

# 8 Pages THE BRADY STANDARD 8 Pages

**TWICE-A-WEEK** ABSORBED THE BRADY ENTERPRISE AND THE McCULLOCH COUNTY STAR MAY 2, 1910. **TUESDAY-FRIDAY**

VOL. XII, No. 69. THE BRADY ENTERPRISE Vol. XIII, No. 34 Brady, McCulloch County, Texas, Friday, November 19, 1920. McCULLOCH COUNTY STAR Vol. III, No. 7 Whole Number 1036.

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

## FOURTH ANNUAL RED CROSS ROLL CALL TO BE INAUGURATED AT ONCE

**MRS. EDD BRYSON APPOINTED DIRECTOR IN CHARGE— ALL OLD MEMBERS TO BE ASKED TO RENEW THEIR MEMBERSHIP AND NEW MEMBERSHIP SOLICITED.**

The Fourth Annual Red Cross Roll Call is to be inaugurated in McCulloch county without delay, and it is the hope of the leaders to not only duplicate the success of other years in enlisting members, but to make McCulloch county 100% on the roll call. Mrs. Edd Bryson has been named director in charge of the roll call, and is organizing a county-wide campaign for members.

The distribution of lithographs for window display, and which call attention to the roll call, has already been made under direction of Mrs. Bryson, and the appeal for members is effectively presented by a Red Cross nurse stretching out her arms in supplication.

Mrs. Bryson has also appointed local directors in all the various communities of the county, and is counting on their active interest and assistance in getting old members to renew and new members to sign up the membership cards. The membership fee—\$1.00—is so small that no one can deny this appeal.

Mrs. W. H. Ballou, chairman of the McCulloch County Junior Red Cross, states that no Junior member is expected to pay membership in this roll call, and that only adults should enter their names. All school children are included in the list of members of the Junior Red Cross.

According to the plans of the Red Cross, the roll call should have begun on November 11th—Armistice Day. Last Sunday was also set apart as the Sunday on which the ministers in all churches were requested to direct attention to the roll call and the work the Red Cross was accomplishing. The weather, however, was so inclement that it is likely another day will be selected for this service.

The program of the Red Cross during peace times is directed largely to health work, and this part of their activities is to be pushed more than ever. The splendid results already obtained this year has encouraged the leaders to hope for still greater things in the new year.

Stencil. The Brady Standard.

## J. M. LYLE OPENS NEW STORAGE BATTERY STATION IN MENARD LAST THURSDAY

J. M. Lyle returned Wednesday afternoon from Menard where he had been spending several days superintending the opening of the Menard Storage Battery shop, a branch of the local storage battery company. The new concern was opened for business Thursday of last week, Paul Robinson being in charge. Mr. Robinson is originally of Houston, but for some time past has been located at Junction. He is an experienced battery man, and Mr. Lyle is assured of his Menard customers receiving first class service.

Mr. Lyle is well pleased with the business prospects of the new concern. There has been a great need of a storage battery plant in Menard, batteries from that place being shipped to Brady and other points for recharging, with incident delays and annoyances. With prompt service right at home, Menard citizens will, in future, be enabled to have their old batteries replaced without delay or loss of time.

**Have a big line of Collars and Collar Pads. All sizes. Let us fit you up. H. P. C. EVERS.**

**How He Arranged It.**  
"Bobby, did you wash your face before the music teacher came?"  
"Yes'm."  
"And your hands?"  
"Yes'm."  
"And your ears?"  
"Well, Ma," said Bobby judicially, "I washed the one that would be next to her."

## BRADY GINS TURN OUT 5,271 BALES TO DATE—COMPRESS TOTAL 13,568

The three Brady gins have turned out, up to yesterday at noon, a total of 5,271 bales of cotton. The ginnings reported by the various gins was as follows:  
Embry Gin .....1647  
Planters Gin .....1912  
Purdy Gin .....1712  
Total .....5271  
The Brady compress up to yesterday noon had pressed a total of 13,568 bales.

**FURS!**  
Furs are getting good now, and for prime furs we are paying fancy prices. Get our price before selling. Brady Brokerage Co.

## BOB LITTLEMAN SPUDS IN NO. 5 ON DAY TRACT 11TH

Armistice Day saw the spudding in of Day well No. 5 on the Day-Daley Petroleum Association's tract 11 miles north of town, Driller Bob Littleman having gotten everything rigged up for the start. The spudding in was completed the first of the week, and the drill placed on the walking beam. Good progress is being made. Well No. 5 is located 335 ft. north of well No. 3. Well No. 6 is rapidly being gotten in readiness for spudding in, and drilling will commence the early part of next week. Mr. Day is more optimistic than ever concerning the prospects of bringing in further good wells, and is determined to push the drilling of both new wells to completion without loss of time.

The Mercury field continues to attract the attention of oil men and investors. The Abner Davis interests, who are building a refinery and who also plan to lay a pipe line from the shallow field on the White ranch, a couple miles northeast of Mercury, have made application to the State Commerce commission for permit to lay the pipe line from the shallow field to the town of Mercury, where the refinery is being built.

The following concerning the White field is reprinted from an advertisement by the Abner Davis interests in the Fort Worth Record of November 4th. It will be read with interest by both McCulloch county folks and those who live at a distance, but who are interested in McCulloch county by reason of her oil developments:

"White Brothers are big Texas ranchers and stockmen—White Brothers of McCulloch county are more, they are big national bankers of Brady, McCulloch county—White Brothers are rich—they are satisfied with the wealth they have, they think more of their vast herds of white face cattle than of all the oil beneath their thousands and tens of thousands of acres. It has always been so, it is so yet. Burk Burnett, Waggoner, Breck Walker and dozens of other big cattle men, big bankers, big ranchers, multi-millionaires of the old school have had millions on top of millions heaped upon them from oil royalties from their wide acres but they will tell you they are not oil men, they still prefer the proud cognomen of 'cow puncher.'"

"Willie White of White Bros., rancher, cattleman, banker, a royal prince of the saddle and spur, a gallant knight of the plains, spurns the oil gusher when it interferes with the supply of water for his white face herds. He has even been known to threaten to drive the oil drillers from his pastures because they left a gate open or pumped the water from a pond. Oil to White means more taxes to pay—more income to worry over—more bother about how to buy more land to raise more cattle to sell, to pay the war debt with."

