

INTER-CHURCH LEAGUE TO PLAY FOR CITY HONORS

A four-team Inter-Church league has been organized here to decide the base ball championship of the city, at least so far as the four leading religious denominations are concerned. A series, calling for a game to be played each afternoon of next week, has been arranged, and the public is invited to come out and see the contests. Incidentally, the proceeds of the games will go towards wiping out the deficit in the treasury of the Brady ball team.

Managers for the various teams have been named as follows: Christian, W. O. Kirchner; Presbyterian, Miss Lula Gay; Baptist, J. H. Ogden; Methodist, M. S. Sellers.

Preliminary practice work, and possibly some brief skirmishes are scheduled for this week on the local diamonds. The schedule for next weeks playing is as follows:

- Monday—Presbyterians and Christians.
- Tuesday—Baptists and Methodists.
- Wednesday—Christians and Methodists.
- Thursday—Christians and Baptists.
- Friday—Methodists and Christians.
- Saturday—Presbyterians and Baptists.

The managers of the Christian and Presbyterian church teams have already secured and announced their line-ups, while the managers of the Methodist and Baptist church teams say they have so much good material available that they profess it a difficult task to make selection. At any rate, here are the lists of players—all stars, count 'em—offered by the various church managers:

Christian—Jack Wigginton, pitcher; Jim Hobbs, pitcher; Earl Dean, outfield; Robt. McGrew, outfield; Ira Smith, catcher; Robert Wright, catcher; Wayne Baze, 2nd base; Punk Sessions, outfield; Jack McGonagill, short stop; Fred Spiller, 1st base. Presbyterian—Christelles, pitcher; Bailey Jones, catcher; J. A. Maxwell, 1st base; Jack Keyser, 2nd base; R. T. Traill, 3rd base; Rayburn Squyres, left field; W. D. Cargill, center field; Odell Olsen, right field; Irvine Hurd, short stop; Willie Gavitt and Randall Clark, subs.

Methodist—Bill Vaughn, J. K. Woosley, Raleigh Wall, J. D. Miller, Albert Morris, Howard Broad, Jr., Will Davidson, Gibson Roberts, Hobart Reed, Jerome Wilkerson, L. B. Townsend, Boyd Commander, Jimmie Stewart, Hollis Smith, L. Harkrider, Wm. Willman, P. B. Melton, Joe Myrick.

Baptist—Hubert Adkins, John Allison Polk, Allison Ogden, Chas. Roberts, Will Roberts, Chas. Fuller, C. E. Strickland, C. Crawford, Gerald Adkins, F. W. Lazalier, Walter Adkins, J. B. Vincent, Ave Collier, Henry King, Earnest McMurray, Bob Hairston.

OLD-FASHIONED REVIVAL MEETING TO BEGIN FRIDAY NIGHT AT PEAR VALLEY

L. D. Ferguson was in today from Pear Valley arranging for the advertising of an old-fashioned Revival to be held at the tabernacle at Pear Valley beginning next Friday night at 8:00 o'clock. Bro. Ferguson was especially interested in the meeting, since his nephew, J. L. Pummill, of Dallas, will do the preaching. Mr. Ferguson has never heard his nephew preach, but says he has the reputation of preaching the gospel just as it is, and feels sure that all who attend will enjoy the services and be benefited. A cordial welcome is extended everyone to attend the meetings.

LOOK! LOOK! LOOK!

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

Phone Orders to 136.

Blue Ribbon Bakery

BRADY RECEIVED FIRST BALE FRIDAY, AUG. 17TH

Brady's first bale of new crop cotton was ginned last Friday evening at about 4:00 o'clock. H. N. Edwards, living on the Mrs. Lee Hurd place in the Claxton community, and about five miles, north of Rochelle brought in the seed cotton, totaling 1500 pounds and which turned out a 525 bale, grading No. 2. The bale was purchased by O. D. Mann & Sons at 23c, with a \$10.00 premium given Mr. Edwards by the purchaser. The ginning was done free of charge by the Planters gin.

This year's first bale was just five days later than that marketed the opening of last season. The Standard's record of first bales for the past seven years is as follows:

- 1923—August 17, H. N. Edwards, Claxton.
- 1922—August 12, Ed Mitchell, Fife.
- 1921—August 6, John Mayo, Waldrip.
- 1920—September 1, Porfirio Trevino, Brady.
- 1919—September 4, C. M. Rasco, Fife.
- 1918—August 15, M. Horn, Fredonia.
- 1917—August 14, Dario Rangel, Fife.

HAS HAD COOLIDGE MOTTO ON WALL FOR OVER 2 YEARS

In the front of the bottling room of the Coca Cola Bottling Company's plant is a sign that C. W. Walker hung there before Calvin Coolidge was vice president of the United States, which sets forth a statement of the ideals of the new President. Mr. Walker took this statement from a speech the new President made before a Kiwanis Club in the east. It is as follows:

The man who builds a factory, builds a Temple, and the man who works therein worships there. To each is due not scorn nor blame, but reverence and praise.

Mr. Walker as shined the sign up and hung it back on its accustomed post since Mr. Coolidge became the thirtieth President of the United States.

