven't written in several weeks, will try and send in a few items. We surely did get our share of rain.

The farmers are very busy planting cotton.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Harkrider and little daughter, Nadine, and Grandma Harkrider, visited at A. F. McCoy's Sunday afternoon.

Horace Mauldin, Edgar Childers and Misses Nellie and Nettie Spivey visited at W. C. Spivey's Sunday afternoon.

Ben Smith and family, S. A. Mauldin and family, D. C. Blauvelt and family spent Sunday on Brady creek.

Miss Olene Murphy of near Brady visited Miss Alpha Blauvelt Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Thornton and children of Whiteland spent Sunday at John Newlins.

S. A. Mauldin and family and Edgar Childers visited at John Spivey's Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. M. L. Stanton visited at John Newlin's Sunday afternoon.

Miss Myrtle Wright, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. W. C. Spivey returned to Eden Sunday night.

John Blackwell and children visited at Jim Williams' Sunday afternoon.

Grandma Frankium is visiting Mrs. M. L. Stanton this week.

Miss Vivian Smith of Brady spent the week-end with home folks.

D. C. Blauvelt and family and Miss Olene Murphy called at S. A. Mauldin's Saturday night.

Nettie Spivey spent Thursday night with Clarence Mauldin.

Grandma Harkrider of Brady is visiting her sons, Dave and Jim Harkrider.

**"ROSEBUD."**

J. M. Pollock, the old reliable Saddle-Maker, is with J. F. Schaeg again, and we are making the same famous saddles and harness as of yore. As materials and labor have declined in price, we are prepared to make reasonable figures on all our goods. Come and figure with us.

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.

Who's got some Straight Chairs to sell. C. H. ARNSPIGER wants them at the New and Used Store.

Waste Baskets. The Brady Standard.

**EAST SWEDEN NEWS.**

Farmers Busy Planting Crops—Personal Mention.

Brady Texas, May 10.

Editor Brady Standard:

We have been having some pretty weather and the farmers are taking advantage of it by planting their crops.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hurd, Oscar Engdahl and family, and Elmo Wilson spent Sunday at the D. A. Hurd home.

Messrs. Albert and Andrew Turn, Fred and Alice Johnson visited at the Salter home Sunday.

Mr. Bennie Hill visited Albert Ekland Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Carlson visited at the J. E. Carlson home Sunday.

Misses Bada Hendrickson and Beatrice Dial visited Rudell Salter Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Hart of Fort Worth are visiting the lady's parents Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Eklund.

Miss Dorothy Salter visited Hazel Johnson several days last week.

Mr. Carl Hendrickson visited C. O. Johnson Sunday.

Mrs. Oscar Hurd visited Mrs. Dan Hurd Wednesday.

**"DAISY."**

Miss Mildred Irvine of Brady attended the singing Sunday night at the school house.

Claude Knight visited the Duncan boys Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Bridge visited their daughter Mrs. Bill Duncan Sunday.

Miss Hazel Awalt is visiting her cousin at Lohn, Mr. Joe Bradshaw, and family.

Mrs. J. O. Barnett, Eula Mae, Louis and son, Roy, visited her aunt, Mrs. G. E. Bridge Saturday.

Mr. Claude Collinsworth and family visited home folks Sunday.

**"DAISY."**

**THE KIND OF FARM YOU WANT**

is on our lines; over 40 farm products grown, rainfall averages same as between Nebraska and Maine; soils equally diversified. Markets near. Climate fine. Roads good. Write for Home-seekers rates and for our new booklet "Farming on the S. A. & A. P. Ry."—H. M. Madison, Gen. Farm & Imm. Agt., San Antonio, Write to Geo. F. Lupton, Gen. Pass. Agt., San Antonio, Texas, about excursions to seaside and mountains.

**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.

**Not the Answer.**  
Jack came home from school crying. Said he had been whipped for not knowing how many is a million. "Why didn't you ask me," said his father.

"I did and teacher said a 'H—l of a lot' wasn't the answer."

China and Glass Marking Pencils—We've got them. The Brady Standard.

**TOWN LAYS PLANS TO MAKE ITSELF TOTALLY MINUS FLIES THIS YEAR**

McPherson, Kansas, April 29.—As far as the City Commission can make it this town will be "flyless" this summer.

McPherson, in fact, is going to be a town where a fly will be as much a curiosity as a horse is in Detroit.