"White is happy, he has grown content with his millions in land and cattle, with banking as a means merely of having a safe place to keep his money. So when A. W. Cooper, a lank and lean hungry looking oil baron, with a corps of geologists, drove his high-powered automobile through White's pasture and scared his pet

## FINAL AND OFFICIAL FIGURES ON GOVERNOR'S RACE IN McCULLOCH CO.

The following are the final and official figures on the election returns in McCulloch county for gubernatorial candidates, and also upon the three amendments:  
For Governor:  
Neff (D) .....789  
Culbertson (R) .....143  
Capers (B&T) .....2  
McGregor (A) .....110  
Rhodes (S) .....24  
Total Vote Cast .....1068

Amendments:  
Increasing Tax Rate Cities: For, 479; Against, 335. Total vote, 814.  
Schools: For, 654; Against, 255. Total vote, 909.  
Compensation Public Officials: For, 326; Against, 425. Total vote, 751.

## MEN ACCUSED OF BURGLARY TUES. REMAND'D TO JAIL

Chas. and George Moore, who have been going under the alias of Sideburn Bros., and who also gave their name as Tom and Lee Liggett when arrested Saturday evening at Lometa on a charge of burglarizing the Price Tailor shop at Rochelle, were Tuesday evening remanded to jail in default of \$500 bond each. Examining trial of the men was held before Justice of the Peace N. G. Lyle Tuesday afternoon, and a large number of Rochelle citizens were present at the hearing. Both men put up a stolid appearance and exhibited supreme indifference as to the predicament in which they found themselves. Judge Lyle bound them over to await the action of the grand jury, and in the meantime the men will spend the winter in jail unless they arrange the \$500 bond apiece, which is thought entirely unlikely.

The men were wearing two of the suits alleged to have been taken in the burglary of the Price Tailor shop on the night of November 2nd, and were compelled to strip them off and don their cotton picking habiliments in Sheriff Wall's office when brought to Brady Sunday afternoon.

White faced cattle, the grass on the White ranch came near igniting from the heat of the words that ensued. White was mad and he did not hesitate to tell the fool oil scouts so—but like many another chivalrous son of the Western plain, White soon forgot the words passed and invited the intruders to come in and stay overnight—and here is where he made his great mistake, as he now regrets of having his pastures dotted with oil wells, gas wells and his cattle paths turned into auto truck roads and pipe lines rights of way.

"The logic of Cooper, the experienced oil man, soon became interesting to the keen senses of the experienced cow man—the partnership and working arrangement of White Brothers & Cooper was the result.

"The Whites are still running their ranches and banks, but Cooper is pushing in the drilling of oil wells.

"I went to see the White ranch—saw the Cooper wells on the White ranch, then I met the White boys. I visited their National Bank of Brady. At the ranch I saw the bluish green oil coming from the wells and it was so thin I told Cooper it was too bad he had water in his wells, but he soon showed me that his oil had not a drop of water but was thin because of its rich gasoline content.

"I readily appreciated what it meant to have a supply of the richest gasoline oil in Texas and the result is that today the Abner Davis interests are building a refinery in McCulloch county to take all this oil.

"The Abner Davis-White Brothers & Cooper interests are stringing a pipe line to take this oil from the wells to railway and the refinery."

What more appreciated gift for the housewife, the household, the neighbor or friend, than Pyrex Glassware. A beautiful gift of lasting service. O. D. MANN & SONS.

## POPULATION OF BRADY AND McCULLOCH COUNTY LARGELY INCREASED

**EVERY INDICATION POINTS TO AMPLE GROWTH IN NUMBER OF RESIDENTS—ACCORDING TO ESTIMATES. PRESENT POPULATION OF CITY 2500 OR 3000.**

While there was some dissatisfaction with the population figures for Brady and McCulloch county as announced some months ago by the Bureau of Census at Washington, D. C., there can be no doubt but what the census was taken at low ebb in the number of residents, and that the tide has since turned and a steady inflow of new citizens has been the result since the first of the year, when the census was taken. Based upon the records of various industries and public institutions, Brady's population now should run between 2500 and 3000 citizens. The McCulloch county population is certain to have had a pro rata gain.

According to the census figures as given out some two months ago, Brady had a population of 2,197 as compared with 2,669 ten years ago. McCulloch county was given a population of 10,559 as compared with 13,405 in 1910.

The estimate of 2,500 to 3,000 for Brady is obtained and substantiated in various ways. For one thing, the Brady schools this year show the largest enrollment in the history of the schools, the total attendance at present being something like 125 to 130 in excess of the greatest attendance record last year. Then Manager J. B. Whiteman reports the largest number of telephone subscribers in the record of the local telephone exchange. Figuring the population of Brady upon the basis of number of telephone subscribers, Brady should easily have 2,500 citizens, says Mr. Whiteman.

Still another indication of the growth of Brady population is to be had in the post office records. Postmaster Reagan reports that for the first time in the history of the Brady postoffice all rent boxes have been taken the past quarter, and there is a waiting list for additional boxes. The first three-quarters of the year show the sales at the Brady postoffice to be the greatest in history. When Mr. Reagan first entered the office the annual sales totaled \$8,000. The greatest record heretofore was during the war period when 3c postage was in effect—the annual sales running \$12,000 for that year. So far, the local postoffice has not only held its own

against this record, but Mr. Reagan is confident that the year will close with the biggest run of business ever known. In fact, he has his pegs set for \$15,000 total, and firmly believes he will not miss the mark far.

There is not a vacant residence in Brady, and not a vacant business house in the main business district. Brady is prospering and growing regardless of the unfavorable census report, and thereby reflects the general growth and advancement of McCulloch county as a whole.

**DR. O. S. TATUM**  
Veterinary Surgeon  
Now Located in Brady  
Office at Keller's Barn  
Phone, Day or Night, 174, Brady, Tex.

When you have Turkeys to sell, don't forget we are in the market for all you have. Brady Brokerage Co.

**The Bull's-Eye Shave.**  
The barber of a homeward-bound transport was trying to impress his soldier-assistant that it was no cinch to shave a man whenever the five-inch gun, mounted directly overhead, went into action. But the doughboy refused to be impressed.  
"Buddy," he said, calmly scraping the face of a squirming victim, "shave in a guy where them things start from ain't nothin', but it takes nerve when you gotta shave 'em where they finish."

## The Columbia Corner

Have you a real Talking and Concert Machine in your home? Let us place one in your home on TEN DAYS FREE TRIAL—and remember that after you have used our machine 10 days, you are under no obligations to buy it. But if you decide to buy after using it TEN DAYS FREE, we will sell you on easy payments.

New Records EVERY TWO WEEKS at our store.

Remember we deliver to any part of the county—then sell you on small monthly payments.

## TRIGG DRUG CO. REXALL STORE

YOUR MONEY BACK IF YOU WANT IT.

Sept. 10, 1920.