Coal Is Cheapest Now.

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

Poem by the "Ad" Man.

By the shore of Cuticura, By the sparkling Pluto Water, Lived the prophylatic Chiclet— Dandierine, fair Buick's daughter. She was loved by Instant Postum, Son of Sun-Kist and Victrola; Heir apparent to the Mazda Of the tribe of Coca-Cola. Thru the Tanlac strolled the lovers— Thru the Shredded Wheat they wandered—

"Lovely little Wrigley Chiclet." Were the fairy words of Postum. "No Pyrene can quench the fire, Nor Aspirin can still the heartache; Oh, my Prestolite desire, Let us marry, little Djer-Kiss."

Trump.

Wife—I had a lovely time at the bridge party this afternoon. Hub—Did you have the best score? Wife—No, the best gown.

CONFECTIONERY OPENS SATURDAY.

E. B. Newman's new Confectionery, formerly the Williams & Newman Confectionery, now located on the South Side, will be open Saturday for business. Mr. Newman will appreciate a call.

Dr. A. Hillman, Rectal specialist of Brownwood, will be at Queen Hotel, Brady, Wednesday and Thursday, August 22 and 23rd, from 10 a. m. Don't fail to see him.

Stearns Seen as Factor in Guiding Nation



WASHINGTON, D. C.—Frank W. Stearns, the Boston merchant and the new President's closest personal friend, has been referred to as the "Colonel House" of the Coolidge administration. He is expected to play a leading part in shaping legislative programme. Together with William M. Butler, Boston lawyer, and James B. Reynolds, Washington banker who hails from Massachusetts, the three are acknowledged as the new President's closest political advisers. The above photo is a very rare and intimate picture of the inside life of unofficial Washington, taken just before the late President Harding left on his Alaska trip. From left to right—Harding, Coolidge, Mrs. Harding, Will Rags, motion picture "czar," and Frank W. Stearns.

BRADY SCHOOLS TO RE-OPEN SEPT. 10 FACULTY COMPLETE—SCHOOLS READY

TRANSFERS INTO BRADY INDEPENDENT SCHOOL DISTRICT INCREASED 110 PER CENT OVER LAST YEAR—NEW DEPARTMENTS BRING ADDITIONAL CREDITS

Facing the brightest prospects and with promises of the best year in history, the Brady schools will re-open for the 1923-24 session on Monday, September 10th. The previous week, beginning on the 3rd, the teachers will be in attendance upon the teachers institute to be held at Brownwood. Indicating the wide-spread recognition that the Brady schools are gaining throughout this section, the transfers into the Brady Independent school district have already increased more than 110 per cent over last year. With the installation of a commercial department, offering bookkeeping, typewriting, shorthand and penmanship, additional credits are assured the Brady high school, bringing the total credits up to 24 1-2, with a possibility of two additional credits in home economics.

The faculties for the three schools have been completed, as are also those in the North Side grade school, and which will henceforth be known as the Grammar school. The Grammar school will include the 5, 6 and 7th grades. Definite assignment of teachers has not been made at the Central school, where the lower grades, including 1, 2, 3 and 4th will be cared for. The third floor of Central school will be used only for assembly hall purposes.

The following is the faculty assignments: High School—R. D. Holt, Santa Anna, principal and history; Miss Mildred Pearce, Santa Anna, mathematics; Miss Eleanor Hensley, Anderson, home economics; Miss Margaret White, Brady, English and Latin; Miss Myra Damron, Blanket, English; Mrs. Flora Bowles, Haslett, Spanish; Posey Collins, Abilene, science and athletics; A. B. Tyson, Florence, commercial department. Jim Shafer, janitor.

Grammar School—Miss Elzora Cunningham, Comanche, principal, geography and spelling; Miss Hauzense Cox, Comanche, English; Miss Maggie McKeand, Brady, arithmetic; Miss Mamie Wade, Brady, history; Mrs. C. A. Shell, Stamford, reading. Lee Darley, janitor.

Central Grade School—Miss Ruby Granger, Comanche, principal; Miss Dora Rawlings, Burnet; Miss Augusta Eubank, Brady; Miss Laura Mae Greer, Anna; Mrs. P. B. Melton, Brady; Miss Wilma Shropshire, Brady; Miss Nola Meers, Brady; Miss Stella Traweck, Brady. J. W. Tabor, Janitor.

As before stated, it is expected this year to secure a total of 24 1-2 credits for Brady high school, thus adding 5 1-2 credits to those had the past year. If the home economics department can be brought up to standard, there is possibility of two additional credits. With the addition of manual training to the curriculum, which is not a remote possibility, the Brady high school will fill every need, and will be as well equipped as a school of its class needs be. On account of the work of alteration and improvement now going on, and which will require all the time up to the opening of school to complete, high school students will not be registered until September 10th. In the high school, all assignments

Coolidge Boys First Children in White House Since Young Roosevelts



With the arrival of the Coolidge boys, the White House echoes youthful voices for the first time since the young Roosevelts left the executive mansion. Above—President Coolidge, with Mrs. Coolidge and their sons, Calvin, Jr., and John.