An ordinance has been passed which contains these provisions for taking all the joy out of a fly's life.

All barns, stables, chicken houses and other animal adobes must be thoroughly cleaned three times per week and the refuse carted outside the city limits to a place where it will be burned.

Every home and business place must have a garbage can, kept covered. The city will collect the garbage.

Wire fly traps must be placed at the front and rear of every business place.

The Federation of Women's Clubs and the Chamber of Commerce are also planning anti-fly unpleasantness which will make the buzzards think McPherson is starving Russia as far as flies are concerned.

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Patron: "How come this hair in my ice cream?"  
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**Graduation Gifts**

Graduation Day is a great event in the life of the young lady or young man. To the most of them it marks the end of the school days, and the beginning of life's work. It is, indeed, a memorable occasion.

What better remembrance of the great day could there be than a beautiful **Commencement Memory Book**

See our selection—any graduate will be proud to receive one.

**Eversharp Pencils—Wahl Fountain Pens**

make beautiful gifts and lasting remembrances. We have them in a variety of designs, styles and prices.

**A Desk Set**

Is an ever useful gift. We'll be glad to show these to you.

**"Lasting Gifts That Cement Friendships"**

**THE BRADY STANDARD**

# "111" Cigarettes



They are Good!

# 10¢

Buy this Cigarette and Save Money

## S. W. TURNELL SEES SOME BIG FIR LOGS IN OREGON—RETURN HERE IN OCTOBER

Oswego, Ore., May 4.  
Editor Brady Standard:  
After so long I will write you a few lines that you may know how things are out here, as I see them. We landed in Oregon the 21st of February. We were both sick with flu when we got to Myrtle Creek. My wife soon recovered, but I was sick seven weeks. Can't walk but very little yet; getting strong very slowly. The weather has been so bad I could not get out and walk around. We have had rain, sleet and snow four-fifths of the time since we landed in Oregon, and, of course, that kind of weather don't suit a Texas man. The fruit trees are now mostly in bloom, and it is getting a great deal warmer. We hope it will soon be pleasant weather.

This little town that the store of my sons, P. E. and C. I. Turnell, is in, is hid by fir timber. We can't see but little of the town. There are several factories here; one that makes the Portland cement; and others that I haven't yet learned what they are doing, as we have been here only one week. I hope to learn more of the town in a short time.

My boys have a big trade—their store is known as the Turnell Bros'. They are south of Portland seven miles, on the Portland and San Francisco highway and five miles north of Oregon City, on the west side of the river.

Steam boats run up from the Columbia river, near Oregon City. I

see truck load after truck load of fir logs pass through Oswego every day. The big trucks haul from one to four big logs at a load, owing to size and length. I saw one log that was fifty feet long and would square up three feet each way; others smaller that were 60 feet long. How is that for trucking logs? Those logs are hauled down to the river three or four hundred yards from us here and dumped off into the river and rafted down to the saw mills in Portland. There they are sawed into lumber and loaded on big ships. Nearly everywhere, I have seen ships, from Germany and other countries, loading with lumber. I could not tell what countries they all were from.

I will close for this time by saying we expect to be back in McCulloch county the last of October or the first of November.

S. W. TURNELL.

A stitch in time saves nine. This applies to your shoes; let us repair them for you. Evers & Bro.

**O. D. Mann & Sons**  
BRADY, TEXAS  
FUNERAL DIRECTORS  
Undertakers and Embalmers  
Modern Auto Hearse in Connection  
Day Phone 4, Night Phone 19

# PALACE of the POPES at AVIGNON



Western Facade of the Palace.

IT IS more than 20 years since I first saw that mighty Palace of the Popes at Avignon which Froissart called "the finest and strongest house in the world;" and the most important occurrence in that period, from the point of view of the architect and the historian, is that in 1907 the huge building was at last relieved from its dangerous task of sheltering soldiers, who cared as little for its beauty as for its associations, writes Theodore Andren Cook in Country Life. It was, perhaps, better to be the barracks of a regiment than to be a prison like Tarascon, or a disintegrating ruin like Beaucaire. But none of these three glorious relics of Provençal history deserved so ignominious a fate, and the department of historic monuments earned the thanks of every scholar by its change of policy toward these splendid castles of the storied Rhone.