## A Word to Consumers

Until further advised, we will give you ten cents for each three pound and five cents for each one pound empty PECAN VALLEY COFFEE Can delivered to our office in good condition.

We roast it, grind it, and guarantee it to equal any coffee roasted by anybody anywhere.

Buy one can from your grocer, use it three times, and if what we say is not true, carry it back and get your money.

**Walker-Smith Comp'y**



**Pacific Mutual Life Insurance Co.**  
OF CALIFORNIA

Assets \$50,641,694.27  
Surplus \$5,983,367.00

**Founded 1868**

Fifty-Two Years of Success

Issues the Popular **FIVE-IN-ONE POLICY**  
Low Premium Rates

SEE **Benj. Anderson**

Of Firm of **ANDERSON & GARRITHERS**  
Brady National Bank Building, Brady, Texas

## Your Teeth May be the Cause Of That Ailment You Have

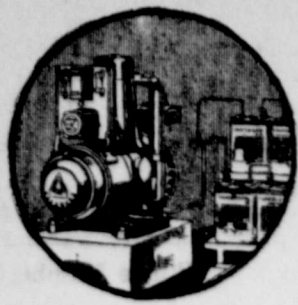
It has been proven that bad teeth and gums have caused rheumatism, kidney and heart trouble, and many other ailments, also death.

I have just finished a post-graduate course at the Columbia University in New York City on Diagnosis, Radiograph, Oral Surgery, Pyorrhea, etc. This is one of the highest courses in dentistry, and I am thereby enabled to scientific diagnosis and treatment of your teeth and Consultation free.

**Dr. H. W. Lindley, D**

LADIES' REST ROOM LADY IN AT  
Over Broad Mercantile Co.





**Convenient and Safe**

No need for matches when you have Delco-Light. Just press a convenient button and you have immediate light—bright, clean and safe. Just snap a switch and have electric power for operating light machinery.

Write for Catalog

**F. R. WULFF**  
Dealer  
Brady, Texas

**DELCO-LIGHT**  
"Electricity for every farm"

Just Like Ma Does.

"Ma, do I have to wash my face?"  
"Certainly."  
"Ah, why can't I just powder it like you do yours?"—Life.

A Single Skull Craft.

English Paper—"He lived by himself in a lonely old household, from which he paddled himself ashore every morning in a top-hat."—Boston Transcript.

Discouraged.

Eph Wiley says every time he gets ready to concede the intelligence of the people something happens to remind him that a great many of them believe in madstones.—Public Ledger.

A Ringer.

"Why didn't you send up a man to mend our electric bell?"  
"He did go, madam, but as he rang the door bell twice and got no answer, he concluded that there was no one at home."—Electric Experimenter.

Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic

restores vitality and energy by purifying and enriching the blood. For full details see its Strengthening, Invigorating Effect. Price 60c.

We have in stock the famous Silvertown Cord Tires for Ford trucks. Simpson & Co.

# COUNTY CORRESPONDENCE

ROCHELLE RUMBLINGS.

Rochelle Ladies Visit C. I. A. at Denton, Texas.

Rochelle, Texas, Nov. 15.  
Editor Brady Standard:

It has been raining and misting here since Wednesday and still continues. It is also accompanied by sleet and snow; altogether makes it very disagreeable, indeed, and not only disagreeable, but it has stopped the farmers from gathering cotton. Gins are idle, all farm work suspended, but there is a great consolation in knowing that some time in the near future the sun will again show her face, dry up the mud, and all will be well again for the farmer.

George Shafer moved yesterday from the Round Mountain community where his wife taught the school last year and he farmed, to Claxton, where she has a position in that school. Mrs. Louis Bratton is principal, with Mrs. Shafer, intermediate, Miss Antoinette Kimbrough, primary. Their work began today and we wish for them a very successful season's work.

The Rochelle school is progressing nicely under the skillful management of Prof. Patterson and his efficient corps of assistants.

This is a fine spell for killing hogs and there has been a good many killed over this settlement.

I am sorry to have to report a robbery in our little burg, but it actually happened. Someone broke into W. D. Price's tailor shop and took quite a lot of his goods, including 5 men's suits, some dresses that were there to be cleaned and pressed and some shoes which was quite a loss to him; but the thieves were apprehended at Lometa on last Saturday and Mr. Price was wired for, so he and two other men left immediately for that place and the men were identified. This is very sad to me, to think men would rather break in and take the fruits of another man's labor, rather than get out and work! shameful indeed, and I certainly hope this will be the last report of this kind ever to come from Rochelle.

Turkeys have certainly been a fine price and still 29c here, and there was many a one marketed here last week, still coming in today.

In my last writeup I carelessly failed to mention that Mrs. Grace Smith and Mrs. S. H. Gainer had made a trip to Fort Worth, Dallas and also to Denton to visit their daughters, Miss Blanche Smith, and Miss Viola Gainer who are in C. I. A. While

there they had the pleasure of seeing 1600 young ladies march out to dinner and this was a grand sight to them—it would be to many of us if we only had the opportunity—and while in Fort Worth Mrs. Gainer visited in the home of her daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Simpson, and at the same place and time Mrs. Smith visited an old friend, Mrs. Merwin, formerly of Brady and this good woman will be kindly remembered by many who at that time did their trading in Brady, as she was employed as clerk in several of the stores during her sojourn there.

Vanoy Waddell visited relatives and friends at Richland Springs from Saturday till Monday.

The weather has at last cleared up and this is a most beautiful day, with the sun shining so bright and not a cloud in sight—but cold a-plenty, and still some ice.

Mr. Tom Jeffries and wife went to Brady Saturday, returning Sunday afternoon in the cold and wind.

As news is scarce and too cold and muddy to get out and rustle, I'll ring off for this time. With best wishes for The Standard and its many readers.

"AMOSKEETER."

Habitual Constipation Cured in 14 to 21 Days

"LAX-FOS WITH PEP-SIN" 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.

NEW 1921 MODEL BUICKS.

We are expecting a full carload of 21-45 model Buicks within the next few days, and will endeavor to take care of our patrons without long delays. Place your order now and let us take care of you. BRADY AUTO CO.

BRING YOUR CLOCKS, GUNS,

Talking and Sewing Machines for repair to Williams Repair Shop. Next door to St. Clair's

If you have no appetite for your meals, something is wrong in your digestive organs. Take a dose or two of Prickly Ash Bitters, the medicine for men. It cleanses the stomach, liver and bowels, creates appetite, vigor and cheerfulness. Price \$1.50 per bottle. Trigg Drug Co., special agents.