RAINS BENEFIT BRADY SECTION PAST FEW DAYS

Long-expected and much-hoped for, the rain which broke the prolonged heat spell, fell last Sunday afternoon in the immediate Brady vicinity. Starting about 4:00 o'clock, the rain fell in heavy and constant downpour for nearly two hours, the precipitation totaling 1 1-2 inches. The rain appears to have been very spotted, for while it extended from Rochelle to Brady, it scarcely reached to the southern limits of the city. It also extended northwest to just beyond the gap, with a good shower out towards Lohn as far as the N. J. Huie place. At Pear Valley it barely laid the dust. West it reached about to Melvin, then skipped to Van Court and from there rained in to San Angelo.

A previous shower fell Saturday afternoon in limited scope of country to the west and northwest, Fife and Melvin communities being included.

Monday noon at about 1:00 p. m. another heavy shower fell in Brady, totaling one-half inch. Mercury was included either in this or the previous rains.

While there is some doubt as to the benefit cotton will receive from the rains, on account of the prevalence of the boll worm, yet the general opinion is that the rain is welcome, and if it becomes general, the good results will far offset the bad. Those included in the rain area were preparing to sow turnip patches, and the season will be beneficial for fall planting and will be of material aid in pastures.

of the happiest and greatest moments of my life occurred when I was 15 years old. I am wondering a little from the path, I know, but I do want to tell you of this, for I am so proud of it.

"I gave a benefit recital, and gave the proceeds, \$200, to a Boston hospital for tuberculosis. A room was furnished in memory of my father."

"When still in my teens, I had composed 20 compositions, 10 songs, and 10 piano works. Mme. Helen Eaton, an American singer, sang two of these songs to Queen Victoria and her two daughters. The Queen was impressed by them, and asked Mme. Eaton what the little American girl would like as a gift. The autograph which you see under the Queen's photograph was her gift to me.

"My whole life has been a struggle against misfortune and ill health. At the age of 16, I was forced to support myself. It was difficult for a girl born with two gold spoons in her mouth to earn the porridge that was to be eaten with one of those spoons.

"I trimmed hats, and played wherever and whenever I had the opportunity, earning, all told, about \$8 a week. Cheese and crackers and prunes for lunch—and really I've never since had anything that tasted nearly so good. Many times have I peered over the small windows of my room on Oxford Terrace—my room was always distinguishable from the street by several handkerchiefs carefully pressed against the window panes to dry—wondering if I should ever become great, if I could do great things. It is strange, indeed, that this studio which has been my haven for many years should be the very one on which my eyes rested in those days when Fortune was less kind to me."

How strange a coincidence that Mme. Greene, whose name is mentioned with the greatest of our American composers, should have been born in the house next to Longfellow's in Cambridge. It was here that Mme. Greene lived the life of a wealthy little American girl, and here she composed her first piano composition, "Whispering Trees."

"These compositions which I wrote as a child were never written on paper," she said. "I carried them in my mind, and even corrected them there, playing them as they were perfected.

"It was only after all these corrections had been made that I wrote the finished work on paper.

"When I was 30 years old, Emil Pauet, my sister, tested me. My memory was as acute as when I remembered my dear mother's arias at three years of age.

"My father Charles Noyes, passed away when I was very young. He was a victim of tuberculosis. One

Clip Boards. The Brady Standard.

THE BRADY STANDARD

H. F. Schwenker, Editor

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

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

OFFICE IN STANDARD BUILDING

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

Notices of church entertainments where a charge of admission is made, obituaries, cards of thanks, resolutions of respect, and all matters not news, will be charged for at the regular rates.

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



BRADY, TEXAS, Aug. 21, 1923

HONEST INJUN.

There appears a difference of opinion as to whether the Tech Locating board's decision is to be considered a location, a dis-location or a re-location.

THE QUICK AND THE DEAD

Behold—not him we knew: "This was the prison which his soul looked through."

The "prison" from which President Harding escaped one week ago is traveling to Marion, Ohio, and will be buried tomorrow to rest in the ground with the other thousands of millions of human beings who have gone back into the earth.

Men with solemn faces say "Everybody speaks kindly of Warren G. Harding now. It would be better if there were less criticism of men while they are living."

That is not sound. The late President would say that what men want is such praise as they deserve after they are dead, but of all things they want earnest, stern criticism while they live.

What the diamond-cutter does for the rough stone, criticism does for the character of man.—New York American.

WHAT A PAGE COSTS

The price of a page ad for one insertion is as follows for the periodicals listed below:

Good Housekeeping	\$2,500
Woman's Home Companion	6,300
Delineator	8,000
People's Popular Monthly	2,000
Saturday Evening Post	7,000
Literary Digest	4,000
McCall's Magazine	6,000
Colliers	3,000
Rockdale Reporter	30

Say, does not that little \$30 look "sorter" lonesome? But remember, Reporter advertisers can get "more grapes" for \$30 spent with this paper than if they invested \$8000 with the Delineator.—Rockdale Reporter.

Nothing but the mint can make money without advertising.