One invaluable result of clearing the Palace of Avignon has been that for the first time it is possible to compare the actual constructions of this extraordinary building with the records preserved in the Vatican and investigated by Eugene Muntz, Maurice Faucon and F. Ehrle. This comparison was carried on by Felix Dignonet, the learned guardian of the museum at Avignon, and when again the continent is free ground for the curious traveler I hope that visitors will be able not only to see the whole of the palace, but to understand the original intention of its builders, and to realize the skill and care with which all the ancient masonry is being preserved or reproduced after the century of de-facement and neglect which followed the most deliberate vandalism of the Revolution.

### Color and Massiveness.

The vast and deserted esplanade in front of this giant block of masonry is a fitting framework to so massive a memorial of dead majesty, and the whole atmosphere of the scene is as different as possible from anything you have passed on your way through the modern town from the railway station of the republic. The exquisite color of the pale gold masonry—"teinte uniforme de feuille seche," said Henri Beyle—is one of the loveliest attributes of the buildings of Provence, as it is of our own Dorsetshire houses; but it is the titanic strength and elemental pride of this enormous building which first impress themselves on the beholder who stands before its ruined western entrance gate. The huge and bony carcass of some creature of the prime, fossilized in bygone ages of the world, and couchant still within its ancient lair, seems brooding like some monstrous menace over the Valley of the Rhone. Ruined and mutilated, as it is, of all its former splendor, this cliff of cut stone stands stupendous above the petty highways of our smaller life.

The octagonal turret jutting from the tower immediately on your left of the main entrance preserves, in its name of "The White Cardinal," the memory of that humbly born Cistercian monk who, in December, 1335, assumed the title of Benedict XII, and really began the foundation of the palace as we see it. Two-thirds of the whole, at any rate, he planned; and his is the portion that is the simplest and strongest of it all.

No marble was used anywhere in the palace, which was wholly of French workmanship and Provençal design, with the square towers which mainly differentiate that school from the round-towered style of the French kings which is so massively exhibited in the contemporary Fort St. Andre just across the river. The deeply carved machicolations, still to be seen here and there and originally placed on every tower and wall, had only just been introduced by the end of the fourteenth century. Those on the great facade are the largest in the world, sometimes two yards in length by 18 inches deep, sufficient to hurl down timbers that could sweep a dozen storming ladders of the wall or crush a whole company of sappers. The only luxury observable in the palace was to be found in its interior

furniture, which has wholly disappeared. Nothing but the solidity and imposing strength of its exterior walls remain to hint at what Froissart so much admired.

The old pontifical chapel of John XXII, enlarged by Benedict XII and since restored, is now the repository of the archives of the province, and forms the extreme northern line of buildings between the Tour de Trouillas at the northeastern corner and the Tour de la Campana at the northwest. Benedict's work was built above the older structure, originally the parish church of St. Stephen, by Pierre Poisson of Mirepoix in 1335. For some time it was turned to the base uses of a common goal, and it was Revoll who designed its present barrel-vault at a height from the ground which is equivalent to that of the two original buildings one above the other. Their frescoes by Pierre du Puy have all disappeared; but we know that his workmen were paid four shillings a day of our money, while he had nearly 20; and that their colors were white, green, sky blue, indigo blue, vermilion, saffron, and so forth, laid on with white of egg, with olive oil and linseed oil, and garnished with fine gold. In 1336 Benedict XII finished the tiling of the floors, and some remains of them are preserved in the Musee Calvet in the town. This chapel was not used for more than 30 years, and was gravely damaged by fire in 1362. Its place was taken by the far more splendid building of Clement VI on the south side of the main courtyard.

### Tour Des Anges.

Returning to the courtyard we find in the Tour des Anges, at the angle of the eastern wall, one of the best preserved of all Benedict's buildings. It was originally entered from the interior of the palace only, and the steep slope of the rock outside enabled the architect to build two more stories there than are visible from the courtyard. It forms a building 46½ meters high on the plan of a perfect square, with a strong buttress pillar at each angle and walls more than ten feet thick and nearly 60 feet long. Its cellars contained the pope's private stock of wine. Above the wine cellar was the lower treasury, with its four-pointed vaults resting on a central pillar without base or capital, all strongly guarded by huge locks and ironbound doors.