If you need Beds or Mattresses, save money by seeing C. H. Arnspiger at the Second Hand store.

WONDER WORDS.

Protect the Birds—They Exterminate the Boll Weevil.

Wonder, Ore., Nov. 10.

Editor Brady Standard:  
Since hogs in the cotton patch is becoming quite a theme I trust it will not be out of place for me to add a few timely remarks.

I have always been a farmer and stock-raiser; and like "A. Citizen," never saw hogs eating any part of the cotton plant except the seeds, which, by-the-way, they say, will kill a hog, if he eats too much of them. But a hog is a hog and will eat most anything at times. I have known hogs to refuse Irish potatoes, and others to refuse onions; and others to refuse cabbage, others to refuse to eat beats and tomatoes; and yet I have known others to eat all of these vegetables. But I have as yet my first swine to see turn up his nose at a fat juicy worm.

There is another benefit to be derived from hogs in a cotton patch that is worthy of consideration, where proper discretion is used. Of course you do not want hogs in your field when the ground is muddy, as the tramping at such a time will kill the soil, to use a common expression.

But when it is real dry weather, hogs are a decided advantage. More so than the average person would imagine. The tramping of the hogs thoroughly packs the ground beneath the surface and at the same time creates a fine dust mulch by pulverizing every small clod, thereby preventing the ground from drying out from penetration of the sun's rays and by exclusion of the air circulation.

Forty years ago, I never heard of the boll weevil. Then the whole country was covered with millions of wild fowls and small birds of a hundred varieties. But for want of properly enforced laws to prohibit the shooting of birds they have ruthlessly become exterminated to a great extent.

There should yet be laws enacted to prevent the killing of any more birds and they should be rigidly enforced. Make the penalty so severe that no one will dare to take chances of killing a bird, before they are entirely extinct. With proper laws rigidly enforced it will not be many years until you will have plenty of birds to exterminate the boll weevil.

"O. I. C. U. R. RIGHT."

Definition.

A wife—the woman who is expected to purchase without means and sew on buttons before they come off.

After Taking.

The first kiss is the most interesting.

With your second you try to achieve that which was missing in the first; with your third you realize the impossibility of it; after the fourth you doubt whether further repetition is worth while; the fifth is merely an oscillatory swan song.

The first kiss is the most interesting.

When Steadiness is Golden.

What attracted you to the bride?" asked the judge, after the ceremony.

"Well, sah," replied the ebony-hued bridegroom, "de fust time I seed Dinah here she kinder tuk my eye. She wuz such a likely lookin' woman, an' so handy wid herself, but when I learnt dat she wuz doin' steady washin' fur seven families, sah, right den an' dar I surrendered."

How about your watch? Is it keeping correct time? If not, let us remedy the trouble for you. Satisfaction guaranteed. A. F. Grant, jeweler, east side square, Brady, Texas.

A Sleepwalker.

A number of Bobbie's playmates were noisily calling for him to come out and play.

Presently Bobbie appeared at the door and said, "I can't come out just now; I'm taking my nap."

ALL TIRED OUT.

Hundreds More in Brady in the Same Plight.

Tired all the time; Weary and worn out night and day; Back aches; head aches; Your kidneys are probably weakened.

You should help them at their work. Let one who knows tell you how. Ask your neighbor. Mrs. J. M. Anderson, Brady, says: "Quite a few years ago I suffered from backache a good deal and my back was sore and lame. I had had spells of nervousness and the action of my kidneys was irregular. Mornings I felt tired and lame. I heard about Doan's Kidney Pills and I am glad to say their use brought me great relief. Occasionally now, I take a few doses of Doan's to keep my kidneys in order and I find they do good work."

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

After two years of building the new home of the  
**Fort Worth Star-Telegram**  
Largest Circulation in Texas

Will be completed on January First

You Are Invited to Visit It

Not the largest, but one of the most modern plants in America. Your STAR-TELEGRAM will be dressed new—head to foot. Easy to read.

In addition to being a complete newspaper it will continue as the Picture Paper of the Southwest, with its superior

Green Art Picture Section



READ THE NEWS—THEN VIEW THE NEWS

The printed story tells part—maybe half. Pictures tell the other half—next year why not get the other half. Be well posted. Save Money and Subscribe during

Bargain Days

ANNUALLY DECEMBER 1st to 15th  
The Rates are Reduced from \$10.00 and \$8.00

\$7.85 Daily and Sunday With Picture Section One Full Year You Save \$2.15	\$6.40 Daily Without Sunday Six Days a Week One Full Year You Save \$1.60
--	---

This reduced rate good only in Texas and Oklahoma. Rate to all other states \$15.00 per year flat.

The Fort Worth Star-Telegram

Last from the Press. More News, More Pictures, More Features. More Cartoons.

Orders Taken At This Office

No gift is more appreciated or brings more lasting pleasure than one of use and service. Our stock includes hundreds of useful articles suitable for gifts. O. D. MANN & SONS.

Ways of Women.

"Women are queer."  
"What now?"  
"I've seen my wife let down the folding bed and then look under it for a possible burglar."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Her Reasons.

Judge—Why do you want to divorce Rastus, Mandy?

Mandy—Jedge, Ah been married to him foh ten years, an' he ain't done no wurk since the ceremony. 'Bout four years ago Ah begun to suspect dat he was lazy; an' now foh de last three years he's been sayin' as how he was goin' to git a job. Jedge, he ain't got one yet. Ah doesn't mind marryin' a loafah, but Ah does strenuously object to goin' frew de rest ob my life yoked to er hypercrite.

# WINTER WEATHER

WARM CLOTHING SAVES MANY A DOCTOR BILL. WHY DELAY LONGER IN MAKING YOUR WINTER PURCHASES?

Our goods have just been bought when the market was at its lowest. We, therefore, are in position to undersell all competition.

Make your bill for groceries and dry goods complete here. We'll treat you right and save you money.

**MYERS BROS.**  
Groceries Bargains Headquarters Dry Goods

**FIT EVERY CAR—FILL EVERY NEED**

LEE FABRIC PUNCTURE-PROOFS

Passenger Car Sizes
30" x 3"
30" x 3 1/2"
32" x 3 1/2"
31" x 4"

LEE CORD PUNCTURE-PROOFS

Passenger Car Sizes
32" x 4 1/2"
33" x 4 1/2"
34" x 4 1/2"
35" x 4 1/2"

Layer view of LEE Cord Puncture Proof



PNEUMATIC tires made the automobile possible.

Lee Puncture-Proof pneumatics cured the vital defect of all tires by preventing punctures and blow-outs.