Letting up on advertising during the dull season certainly helps—TO MAKE IT DULL.

The business of levying taxes could not flourish in a more dismaying fashion if there were a law to prohibit it.—Baltimore Sun.

RATES

THE BRADY STANDARD	
Published Semi-Weekly	
Tuesday - Friday	
Brady, Texas	
To any postoffice within 50 miles of Brady	\$1.50
per year	
SIX MONTHS	75c
THREE MONTHS	40c
Remittances on subscriptions for less than three months will be credited at the rate of 15c per month.	
To postoffice more than 50 miles from Brady	\$2.00
per year	
SIX MONTHS	\$1.00
THREE MONTHS	65c
Subscriptions for a period of less than three months, 5c per copy, straight.	

EVERYTHING DIDN'T RUN ACCORDING TO HIS NOTION HENCE HE WOULDN'T PLAY.

You've been through it. You know what it means to try to keep a Chamber of Commerce alive numerically and financially. You know that just as soon as the "drive" is over, just as soon as the bunting and flags are removed, just as soon as the band ceases to play and the voices of the orators are stilled; you know, we say, that when these things come about, as they always do, that your Chamber of Commerce commences once more to gasp and turn pale around the gills and were it not for a few of the "Faithful" who have a large share of civic pride, the old thing would flop over on its back and give up the ghost.

Everybody says, "Well, we ought to have a Chamber of Commerce, no question about that at all, but darn it all, the thing ain't run right."

You bet it isn't, and it never will be until the men who have some idea how it should function give a little bit of their time, effort and ability in an honest endeavor to have it run right.

We are not inclined to quarrel with the business or professional man who refuses to support a Chamber of Commerce in his home town. We may think he is wrong in the position he takes, but very few men are ever truly converted by forcibly yanking them up to a revival meeting. The man who does not put his heart where he puts his money and his time, might better keep both so far as the good that will come to him from the giving, although the money may help along the cause a trifle.

Our notion is that a Chamber of Commerce membership numbering 200, men who are heartily and enthusiastically interested, will bring about better results than a membership of 1000 where 800 of the group are standing on the side lines throwing snowballs at the 200.

This thing called life is just a little game we are playing, and so far as we are concerned, we do not want to spend all of our time on the bleachers. We may not like all of the rules governing the game, but we want to get down on the diamond once in a while, grab a bat and take a swipe at the ball, even though we fail to hit it.

Every man must butter his own patnips to his own particular taste, but for us, we get a heap more fun out of the game by taking part in it, than we do when standing back, smoking a stogie and throwing mud at the players.

Speaking by label, we are not a reincarnationist, hence we do not know how many lives we have to live, but we are going to tackle them one by one as they come along and do our damndest, allowing the chips to fall where they will.—Kalamazoo Vegetable Parchment Company, Kalamazoo, Mich.

RANDOM SHOTS

I shot an arrow into the air, it fell in the distance, I knew not where, till a neighbor said that it killed his calf, and I had to pay him six and a half (\$6.50). I bought some poison to slay some rats, and a neighbor swore that it killed his cats, and, rather than argue across the fence, I paid him four dollars and fifty cents (\$4.50). One night I set sailing a toy balloon, and hoped it would soar till it reached the moon, but the candle fell out on a farmer's straw, and he said I must settle or go to law. And that is the way with the random shot; and the joke you spring, that you think so smart, may leave a wound in some fellow's heart.—Emporia Gazette.

It is none of our dam business if the people of Runnels and Coke counties bond themselves for \$5,000,000 to construct an irrigation dam on the Colorado River, but we cannot help dropping a word of warning to them to consider well the recent statement of the Dean of Engineering of the State University, who is quoted as saying that but few river irrigation projects in Texas are practical on account of the collection of silt in the reservoirs after construction, and as yet engineers have found no method of overcoming the silt problem. If we remember correctly the dean's figures, the deposit of silt in many river irrigation reservoirs equals 75 to 85 per cent of the holding capacity of such reservoirs within a few years after construction.—Coleman Democrat-Voice.

If faith were dead, every bank would be busted!—Greenville Piedmont.



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

Write for personal market advice.

DAGGETT-KEEN COMMISSION COMPANY

"WE'RE OUR OWN SALESMEN"

FORT WORTH, TEXAS

TEXAS PRESS COMMENT ON "TECH" LOCATION

ALL TEXAS EDUCATIONAL INSTITUTIONS POORLY LOCATED.