Immediately above this was Benedict XII's bedroom, which was used by Clement VII in 1379, and called the "Chamber of the Flying Stag," from one of the many frescoes still discoverable beneath multitudinous layers of military whitewash. Two windows with stone seats in their embrasures look out over the entrance court, and by a third you see across the valley of the Rhone to the blue shadows of the distant Alps. Several of the secret stairways, carved in the thickness of the walls, by which the Pope reached various parts of his palace, can still be clearly traced. Above his holiness was a library filled with precious manuscripts, and higher still is a larger apartment from which soldiers could defend the whole tower against attack, called the chatelet. This tower, the work of Pierre Poisson, may be taken as typical of the rest, and was two years in the building from April 23, 1335. The roof was paid for on March 18, 1337.

On the left of the spectator, and continuing the east wing of the courtyard toward the north, are the other private apartments of the Pope, designed by Bernard Canelle of Narbonne. The appalling reconstructions necessitated by the barracks have almost entirely destroyed the original conception, but the minute details recorded in the Vatican are more than sufficient to replace Canelle's design in good time. This comprised the Pope's private kitchen and wardrobe, his dining room, his study and his oratory. Behind it, and in the angle of the Tour des Anges, is the little Tour des Etruves, where his holiness took his bath, above the chamberlain's small room.

## SPECIALIZE ON CHINCH BUGS

Particular Reason Why Farmers Should Act to Protect the Bobwhite Quail From Hunters.

Every shot fired this season at the bobwhites that are wintering in your fields is a shot at your pocketbook, says Farm and Ranch. Quails destroy millions of hibernating bugs that would otherwise awake in the spring to fall hungrily upon the product of field and garden.

"While you fight the chinch bug, redouble your efforts to increase bobwhite quails," says A. C. Burill of the Missouri College of Agriculture. "They are said to eat from 500 to 1,000 chinch bugs at a meal, and their stomachs crave another meal every two hours. At least, this is the usual rate of digestion in most insect-eating birds. Quails are the only wild birds which specialize on chinch bugs in the winter season."

To protect the bobwhite the most effective plan is for several farmers co-operatively to publish a notice in the county papers forbidding hunters to shoot quails on their premises. This has been done successfully in several Missouri communities. Many county papers are running such notices properly drawn up by a lawyer and kept standing in the paper throughout the hunting season. In such cases the publishers will add the name of any farmer in the county and keep it there for, say, 50 cents for the season.

Protect the quails; they will fight your bug battles for you—winter and summer.—Our Dumb Animals.

## OPPORTUNITY WAS TOO GOOD

How Justice Story Got a Laugh at the Expense of Two Highly Distinguished Americans.

President John Quincy Adams was one of those uncomfortable persons who are up at work by some ungodly hour of the morning, and he was just a bit vain about it—that is, as vain as a good Puritan ever allowed himself to get. But still everybody knew that the President got up at five and worked straight through to eleven. He was paying a visit to Harvard college one time when Justice Story of the Supreme court was delivering a series of lectures to the newly organized law school, and President Willard of Harvard, another early riser, took him over to hear the Justice.

Now, Story was a notorious bon vivant; he got up late and in other ways acted like a civilized person. He began his lecture with the President of the United States seated at his right and the president of Harvard at his left. It was a drowsy afternoon along in May. Pretty soon he heard a titter from the audience and looked out of the corner of his eye, what did he see but the President of the United States sound asleep. Then he looked over to the other side. Sure enough, Willard had also succumbed and was nodding away.

With a twinkle in his eye Story turned to the boys and remarked: "Gentlemen, behold the ghastly results of intemperate rising!"

### "Army" Tests for Collegians.

That the results of regular academic tests do not clash with the results of psychological tests, but accord with them, is shown by comparison of the grades made by Penn state college students in both kinds of examinations. For the last two years freshmen have been given the army, Thurstone and Binet-Simon tests and these results compared later with their academic ratings. Invariably those students who made low averages in the psychological tests were low in their college work. Of 67 students dismissed on account of poor scholarship last year the average for the army "alpha" test was 118, while the general average of the students is 131. Of the three types of psychological tests tried the results of the army test have proved to be the best indication of the grade of work a student will do in college.

### Brazilian Air Lines.

Brazilian senators have reported favorably upon a bill proposing the establishment of two aviation lines between Rio de Janeiro and Porto Alegre, which are to be started before September of 1922. According to the United States naval attaché in Rio de Janeiro, one of the routes will be laid along the coast, carried out by hydroplanes and maintained and directed by the ministry of marine; the other will traverse the interior of the country to the west of the coast range of mountains and will be continued by airplanes under the direction of the ministry of war. The routes will pass through the most important political, industrial and commercial centers, wherever possible.