You can buy a Lee Puncture-Proof (Fabric) with the impenetrable but pliable Puncture-Proof tread in all sizes from 30" x 3" up to 34" x 4"

The Lee Cord Puncture-Proof—the tire achievement of the century—has every characteristic of the finest Cord tire perfected and protected by the patent Lee Puncture-Proof feature.

They come as small as 32" x 4 1/2" and as big as 37" x 5" with six sizes in between.

Lee Puncture-Proofs defy the risks of every road.

They save your tubes and eliminate repairs and the annoyance of road delays.

The Lee Tire Distributors

**MANN-RICKS AUTO CO.**  
BRADY, TEXAS

**LEE Tires**  
Cord or Fabric Puncture-Proof

"Smile at Miles"



# Bargain Days Are Here

REGULAR RATES  
DAILY AND SUNDAY ..... \$10.00 DAILY ONLY ..... \$8.00

**BARGAIN OFFER**  
\$7<sup>85</sup> Daily and Sunday      \$6<sup>40</sup> Daily Only  
Pays for One Year's Subscription to The Fort Worth Record

"The Quality Newspaper"  
Bargain Offer Not Good After Dec. 31, 1920.

### Everyday Features

Associated Press Reports  
Oil Section  
Market Page  
Sport Section  
Woman's Page  
State News  
Goldberg's Cartoons  
Editorials  
A Serial Story  
Abe Martin  
Luke McLuke  
Bushnell's Cartoons

### Additional Sunday Features

Comic Section  
Automobile News  
News of the Movies  
Music Page  
Social News  
A fascinating Detective Story now appearing. And the beautiful eight-page Photo-Gravure Supplement on Sunday is the most magnificent picture section of the South-West.

Even though the second-class postage rate was again increased July 1st, white paper costs more than last year and freight rates doubled, we are making a bargain offer. Fort Worth subscribers are paying \$1.00 per month, \$12.00 per year, so you can readily see that we are making a sacrifice. A Daily and Sunday newspaper costs over \$15.00. We've cut the price to the reader in half.

Leave your order at this office or your postmaster, rural route carrier, or our local agent will gladly take your order. Remember this offer expires midnight, December 31, 1920.

SPECIAL OFFER GOOD ONLY IN TEXAS AND OKLAHOMA

### EX-CZAR REAL JOY KILLER

Little Wonder Princess Didn't Enjoy Wearing Ring After Hearing That Gruesome Anecdote.

Ex-Czar Ferdinand of Bulgaria always had a great fondness for rings, and his delicate, tapering fingers usually were loaded with rare jewels. A Russian princess who was a guest of Ferdinand at a dinner in Sophia once admired especially a ring that he wore—a pearl surrounded by rubies.

"That ring pleases you?" asked Ferdinand, who had noticed her interest in it. And then, in the haughty tone which was his wont, he added: "A tear encircled by drops of blood. Permit me to put it on your finger."

Leaning toward her, he continued, nonchalantly:

"It is a gift that has just been sent to me by one of the most notorious bandits on the Bulgarian frontier, a truly remarkable man. He it is who holds the record for the number of hands he has cut off his victims. I have no doubt that he got this ring from a finger just as charoling as yours."

The princess turned pale and Ferdinand continued:

"But don't be disturbed, madame. This ring which I have the honor of offering you was given to me without the finger."

The princess never knew whether the czar was serious or whether he was trying to confuse her. She never wore the ring.

### QUEEN GAVE NAME TO CITY

Marinette, Wis., Took Appellation From Granddaughter of Noted Menominee Indian Chief.

Marinette, Wis., known as the "Queen City," is named after Queen Marinette, who was the daughter of Bartholome Chevallier, whose wife was an Indian woman, daughter of Wahshish, a noted Menominee chief. Marinette, who came to the Menominee river as Mme. Farnsworth, was a woman of great shrewdness and intelligence kind-hearted, generous and much respected by the Indians.

The queen's house was the first frame house on the Menominee river. The building was within the blockade erected by Louis Chappee, surrounded by a fine garden and an orchard. Apple trees planted by Queen Marinette are growing in the yard. Marinette's son, John B. Jacobs, had a trading post on the river just across the road, and a little west of Marinette's house. He was interested in boats and owned and ran the steamer Queen City, between Menominee and Green Bay, for many years.

Queen Marinette died in 1863, when seventy-three years old. Her descendants are still living, being residents of Marinette, Green Bay and South Dakota.

### A Business Letter.

The following was written to a St. Louis business man by one of his employees:

"Mr. John Doe:  
"Dear Sir—I will kindly write you a few lines. Mr. Doe I will explain this proposition to you in a good and square way. E-rythink is so high now and it looks like e-rythink is going up yet. The question is this. I stayed with this firm so long now almost four years and I don't want to leave this firm except I have to. I wanted to be right in every way. Mr. Doe I wanted ask you first. I bin offered to me here late-ley \$25.00 a week and straight time. For a well educated clerk, Mr. Doe I don't think that is too much for a man what knows the business like I do. I'm certely willing to stay with this firm if you think you pay me \$25.00 and straight time per week. I'm always at the job rain or shine except I'm sick or have to lay off, and I don't mind the work either. I do anything what comes to my hand, and I will not ask you any more for a raise. So I will close forever.  
"Yours truly,"

### Mr. Haberdasher.

The evening meal was almost over and the table conversation had turned to a discussion of high prices.

"I know a haberdasher on Pennsylvania street that is selling his stock at half price," volunteered a young member of the family.

"Your uncle knows that man real well," said grandmother, between sips of tea.

"What man are you speaking of?" queried mother, a bit puzzled.

"Why, that Mr. Haberdasher," returned grandmother, with an air of innocence.

Grandmother is still to be convinced that Mr. Haberdasher is not his name, for hadn't she read it with her own eyes, some place up over the door?—Indianapolis News.

### Extent of Tobacco Industry.

More than \$1,500,000,000 a year is the value of tobacco products manufactured in the United States. More than a million and a half acres of land are devoted to the growing of the "weed." On the manufacturing side, the government estimate of the capital invested in 1914 was \$303,840,000, which was a low figure even then and is greatly exceeded now. The number of wage earners in manufacture in that year was 178,872, and their annual earnings \$77,856,000. There are many ramifications of the industry, including the making of cigarette paper, paper and tin foil containers for cigarettes and cigar boxes. Altogether the dollars invested in and around the tobacco business are a huge sum.



## TURKEYS!!

We are Now Slaughtering Turkeys for the Christmas Holiday Trade

We have a large force of pickers, and expect to close the season within the next week or two.

Bring in all the Turkeys you have to market now. Highest market prices paid.