While location of the Texas Tech at Lubbock smacks of sour grapes in editorial comment from various places and in a statement from some citizens, an Abilene man is hitting at a very pregnant fact in declaring that the State of Texas has shown a tendency to locate all its schools of learning about the border. This citizen, quoted in the Abilene Reporter, said:

"The Tech is located, but the demand of West Texas for an educational institution to meet the needs of West Texas as a whole is yet to be answered. Mind you, I'm not kicking particularly because Lubbock got the school, Lubbock's a fine little city. But it is as inaccessible and as far away from the heart of West Texas as are Denton and Austin. Texas seems to have a mania for placing its schools around the rim of this great state. Let us see how they're lined up. There's the Alpine normal 75 miles from Mexico; there's Canyon normal, 60 miles from New Mexico; there's Denton Normal and C. I. A. 40 miles from Oklahoma; there's the Commerce Normal, 40 miles from Oklahoma; there is the Huntsville and Nacogdoches Normals, over near Louisiana, there's San Marcus Normal, 125

miles from the Gulf; there's the Texas A. & M. and University of Texas, each approximately 125 miles from the Gulf; there's the school of mines at El Paso, right on the Mexican and New Mexico borders; there's the medical school at Galveston and the normal at Kingsville, both on the Gulf; and finally, there's the Tech at Lubbock, 75 miles from New Mexico—and two hundred miles from Abilene. And what has the great heart of Texas got? Nothing but the John Tarleton College, Stephenville. There is a stretch of territory approximately three hundred and fifty miles each way without a single solitary state educational institution of any sort. Yes, sir, I figure we haven't heard the last of West Texas educational affairs yet. The problem remains unsolved, and sooner or later the politicians will have to give us what we want."—San Angelo Standard.

THE TEXAS "TECH." LOCATED

Instead of the Texas Technological College, it is to be the West Texas Technological college. The locating board has so determined Lubbock, in the northwestern part of the state, was awarded the location; and while Lubbock is a splendid town, peopled with the very best sort of people and offering a

good location for any kind of institution, it is so far west that the new state college can be nothing but a West Texas college.—Brownwood Bulletin.

One of the enthusiastic Abilene fans rushed immediately to the telegraph office and sent a congratulatory telegram to the governor of New Mexico, pointing out that the decision of the board was a great victory for the state and would ultimately save it a considerable sum for educational purposes. One Abilenean got down the 1920 federal census report and a map of Texas, sharpened his pencil, and handed the Reporter the following: 22 counties immediately surrounding Lubbock, and including Lubbock, have a population of 81,256. 22 counties immediately surrounding Abilene, and including Taylor county, have a population of 298,180.—Abilene Reporter

Now they are speaking of it as

the "Taxological" college that is going to be built at Lubbock.—Brownwood Bulletin.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

While trying to prove that the twelve-hour day is a fine thing, Judge Gary got all fagged out in about forty-five minutes.—New York American.

A California man says he can photograph the human mind in the process of thinking. But first he's got to catch it doing it.—Kansas City Times.

That horseman who says, "a car doesn't quiver with affection under the touch of your hand," knows little about jitneys.—Associated Editors (Chicago).

"Man's Place Is in the Home," says a headline. At any rate he should manage to get there before three o'clock in the morning.—Bristol Herald Courier.

THE BRADY STANDARD'S LITTLE BUSINESS GETTERS

ADVERTISING RATE FOR CARDS:

One Inch Card, one time a week, per month\$1.00

PROFESSIONAL CARDS. BUSINESS CARDS.

Dr. Henry N. Tipton
DENTIST

Office Phone No. 399; Res. No. 305
Upstairs in New Gibbons Bldg.

DR. WM. C. JONES
DENTIST

Office: Front Suite Rooms Over New Brady National Bank Building
PHONES: Office 79 Residence 202

PILES. We Cure Any Case of Piles, no matter how long standing within a few days without cutting, tying, cauterizing or sloughing, and without detention from business or pleasure.
DR. A. HILLMAN
The Rectal Specialist, Phone 577
Brownwood, Texas
Shropshire House, 409 Fisk Street

J. E. SHROPSHIRE
LAWYER
General Practice, Civil and Criminal.
Special Attention to Land Titles.
Office Over Broad Merc. Co.
South Side Square, Brady, Texas

S. W. HUGHES
LAWYER
Special attention to land titles. General practice in all the courts. Office over Brady Nat'l Bank, Brady, Texas
BRADY - TEXAS

JOE ADKINS
LAWYER
Office in Broad Building
South Side Square

EVANS J. ADKINS
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Practice in District court of McCulloch County, Texas
Office in Court House

T. E. DAVIS
PIANO TUNING and REPAIRING
At Davis & Gartman's Music Store.

STEAM VULCANIZING
Auto Accessories
United States and Pennsylvania
Tires and Tubes
Texaco Gas and Oils
LEE MORGAN PLANING MILL
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Breeder of
Red Poll Cattle
CAMP SAN SABA, TEXAS

W. W. WILDER
CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER
Estimates on All Classes of Building and Repair Work.
Phone 151 BRADY, TEXAS

ELIJAH F. ALLIN
POST AMERICAN LEGION
Meetings Held Second and Fourth
Friday Nights Each Month.
W. A. KNOX JOE T. OGDEN
Adjutant Post Com'dr

W. H. BALLOU & CO.

General Insurance
Office Over Commercial National Bank

J. C. BENSON
Drying and Heavy Hauling of All Kinds

Will appreciate your draying and hauling business. Your freight and packages handled by careful and painstaking employees.

J. C. BENSON

Robbing Hot Weather of Many Discomforts

"BE BIGGER than the weather" is the admonition of the Smiley Glads. Easy to say and hard to do. Mighty few of us welcome the hot wave.