### Retrieved That Gold Piece.

While in the station in Brussels in Belgium, my friend was intent upon getting tickets for the Waterloo battlefield. Not being able to talk much French and trying to speak her best, she in her excitement dropped a \$5 gold piece without noticing it. It slipped quietly down her dress. A Frenchman stood within reach of the window, and at once planted his foot upon it. As my friend turned from the impulse of this moment, as I had to act quickly. Stooping I took the man by the trouser leg, gave the leg a quick lift, and so reclaimed our coin. All looked surprised, not a word was spoken, my friend and I were in possession of the coin, and the Frenchman was outwitted.—Chicago Journal.

## True Detective Stories

### MIDNIGHT MURDER

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"THEN the only thing you have to go on is the fact that several people in Grafton street recall having heard a cry a few nights ago, and the old man hasn't been seen since?"

"That's all, chief. If it weren't for the scream in the night—and they all agree that it was a blood-curdling cry—it would look like a plain case of disappearance. We've been all through the house, but of course we couldn't search it thoroughly without a regular warrant, and there's no ground for issuing one. Epstein may have wandered off somewhere to get away from his wife. She's a regular hellion, they say—though she was nice as pie to us."

John Kane, chief inspector of Scotland Yard, rubbed his chin thoughtfully.

"I'll take a run down to Grafton street myself as soon as I have gotten these reports out of the way," stated Kane. "In the meantime keep an eye on the house, and let me know if anything develops."

When Kane approached the house on Grafton street later in the evening, one of his men reported that there were indications of activity inside the place.

"Looks like they were getting ready to go away or something," said the operative. "There's a dray coming up now. Wouldn't be surprised if the woman, alarmed at our snooping around, is preparing for a getaway."

Kane said nothing, but edged closer to the house. From the meager information at his disposal, he was not at all inclined to credit the theory that a crime had been committed. But there would be no harm in looking things over, particularly if Mrs. Epstein was intending to move.

From the driver of the dray, Kane obtained the information that the luggage was to be taken to Charing Cross thence to be shipped across the channel. The tags were on the various articles, and it was not until the last piece was brought out of the house that Kane noted anything out of the ordinary. Then he motioned to his men to close in.

"Take that chest back into the house," he ordered. "Let's see what's in it!"

"What right have you to give such orders?" demanded a voice from the doorway, and the Scotland Yard man, looking up, caught a glimpse of a tall, gaunt woman glaring down at him from the threshold.

"The right of an officer of the crown to investigate suspicious circumstances," retorted Kane. "I happen to be the chief inspector of Scotland Yard, and, as your husband recently disappeared, I desire to know what is in that box."

It was in the dim, barely-furnished parlor of the house that Kane directed the chest to be placed. The flickering yellow light of a single gas jet cast a ghastly illumination over the scene, and even Kane's iron nerves were shocked when the lid of the box was thrown back, and what appeared to be a ghost sat up and leered out into the room! It was the body of the missing man, the upper portion of the trunk attached to the lid of the box in such a manner that, when the top was thrown back, the body sprang into a sitting posture, as if it were alive again.

Even Mrs. Epstein, hardened as she was, cried out at the apparition and then fainted away.

"Quick!" directed Kane. "Find out how the man was killed!"

"A thrust of some long, thin instrument through the heart," reported one of the detectives. "A drop of blood on his chest is the only indication of foul play, but that's what did it, all right. Not a stiletto or a dagger, though. The puncture isn't large enough for that."

The chief inspector examined the wound for a moment carefully, and then, stepping across to where the fainting woman lay, began to fumble with something in her hair.

"Throw some water in her face," he ordered, "and then stand back. I want to find out something before she gets a chance to recover her nerve."

As the woman's eyes opened, she became aware, first, of the body of her dead husband staring at her with sightless, accusing eyes. Then she saw the chief inspector, standing in front of her, examining under a pocket magnifying glass—something that shone and glittered in the light of the jet directly above it.

An instant later Kane stood over her, his finger indicating the thing he held in his hand.