# Mayhew Produce Company

Phone 164 Brady, Texas

### Help Wanted—Male.

Aunt 'Liza waddled into the bank almost out of breath.

"Look-a-heah, Mistah Bankah, I wants twenty-five dollahs, and I'se got to have it right today."

"Why, what in the world, Aunt 'Liza, makes you in such a hurry for twenty-five dollahs?"

"I'se got to pay some stohage."

"Got to pay some stohage? What do you have to pay stohage on?"

"Aw, quit foolin' wid me, Mistah Bankah, an' lemme have dat twenty-five dollahs. I'se got to pay de stohage on my husban'. De sheriff's got 'im stohed in jail an' I got to pay de stohage befo' I kin get 'im out. Cotton pickin' time now, an' I needs dat niggah in mah business!"

When your digestion is poor, when your bowels are constive, when your breath is bad, when your stomach is sick or disordered, and you feel languid and low-spirited, Prickly Ash Bitters is decidedly the remedy you need. It cleanses the vital organs, purifies the bowels, and imparts a fine feeling of strength, vigor and cheerfulness. Price \$1.50 per bottle. Trigg Drug Co., special agents.

**Catarrhal Deafness Cannot Be Cured** by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure catarrhal deafness, and that is by a constitutional remedy. Catarrhal Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result. Unless the inflammation can be reduced and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Many cases of deafness are caused by catarrh, which is an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Medicine acts thru the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system. We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Catarrhal Deafness that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Medicine. Circulars free. All Druggists. 75c. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

### NO LOSS!

In the mails, when you send articles in Bull Dog Mailing Bags—always dependable and safe—stand roughest usage. In assorted sizes at The Brady Standard.

Have a big stock of Blacksmith coal. O. D. Mann & Sons.

**The Quinine That Does Not Affect the Head** Because of its tonic and laxative effect, LAXATIVE BROMO 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. 30c.



### "Striking an Average"

When you have an unpleasant experience with the telephone service do you ever stop to consider how many times you use the telephone without having such an experience?

To those most familiar with the problems of telephone exchange operation today, the wonder is not that the service fails to satisfy every individual every day—

—But that it serves so MANY individuals so WELL every day!

"At Your Service"

WEST TEXAS TELEPHONE COMPANY

# Thanksgiving



In observance of Thanksgiving Day, this bank will be closed

**THURSDAY**  
NOVEMBER 25TH

for the entire day

Kindly arrange to do your banking before Thursday of next week.

We Want Your Business

# Commercial Nat'l Bank

Brady - Texas



**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.

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

OFFICE IN STANDARD BUILDING

**ADVERTISING RATES**

Local Readers, 7 1/2¢ per line, per issue  
Classified Ads, 1 1/2¢ 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.

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

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.

BRADY, TEXAS, Nov. 19, 1920.

**HONEST INJUN.**

Hogs and hominy harmonize mighty well these days.

**OVER-PRODUCTION.**

The Standard has a corps of correspondents in the various communities of McCulloch county, whose letters are of unending interest. Of the number, however, none write more sensible, instructive and altogether readable letters than does "A Citizen" the correspondent at Lost Creek. His letters always contain reflections that are of value to every reader. From his last week's letter we quote the following:

"I am told that thousands of acres in Texas have lain idle this year for the want of men to cultivate them. And with labor scarce and high, the few farmers that have done the best they could without much hired help have made an over-production. Yes, have glutted the markets, especially the cotton market. And I am told by a man who has been visiting in Oklahoma that corn may not sell for over twenty-five cents there this year. Over-production! Instead of more farmers, we need fewer farmers. The cry is now reduce your cotton acreage next year. I think we will raise hogs and turkeys in this part next year and I hope no cotton at all."

The figures bear out the foregoing statement. On October 18th, Texas had ginned 2,602,524 bales of cotton as compared with 999,191 bales on the same date in 1919—nearly trebling last year's ginnings. McCulloch county quadrupled last year's ginnings for the same period, with a record of 9,999, as against 2,375. Williamson county made the banner report with 1,130,094 bales ginned as compared with 34,717 in 1919, or nearly 1,000,000 more bales ginned already than were ginned on October 18th last year.

This with thousands of acres lying idle; with thousands of men engaged in work in the cities rather than on the farm!

And, The Standard editor is told, there will be many farmers with not enough feed to run them until the first of the year.

If the cry is "Back to the farm," then there should be added the slogan, "And to make a living at home." The farmer who has plenty of feed, and vegetables, and fat hogs, turkeys, chickens, sugar cane, etc., can laugh at hard times and low price cotton. He is practically assured of a living, and he can hold his cotton for a better price.

"A living at home—FIRST" should be the motto of every McCulloch county farmer for the coming year—then, and not until then, should he attempt to feed and clothe the world at large.

**A STORY WITH A MORAL.**

There is in Brady a broad-minded, far-seeing business man to whom the problems of the day give cause for real study and careful thought. And one of the problems that has received his attention is the fact that farmers are today placing upon a rock-bottom market, the cotton they have made with the highest-priced labor, material and supplies they have ever known. This fact may not spell absolute bankruptcy to the country, but it does mean an irreparable loss and a terrible setback to the country.

Let this business man tell an incident with a moral:

"A good many years ago there lived on Silver Creek, near Weatherford, an old man named Isabel. He was not regarded particularly as a progressive citizen or a leading citizen, nor was he one who would be expected to set the world on fire. But one

thing was certain, year in and year out old man Isabel had corn to sell, and he sold it uniformly at the price of 50¢ a bushel. When corn was plentiful and sold for 25¢ per bushel, his neighbors laughed at old man Isabel for wanting 50¢ for his corn which was no better than any 25¢ corn. Isabel gave no thought to his neighbor's jeers, however, but stored his corn away in his ample warehouses. Perhaps the next year the corn crop would be a failure, and corn would be worth 50¢ or even more a bushel—when the neighbors would gladly avail themselves of the opportunity to buy old man Isabel's corn at his uniform price of 50¢ per bushel. The old man never worried; he always had a living and always had corn in his cribs. In fact he did not need to worry because of the corn he had in his cribs. He could not be accused of profiteering; he simply placed a certain value upon his product and sold it when he could get what price he asked, regardless of whether the market was high or low."

There is a moral of great significance in this story—a moral that should be taken to heart by the cotton farmers. If the farmers would build ample warehouses right down in the center of their cotton fields, in which they could store their cotton, they would find them one of the best investments they ever made. Damp cotton could be stored in the warehouse to dry—and it is a proven fact that cotton so handled is improved in grade. During the rush seasons they could avoid long and time-killing delays at the gin, simply by storing the seed cotton until a more opportune time. In not rushing their cotton to the gin the moment it is picked, they would also prevent the cotton speculators from getting information as to the size of the year's cotton crop from the ginning reports. Above all, they would have a place to keep their cotton until market conditions were right, and with insurance to cover, they would have an asset almost equal to money in the bank.