True, one good way to rob hot weather of discomfort is to quit talking about it so much—but there are other just as practical helps;

Keep your refrigerator well filled; never let the ice run too low. Depend upon us for regular, prompt supply; co-operate by keeping the ice compartment free from foods or bottles.

Then place foods properly in your refrigerator—only ice in the ice compartment; milk, butter and eggs directly beneath the ice; meats and covered foods in the middle compartments and strong-odored vegetables in top compartments.

Pure ice—and plenty of it—will prove the greatest value for comfort and health that your money can buy—twelve months in the year.

PHONE 125

MANN BROS. ICE CO.

MEMBER NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF ICE INDUSTRIES
163 West Washington Street, Chicago, Illinois

This Emblem



Your Protection

PERSONAL MENTION.

B. Simpson returned Saturday from a ten-day trip to Houston and Galveston.

Mrs. L. P. Cooke and children are here from Brownwood for a visit with relatives and friends.

Mrs. F. A. Knox and son, John, left last Thursday for Stamford to visit her mother, Mrs. Ella Stockton.

Mrs. J. A. Ballou is here from Rosedale, N. M., having arrived Sunday for a few days' visit with relatives and friends.

Mrs. W. D. Monroe and children who have been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Turner, have returned to Austin.

Mrs. Millard Fuller left today for Corpus Christi to join Mr. Fuller for a month's visit there, and where Mr. Fuller is engaged in cotton buying.

L. Y. Callihan and family, Tom P. Wood and family and Will Russell and family left last Saturday for a sojourn of several days in San Antonio.

Misses Ethel and Myrtle Turner and Messrs. Tom and Edd Bradshaw left for Austin Saturday. They will visit in San Antonio and Lockhart before returning.

L. M. Pollock returned this morning from Dallas, and his many friends will be pleased to learn that he will again be employed in the J. F. Schaeg saddle shop.

Julius Levy and daughter have returned from a visit in Dallas, and where Mr. Levy completed arrangement for his feature pictures to be shown during the fall and winter.

Mrs. J. M. Jennings and children have just returned from a several days' visit to relatives near Fredonia. Mrs. Jennings was accompanied home by her widowed sister, Mrs. A. B. Allen, owner of the famous Hey Spring ranch, and its fine short horns.

Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Snider and children, accompanied by Mrs. J. A. Snider are visiting in San Antonio. Mr. and Mrs. Snider will go to Fentress to visit her sister, Mrs. W. F. Ward. Judge and Mrs. N. G. Lyle, Sr., who have been guests of their daughter, Mrs. Ward, at Fentress the past couple weeks, will return with them.

Dr. and Mrs. J. W. Ragsdale left last Saturday evening for a vacation trip, to be gone until September 1st. After a short stay at Brownwood, they will go to Valley Mills to attend the annual reunion of the Zistaband, which begins its meeting today. From there, Dr. Ragsdale and wife will join the Brady Municipal band enroute to Galveston for the state convention of the American Legion.

Miss Myrtle Wall of Temple is at home for a two-weeks' vacation which she will spend with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Wall, and friends here. Little Miss Hazel Aline Branscum, who had been her guest the past two weeks, and who enjoyed a trip to Houston, Galveston and other points with her, returned also. They were accompanied by little Miss Geneva Alexander of Temple who will visit little Miss Branscum.

See Macy & Co. for the famous Superior Stock and Poultry Feeds. Phone orders to 2955

ROBS CALOMEL OF NAUSEA & DANGER

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

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

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

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

LOST FIRST CARGO OF ICE

Frederick Tudor Proposed to Ship Ice From Boston to West Indies in 1805.

When twenty-two-year-old Frederick Tudor proposed to ship ice to the West Indies from his father's pond in Saugus, Boston thought him mad, and seafaring men, fearing the cargo would melt and swamp a vessel with difficulty were persuaded to handle his brig, says "Maritime History of Massachusetts." His first venture was 130 tons of ice to Martinique in 1805. On receiving news of its complete failure, he wrote in his journal: "He who gives back at the first repulse and without striking the second blow, despairs of success, has never been, is not and never will be a hero in love, war or business."

By 1812 Tudor had built up a small trade with the West Indies. The war wiped him out. After the peace of Ghent he obtained government permission to build ice houses at Kingston and Havana, with a monopoly of the traffic. It began to pay, and between 1817 and 1820 he extended the business to Charleston, Savannah and New Orleans.

Vessels had to be double sheathed to protect the ice from melting, and the captains had to be cautioned, with wearisome repetition, never to let the hatches be removed. Tudor experimented with all sorts of filling, with rice and wheat chaff, hay, tanbark and even coal dust before he settled upon pine sawdust as the best insulator.

HEROISM OF AFRICAN CAT

Missionary Tells How Mother Feline Saves Her Kittens in Fierce Hail Storm.

A missionary to Africa tells this interesting story of the unusual heroism of a cat he once owned. One day a terrific hail storm came, the sort concerning which English and American people know nothing. In a quarter of an hour hail covered the ground to a depth of two feet. Before the storm began the missionary's three cats were outside playing; they were all mother cats and had their kittens with them.