"Why did you kill your husband at midnight, four days ago?" he demanded. "Yes, you did! There's no use denying it! We have witnesses who heard the scream. We have proof that you were alone in the house with him. We know that he had a considerable sum of money concealed on the premises and—here his voice became the voice of doom—"I have here the weapon with which the murder was committed—your hatpin, with a tiny bit of the dead man's blood clotted onto the head where you neglected to wipe it off!"

Some months later, Mrs. Epstein was sentenced to penal servitude for life, while the hatpin was the gruesome collection of the archives of Scotland

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## Builds Weight

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The reason IRONIZED YEAST brings such splendid results is because it contains a specially cultured medicinal yeast which is unequalled for its richness in the essential Water Soluble B vitamins. Also contains the correct amount of the two other vitamins—Fat Soluble A and Water Soluble C—which are equally important to health, yet lacking in the modern diet. Vitamins bring fine results even if taken alone—but when taken with a proper amount of easily assimilated organic iron, as in IRONIZED YEAST, these results are secured often in just half the usual time!

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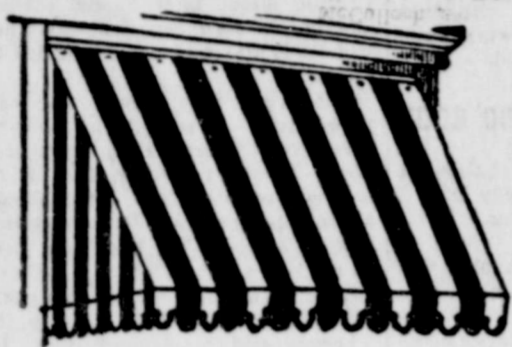
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Calls for a Cool, Restful Sleeping Porch. You can make it so with Awnings and Drop Curtains. Let us have your order for your needs.

**H. P. C. EVERS & BRO.**

#### REPORT OF CONDITION OF THE BRADY NATIONAL BANK

At Brady, in the State of Texas, at the close of business on May 5, 1922.

RESOURCES	
Loans and discounts, including rediscounts, acceptances of other banks, and foreign bills of exchange or drafts sold with indorsement of this bank (except those shown in b and c) .....	\$282,315.15
Overdrafts, unsecured .....	\$252,315.15
U. S. Government securities owned:	
Deposited to secure circulation (U. S. bonds par value) .....	50,000.00
Other bonds, stocks, securities, etc. ....	4,725.00
Banking House, \$25,153.64; Furniture and Fixtures \$3,565.32 .....	28,718.96
Real estate owned other than banking house .....	300.00
Lawful reserve with Federal Reserve Bank .....	19,399.93
Cash in vault and amount due from national banks .....	56,319.51
Amount due from State banks, bankers, and trust companies in the United States (other than included in items 8, 9, and 10) .....	28.09
Checks on other banks in the same city or town as reporting bank (other than item 12) .....	697.88
Total of items 9, 10, 11, 12 and 13 .....	57,045.48
Checks and drafts on banks (including Federal Reserve Bank) located outside of city or town of reporting bank .....	2,738.64
Miscellaneous cash items .....	851.14
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer and due from U. S. Treasurer .....	2,500.00
<b>TOTAL</b> .....	<b>\$448,619.57</b>

LIABILITIES	
Capital stock paid in .....	\$100,000.00
Surplus fund .....	20,000.00
Undivided Profits .....	32,960.57
Less current expenses, interest and taxes paid .....	5,236.10
Circulating notes outstanding .....	50,000.00
Amount due to national banks .....	461.81
Amount due to State banks, bankers, and trust companies in the United States and foreign countries (other than included in items 21 or 22) .....	13,970.06
Total of items 21, 22, 23, 24 and 25 .....	14,431.87
Individual deposits subject to check .....	226,463.23
Total of demand deposits (other than bank deposits) subject to Reserve, items 26, 27, 28, 29, 30 and 31 .....	226,463.23
Bills payable (including all obligations representing money borrowed other than rediscounts) .....	10,000.00
<b>TOTAL</b> .....	<b>\$448,619.57</b>

STATE OF TEXAS, County of McCulloch, ss:  
I, E. L. Ogden, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.  
E. L. OGDEN, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 11th day of May, 1922.  
A. B. CARRITHERS, Notary Public.  
Correct—Attest: J. C. Hall, F. W. Henderson, F. M. Richards, Directors.

#### Statement of the Condition of LOHN STATE BANK

At close of business May 5th, 1922.