Our readers will recall that the governor of Louisiana issued a proclamation asking all the gins in the state to close for 30 days in an effort to boost cotton prices. He asked Governor Hobby to issue a similar proclamation closing the gins of Texas. Governor Hobby refused. Most of us thought the Louisiana governor was foolish—but was he?

The cotton raised in Louisiana is invariably too wet when picked for immediate ginning. Practically all the

cotton farms and plantations have warehouses in which their seed cotton is stored until dry enough to gin. The closing of the gins was a matter of little moment to them—their cotton could be stored safely from the elements. Had the gins of Texas been closed, however, Texas cotton would have laid out in the fields, rotting and staining in the rains, and being damaged by the elements. Texas would have suffered an incalculable loss; Louisiana would have gained immeasurably.

These are the thoughts that have been presented to this editor. We pass them on for what they are worth. To us, it appears that this plan, if universally adopted, would result in great benefit to the cotton interests of the state.

**THANKSGIVING IN ADVANCE.**

Next Thursday, November 25th, is Thanksgiving day—a holiday nationally observed as an occasion for giving thanks to the Creator of all things for the bounties He has bestowed upon us mortals. The festivity dates back 300 years to the coming of the Pilgrims to America's shores, and was set aside by them for the outpouring of their hearts to the All High for His care and protection from the dangers that beset them, for the blessings that had come to them, and for the opportunity given them to worship in the form they desired.

Today, however, to the irrelevant the occasion is one of feasting, with his majesty, the turkey gobbler, as a National offering. Deep down in our hearts, we all must have a feeling of thankfulness, but too often that feeling is submerged by our appetite for the Thanksgiving dinner.

Which reminds us: This week was The Standard editor's day of feasting. A little early to observe Thanksgiving dinner, do you think? Well, maybe so, but the editor feasts when opportunity offers. To be more explicit:

Our friend and neighbor, Dick Dyer, started it all by bringing to the editorial parsonage a fine venison roast, flanked with a mess of venison spare ribs—which was some class for a starter. Then, following close on the heels of the cold weather, Friend Will Galaway killed one of his fine young Duroc pigs, and made good on his promise to present the editor with a lot of pure pork sausage. Some eating! What say? But wait, that wasn't all. The Glenn boys, our neighbors on 'other side, had a fat goat ripe for the sacrifice when the cold spell hit, and we dined on goat chops a la roast the next day after. Friend Victor Bradley almost broke the charm, however, by informing us Wednesday that he had started to our office with a mess of spare ribs only to have someone take them away from him before he reached his destination. We had our mouth all set for some spare ribs, and Bradley and his unknown customer are on our black book as a consequence. To cap the climax, however, Wednesday evening we arrived at the office to find half-dozen tender, juicy roasting ears gracing the editorial desk. Now who would expect roasting ears for Thanksgiving? That's a horse on us. But Albert Behrens of Voca evidently guessed our weak spot and hid those roasting ears away the past few weeks just to put the finishing touch on our week of pre-Thanksgiving feasting. Being too full for utterance, we can simply say "Thank You" to all our friends, and tell 'em all that this thankfulness has been spread over the entire week.

**SNAP SHOTS.**

A West Dallas widow says that the latest proposal she has had was from a widower named Beard who had seven little shavers.—Dallas News.

**In Memoriam.**

Somewhere in France, where duty led, He fills a patriot grave. The lark sings high above his head, Only the lark knows the hallowed bed, Where lies our soldier brave.

Sacred the ground where a soldier sleeps. Who came at his country's call. Onward the tide of battle sweeps, Only the lark o'er his bosom weeps, Yet he gave to the world his all.

—H. S. Whitney in Leslie's.

When cloudy or raining, don't forget that I give just as quick service as at any other time. No gasoline odor. BAKER, The Tailor, Phone 80.

Plenty of Texas Red Rust Proof Seed Oats and Winter Barley at Macy Grain Co. Phone 295.

What do you need in the way of Rocking Chairs or Straight Chairs—have a good stock right now and some splendid bargains. C. H. Arnsperger's Second Hand Store.

**Christmas Shopping Should be Done Early**

*And be Sure That Your Gifts Are Useful*

We have a complete stock and would be glad to have everone look thru before deciding on what to give this Christmas.

- Pyrex Glass Oven Ware
- Aluminum Ware
- Dishes
- Oil Stoves
- Pocket Knives
- Table Silver Ware
- Rocking Chairs
- Tricycles
- Flashlights
- Art Squares and Rugs
- Lily Darling Ranges
- Carpenter's Tools
- Globe-Wernicke Book Sections
- Electric Stand Lamps
- Bicycles
- Kitchen Sinks
- Crystal Electric Washing Machines
- Chifferobes

- Air Rifles
- Small Shot Guns
- Winchester Shot Guns
- .22 Calibre Rifles
- Stevens and Winchester Makes
- Roast Pans
- Coleman Gas Lamps and Lanterns
- Thermatic Fireless Cookers
- Sealy Mattresses
- Hoosier Kitchen Cabinets
- Majestic Ranges
- Fibre Rockers and Settees
- Trunks
- Cedar Chests
- Perfection Bath Room Heaters
- Jardinieres
- Aluminum Tea Kettles and Percolators
- Ward-Robe Trunks

*Brunswick Phonographs Will Make the Nicest Christmas Present of All.*

**O. D. MANN & SONS**

**We Appreciate Your Good Will as Well as Your Trade**

**CLASSIFIED ADS**

The Standard's Classy-Fi-Ad rate is 1 1/2¢ per word for each insertion, with a minimum charge of 25¢. Count the words in your ad and remit accordingly. Terms cash, unless you have a ledger account with us.

**LOST—**

LOST—One Dodge radiator cap and motometer. Return to Wulff's Garage.

**FOR SALE**

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

FOR SALE—Good Jersey cow. Price only \$65.00. HILARY TINDEL, Brady.

FOR SALE—At a bargain, Oakland automobile, almost good as new. Brady Auto Co.

FOR SALE—Good Columbia Phonograph, at a bargain. Inquire at Ramsay's Planing Mill.

FOR SALE—40,000 Mountain Cedar Posts. Several cars at a bargain. T. S. AYLOR, San Saba, Texas.