Immediately two of the mother cats ran to shelter, never troubling about the little ones, but the heroine of the story stood her ground. As soon as her master managed to go to her he found that she had gathered not only her own four babies, but all the others as well, nine in all, and had stood over them, keeping them warm and safe, while she was nearly frozen. She had nearly died in saving them, for her poor sides were terribly bruised by the heavy hailstones. Carefully did the missionary wrap her in blankets and then he nursed her till she had recovered.

Why Is It—

That the evening you planned for a quiet one is usually a rip snorter? * * * that the day you go to the country it always rains? * * * that all plans made between 1 and 6 a. m. never materialize? * * * that every time you are taken to the theater you have seen the play before? * * * that after you have given the waiter the order, you always discover on the menu a far more appetizing dish? * * * that yesterday's newspaper seems ages old? * * * that you can never remember the singularly brilliant thought that struck you the other morning in the bath? * * * that whenever you are in a hurry every thoroughfare turns out to be a one-way street of the opposite direction? * * * that you can never tell what a woman is going to do next?—Life.

Discredited.

The case for the defense was not going as well as the counsel for that party had hoped. The plaintiff was proving self-possessed, and was not at all flustered by the defending counsel's cross-examination.

"I suppose," said the lawyer snappily, "that you remember the date of your birth?"

"Certainly," said the witness, coolly. "Every one remembers his birthday." "A newly-born infant has no memory. Now, sir, how do you know that it wasn't a day sooner or a day later, or a week or even a year after the date you have given the court?"

"Why—well—er—I've been told—"

"Exactly. You've been told, but you don't know. Step down. Members of the jury, this is the kind of witness that is brought to testify against the unimpeachable character of my client."

That Happy Day.

There are certainly a lot of ins and outs to owning a motor car, and everyone who has driven a car that was about five years out of date and somewhat wheezy in the engine will appreciate the following:

"I am certainly getting a lot of pleasure out of that old car of mine now." Brown announced at the office.

"Well, that's news," Curtis commented. "How come?"

"I've sold the old boat!" Brown calmly explained.

Almost Too Much.

A colored woman on her deathbed: "And Rastus, I have one request to make of you."

Rastus—Well, Liza, what am I? I'll sure do it.

Liza—I wants you to ride to the funeral with my mother.

Rastus—I've done said I'd do it, but I've wants you to know I'll take all de pleasure out of de occasion.

THE BOHEMIAN

By JANE GORDON

(©, 1923, Western Newspaper Union.)

"ALL my life," said Sidney, "I have wanted to do something delightfully out of the ordinary. At home in Smethburg things are so humdrum. When you invited me here to visit you, Uncle Nolley, I was thrilled. Artists are all bohemians, are they not?"

Noel Strange, illustrator, smiled whimsically. "My wife gives this disorder another name when she comes over to straighten up my work place. And if you expect a respectable married man like myself to be bohemian of taste, Sidney, you are to suffer disappointment. I had enough of bizarre cafes during my bachelorhood. However, if you must have a peep into the unusual, I'll take you over to the 'Yellow Gate' for luncheon."

"That will be lovely!" the young woman from Smethburg cried. "I was reading such a romantic story the other day; nothing truly romantic happens in our town. You meet a young man in the conventional way, and by and by you settle down in a regulation white house to wash his dishes for him ever after."

"Now, this story, Uncle Nolley: Two who met accidentally at a bohemian party, where famous people were assembled—and without any unnecessary introduction—had the loveliest mysterious romance. You see, they didn't know a thing about each other; at the party everyone called her Nance, while he was merely Jack. And they did not learn each other's proper name until the night before their wedding. Then she discovered that he was a great writer, while she was a noted singer."

"If nothing will satisfy the longing for bohemia—but bohemia, we will have to give you your desire. Stop in at the studio after your shopping tour with your aunt and I'll take you over to the 'Yellow Gate.'"

Noel Strange was proud of his young relative as he presented her to a pretty young "scribbler," to whom the really good food of the "Yellow Gate" appealed.

"You will look after my niece, I'm sure, Miss Sells," he requested, "and I'll hurry back to work."

When the independent young scribbler—as it happened—was obliged also to hasten back to her office, Sidney decided to linger at the small yellow table and await—adventure. Her bright, eager, glancing eyes brought it promptly.

A tall young man, who had been noting the pretty stranger from the opposite table, arose and came with no pretense, other than his wish to meet her, directly to Sidney's side.

"How do you do, Miss Bluebell Eyes?" he remarked as he bent close to smile at her.

And, was not this the adventure she was looking for?

So, presently, with an assumption of coolness, she replied: "Oh, how do you do?—or, rather, what is it that you do?—write or paint, or sing."

"Paint," answered the young man. Think you could be persuaded to pose for me some time. My springtime girl requires just such blue eyes as yours. Sidney caught her breath. "I'd love to!" she exclaimed.

"All right." The artist's tone was matter of fact.

"Now, to seal the bargain and become acquainted, may I take you to a matinee?"

A little thrill crept down Sidney's back—the daughter of Smethburg's minister—at the theater with an unknown man! But was not this the mystery she courted?