RESOURCES	
Loans and Discounts .....	\$ 89,923.72
Overdrafts .....	260.11
Bonds and Stocks .....	4,100.00
Furniture and Fixtures .....	5,000.00
Real Estate .....	500.00
Interest in Depositor's Guaranty Fund .....	1,128.69
Assessments in Depositor's Guaranty Fund .....	2,251.32
Bills of Exchange—Cotton .....	\$ 7,694.12
Cash and Exchange .....	29,717.01
<b>TOTAL</b> .....	<b>\$139,674.97</b>

LIABILITIES	
Capital Stock .....	\$30,000.00
Surplus Fund .....	2,000.00
Undivided Profits .....	3,141.01
Customer's Bonds Deposited .....	3,150.00
Rediscounts .....	None
Bills Payable .....	None
Individual Deposits .....	101,383.96
<b>TOTAL</b> .....	<b>\$139,674.97</b>

STATE OF TEXAS, County of McCulloch.

I, F. Roberts, Jr., Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

F. W. ROBERTS, JR., Cashier.

#### WALTON PETEET TO SPEAK HERE MAY 16, IN INTEREST CO-OPERATIVE MARKETING

The Southwestern Poultry Producers Association explains in the following article what the poultry producers of California are doing to better the facilities for marketing their products and what the Comanche, Mills, McCulloch, Coleman, Tom Green, Runnels and Concho counties propose to do to better poultry producers of Texas to better their marketing facilities:

The poultry producers in Brown, Comanche, Mills, McCulloch, Coleman, Tom Green, Runnels and Concho counties are taking a leaf out of the successful experience of poultry producers in California and are planning to market their eggs and poultry co-operatively. The California associations have made an unusual record, being the largest handlers of eggs on the Pacific Coast, if not the entire United States. Between 15% and 20% of their eggs are distributed direct to retail dealers, restaurants, wholesalers and public institutions in San Francisco and the other bay cities. A much larger portion is shipped to outside markets. A considerable quantity is stored during the spring months for distribution in the fall, and the balance are sold to local wholesalers.

The associations are engaged in developing the outside market, in order to keep their increasing surplus of eggs from running down the price of local markets. Shipments to outside markets, especially New York, are increasing rapidly, thanks to the association's grading and standardization of its pack.

In 1918 the California associations at Petaluma shipped 50,000 cases; in 1919, 70,000 cases; while in the first half of 1920 alone, the shipments totaled over 100,000 cases, or 3,000,000 dozens. It's "Nulaid" brand is well known and favorably regarded in New York as representing the very best pack of fresh California white eggs on the market. The storage business has also largely increased. Last year the association stored eggs to the amount of 85,000 cases, thereby maintaining an average quotation of 45 cents on extras thruout the storage season, in spite of the large increase of production thruout the year.

The Poultry Producers of Central California, incorporated, after which the Texas organization is being patterned, is the largest of its kind, perhaps, in the world. It has 16,000 members who are the owners of 2,000,000 hens and has been marketing eggs successfully since October 1916. This association owns, at Petaluma, the largest egg packing plant in the world, a brick building 80-250 feet with ample trackage facilities where most of its eastern and other shipping business is handled. It also operates distributing stores in San Francisco and Oakland, besides receiving stations at various points. Its main office is located at San Francisco, while it has its own selling agencies in New York, Boston, Buffalo, Seattle and Los Angeles and owns a seat on the San Francisco Dairy Produce Exchange, giving the association a voice with the wholesalers in the fixing of the price of eggs. The association's representative on the Exchange has a good deal of influence on the daily quotations, since he is backed by over half the total amount of eggs that come to San Francisco daily.

In addition to selling eggs through the sales agencies mentioned above, the association has made sales in many other points in California, Nevada, Oregon, Washington, British Columbia, Arizona and even Texas. It is planning to ship eggs to Great Britain just as soon as refrigerated steamers, thru the Panama canal are available.

The association is not over-looking any opportunities for increased profits and have recently obtained the right to use the famous "Clairmount" process for the preparation of processed, or as they are known in the East, "Sterilized" eggs. They are selling processed eggs under what is called the "Calpo" brand. This process consists of dipping fresh eggs in boiling oil for an instant. This coagulates the albumen next to the shell and hermetically seals the egg, making it keep for an indefinite period due to the exclusion of air.

The greatest poultry producer in the world, Mr. Ray Corliss, of Petaluma, California, believes in co-operative marketing to the extent that he signed a contract tying up his 30,000 hens in "The Poultry Producers of California, Inc.," a marketing association just like the one which is being planned by the farmers of Brown, Comanche, Mills, McCulloch, Tom Green, Coleman, Runnels and Concho counties. An explanation of the marketing agreement, as applied

#### \*\*\*\*\* \* IN RELIGIOUS CIRCLES \* \*\*\*\*\*

**Catholic Church.**  
Mass will be said on the third Sunday of each month at 10:00 a. m. by the Rev. F. D. Hudson.

**Presbyterian Church.**  
Announcement for Sunday, May 14:  
Sunday school at 10:00 a. m.  
Owing to the Baccalaureate sermon there will be no preaching at morning hour.

Evening services at 8:00.  
S. H. JONES, Pastor.

**Christian Church.**  
Services for next Sunday:  
Sunday school and Communion service from 9:45 to 10:45. There will be no preaching service in the morning but all are invited and urged to hear the Baccalaureate sermon that will be delivered to the Brady High school class at the Methodist church at 11:00 a. m. In connection with the sermon there will be a splendid song service given by the class, assisted by the Juniors.

The evening services at the Christian church begin at 8 o'clock. The message at that time will be in keeping with the day (Mother's Day) and the subject will be, "Mother and Home." These are two of the sweetest words in our language, and I would like so much for you to hear this message for I believe it will do you good.  
G. T. REAVES, Pastor.

**At the Methodist Church.**  
Next Sunday is to be a great day at the Methodist church. At 11:00 o'clock Brother Reeves will preach the Commencement sermon for the High school graduates. You will have to come early if you get the seat you want; the house will be full.

At 8:00 o'clock the pastor will preach on the subject "Still Onward and Upward Through Life," and we hope to have a full house at this service also, as we hope to make the study somewhat a continuation of the morning inspirations. Life is a great battle, a great race. We give you one and all a hearty welcome at 8:00 p. m.

Now then for the contest in the Sunday school: Men and boys against the women and the girls, which began last Sunday morning, is picking up in interest, and especially "The Big 50 Class" which is taught by Rev. I. T. Morris, is becoming a real interesting bunch in the Sunday school, since "Fifty Men" in this class is their goal, and they are well on the way to success. All come to Sunday school next Sunday, and let's put in a full day.  
S. C. DUNN, Pastor.

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

When in the market for any kind of Planting Seed, remember MACY & CO. handles the best. It will pay you to buy them at once.

High School Graduates—For suitable gifts read our ad. See our show window. Trigg Drug Co.

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Good telephone service depends upon three things:

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We have the plant and the organization, and it is our purpose that first class telephone service shall be rendered our patrons with a smile and not with a frown.

West Texas Telephone Co.

#### \*\*\*\*\* \* PERSONAL MENTION \* \*\*\*\*\*

W. D. Crothers left Tuesday night on a business trip to Fort Worth, returning yesterday.

Mrs. Tom Hill Miller of Voca is a guest this week of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Shropshire.

Rev. S. W. Alford, pastor of the church of Christ, with his wife and son, left Thursday for Mason, where he will conduct a meeting, beginning tonight.

Mrs. R. S. Glaze arrived here Sunday from Copperas Cove for a visit with her mother, Mrs. W. T. Shepard, and to attend the commencement exercises of the Class of '22 of the Brady high school, and of which her sister, Miss Ora Sheppard is valedictorian.

Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Schwenker, and children left Wednesday night for Denton, where they will enjoy a visit with relatives and friends. Editor Schwenker will attend the convention of the Texas Press Association being held in that city this week, returning to Brady the first of next week.

Mrs. Schwenker expects to spend a couple weeks in Denton and Dallas, before returning home.

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LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE Tablets remove the cause. There is only one "Bromo Quinine."  
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**FRIDAY, MAY 12TH**  
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50 SHINES  
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EASY TO USE  
GOOD FOR SHOES

#### MORE EGGS

Guaranteed

Purina Chicken Chowder and Purina Hen Chow will be delivered to you on the following basis—

If hens fail to lay more eggs when fed Purina Chicken Chowder and Purina Hen Chow as directed, than when fed any other ration, the money paid for both these Chows will be refunded.

Get plenty of eggs the year 'round. The way you feed—not the season—is responsible for the eggs you get. Get more eggs under this iron brand guarantee.

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