"I will go," she agreed, faintly.

"Have a good time with Miss Sells at the 'Yellow Gate,'" Uncle Noel questioned upon her return. Sidney blushed.

"A wonderful time," she said, which was true in part. Don Grenville, artist, was like no man whom Sidney had known outside the pages of glorified romance. And she had promised another meeting at the "Yellow Gate" the following afternoon, which was but the beginning of meetings occurring regularly thereafter. Long ago she had recognized that love had come to her; also long ago—oh, a whole week ago—the young man had confessed gravely, and earnestly, and wildly, his love for her.

And with this miraculous granting of her wish, Sidney Smith was disturbed and troubled. To have wished to laugh with bohemia was one thing; to find your future husband a member of that gay, changing throng, was another. Now, in her serious love, Sidney longed that he might be even of the order of home-town young men. So, at last, she was forced to admit this reason of her gloom.

To her astonishment, Don Grenville's answer was to clasp her in his arms. "Why, Sidney," he murmured, "my true little Sidney whom I have found at last, I'm the most domestic, home-loving man in the world. This theatrical playing bohemian stuff was all a fake. I was busy behind the curtain in your uncle's studio the day you voiced your wish for mysterious romance. And later he and I framed up my meeting with you at the 'Yellow Gate.' If you were out for that sort of thing, we agreed I'd better be there to see that you found the right kind of mystery. I'm studying with your uncle. And I guess we've found the right kind of romance—my Sidney."

The Eternal Feminine.

Fond Father—I think the baby is going to be just like her mother.

Friend—In what way especially?

Fond Father—When she sees a dollar in my hands she goes and gurgles until she gets it.

KLAN PARADE! MONDAY, AUGUST 27, 1923 BRADY, TEXAS Mr. L. M. Nelson Will Deliver Lecture on Court House Lawn, on "PRINCIPLES AND PURPOSES OF THE KU KLUX KLAN" Speaking 7:00 to 8:00 P. M. PARADE AT 8:30 P. M. Everybody Come! KNIGHTS OF THE KU KLUX KLAN McCulloch County Klan No. 290 Realm of Texas

BRIEFLY TOLD. A small tract of land near Evansville, Indiana, lying north of the Ohio River, belongs to Kentucky. As a result of a change in the course of the Ohio River the boundary marker between Indiana and Kentucky is on the north side. At midnight, in Dawson City, Yukon Territory, as the celebration of Empire Day was at its height, tidings were bought to the dance halls and gambling places of the discovery of a silver ledge at Happy Creek, forty miles south of Yukon. Immediately the rush began and soon the waterways leading to Happy Creek were filled with rowboats, canoes and launches carrying eager prospectors. A committee appointed by the National League of Women Voters reports a list of twelve greatest women in the United States together with the profession or occupation of each. The list is as follows: Jane Adams, philanthropy; Cecelia Beaux, painting; Anna Jump Cannon, astronomy; Carrie Chapman Catt, politics; Anna Botsford Comstock, natural history; Minnie Maddern Fiske, stage; Louise Homer, music; Julia Lathrop, child welfare; Florence Rena Sabin, anatomy; M. Carey Thomas, education; Martha Van Rensselaer, home economics; Edith Wharton, literature. The Red Cross organization is forty years old. Since 1882 the society has been first in offering medical aid, food, shelter and money to victims of the world's calamities. Since 1919, the average yearly cost of disaster relief has been approximately \$14,500,000. Since 1881 the American Red Cross has extended relief in 372 disasters, including cyclones, floods, plagues, volcanic eruptions, fires earthquakes, mine disasters and epidemics. Many Europeans and some Chinese have taken advantage of a clause in the Imm'gration Restriction Act, which provides that any person who has resided for a year in Mexico, Canada, Newfoundland, Cuba or Central or South America, can enter the United States without reference to numerical quotas. Within the last nine months, 40,000 Mexicans and 62,000 "Canadians" have crossed the borders into the United States. Two new tunnels are to be driven through Mont Blanc for about nine miles. Four tunnels will be run under the Vosges, connecting the Alsatian and French railways. Yes, Yes, Indeed. Son: "Say, pop, what do you call a man who drives an automobile?" Father: "It all depends on how close he comes to me." Letter Files. The Brady Standard.

Stresemann Becomes German Chancellor Modern Cave Girl Flaherty Re-elected As Head of K. of C. BERLIN—Dr. Gustav Stresemann, leader of the German People's party upon whose shoulders fell the task of forming new coalition cabinet. KANSAS CITY—Emma Adams, 14 year old wild girl at her Kaw River island home, where she has led the primitive life of a cave woman. She had never seen any persons other than her father and brother until she was rescued from her hermit life, by the authorities recently. James A. Flaherty was re-elected Supreme Knight of the Knights of Columbus at Montreal convention. He has been Supreme Knight fourteen years and has been returned unanimously eight times.

Tan-No-More The Skin Beautifier 35c, 60c and \$1.00 the Jar at Toilet Counters Sample Mailed on Request BAKER LABORATORIES, Inc. MEMPHIS, TENN.