FOR SALE—Beautiful Chrysanthemums, Carnations, Ferns, and other flowers. Mrs. AUG. F. BEHRENS, Brady.

If interested in good Registered Hereford cattle of either sex, write or phone me at Mason, Texas. E. W. KOTHMAN.

**FOR SALE.**

Bunch of Mules, threes and fours, fifteen and sixteen hands high. See ROHDE & GALBREATH, Brady, Texas.

**BULLS FOR SALE.**

I have a lot of Registered Hereford bulls for sale; ages from 8 months to 3 years. If interested, write or phone me, at Mason, Texas. E. W. KOTHMAN.

**FOR RENT**

FOR RENT—Three up-stairs rooms. Apply Broad Mercantile Co.

**WANTED**

WANTED—By man and wife, 2 or 3 unfurnished rooms for light house keeping. Apply at Brady Standard office.

WANTED—To trade 150 weathers for nannies. See Jas. M. BROOK, Brady.

If you have corn for sale, please see me or call at O. D. Mann & Sons. JIM MANN.

**MISCELLANEOUS**

**POSTED NOTICE.**

This is to notify the general public that all land owned or controlled by me is posted, according to law, against hunting, trapping and trespassing of any kind. Violators of this notice will be prosecuted. Max Martin, Mason, Texas.

If you want a dandy round Dining Table at a mighty small price call at the Second Hand store in the old postoffice building. C. H. ARNSPIGER.

W. W. JORDAN & CO.  
SELL N. B. EMBRY 1400  
ACRES OFF CAPPS RANCH

W. W. Jordan & Co. last Saturday closed a deal for the sale of 1400 acres off the 7,000 acre ranch of Matthew Capps, lying 13 miles northeast of Brady on the Brownwood road, N. B. Embry of Brady being the purchaser. The tract includes about 400 acres of splendid farm land. Mr. Embry expects to stock the ranch during the coming year, besides putting the farm land in cultivation, and also contemplates making modern improvements on the place.

Paneled Cards and Wedding Stationery. The Brady Standard.

We have a large stock of suitable Gifts for Christmas. We will be pleased to have you call and examine them. O. D. Mann & Sons.

You can add many months of service to those old shoes by having them repaired by our expert shoemaker. EVERS-KNOX SHOE REPAIR SHOP.

Rubber Rulers. The Brady Standard.

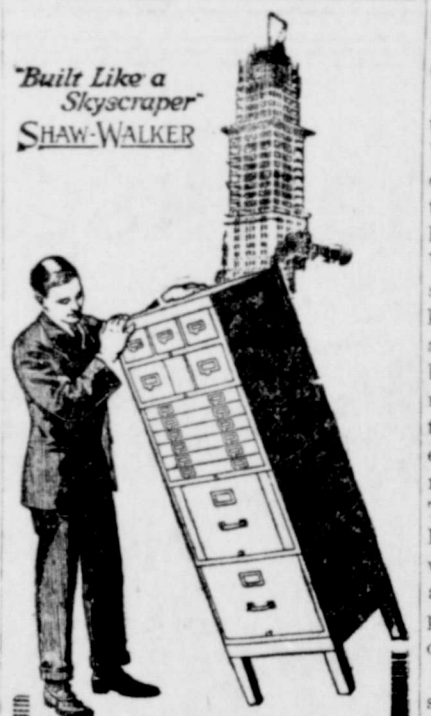
**FOR SALE**

One Ford Car with piston ring, two rear wheels, one front spring; has no fenders, seat or plank; burns lots of gas, hard to crank. Carburetor busted half-way through; engine missing, hits on two. Three years old, four in the spring; has shock absorbers and everything. Radiator busted, sure does leak; differential dry, you can hear it squeak. Ten spokes missing, front all bent, tires blown out, ain't worth a cent. Got lots of speed, will run like the deuce, burns either gas or tobacco juice. Tires all off, been run on the rim; a damn good Ford for the shape it's in.—Exchange.

Advertised in—

**The Brady Standard**  
**Classy-Fi-Ads**

Even this Ford would find a buyer.



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 award: 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**



**LIGHTNING**

By 'CORONA REMINGTON.

(©, 1920, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"I'll never get over it—I'll never get over it! What's the use of trying to cure me?"

Corinne Benton turned her young face to the wall and indulged in another delicious bout of weeping. Doctor Westover sat patiently at her bedside until the storm was over. Then he tried to reason with her.

"I'm older than you are, my child, and my experience has proved that most young people run onto the shoals in their first love affair, and ordinarily they get over it with surprising rapidity.

"As to trying to cure you, you have nothing the matter but a little attack of nerves, and a few months of good hard work will straighten them out; so tomorrow we're going to see about taking a business course. I've talked it all over with your parents and they approve most heartily."

Corinne tried to petrify the doctor with one horrible look, but if he was in the least affected he showed no signs and a minute later gave his patient a hearty handshake and left the room whistling. Indeed, so unimpressed did he appear that the girl began to fear that her features had failed to register the unspeakable disgust she had felt for anyone so hopelessly flippant and heartless. She must be developing facial paralysis or something, she decided.

"All ready!" said the doctor to Corinne a few days later. "We're going down to start that business course this morning. I have a young protegee that graduates in medicine this June. He'll be needing an efficient girl around the office, so I'll engage you right now for him. Let's get busy."

"You're a perfect brute, and I just hate you!" Corinne found the energy to stamp her foot with emphasis.

"I guess I can bear up under that, too," said the doctor with unruffled good nature.

It was a hard fight, but Westover finally won, and as the days went by Corinne was disgusted to notice the return of color to her cheeks. At any rate she thought she would never get over the love tragedy, even if going out in the open did make her look healthy again—diseased bodies are curable, but never a crushed soul! As she improved, Doctor Westover saw less and less of his pretty, impetuous little patient.

"You're looking fine!" he would tell her heartily.

"But I'll never get over it," she would always reply. "I'll never love another man."

The doctor would smile to himself as he passed on, but Corinne knew nothing of this—old folks have a right to keep a few secrets to themselves.

With June came the zealous young Doctor Mann and the girl was duly installed. He was a big six-foot man who dressed well, spoke rapidly and had a lightning smile which he flashed with frequency and impartiality on all living things. He loved life, he loved people and he was possessed of a keen sympathy.

Naturally, the patients did not flock to his doors immediately, and both the young people had plenty of time on their hands. Corinne read a great deal and dabbled at fancywork, but the doctor had read himself almost into a frenzy for six long years and fancywork was not in his line, so things were decidedly slow for him.

"I say, Miss Benton," he exclaimed one morning, appearing from the inner office. "It's dull as blazes today. Couldn't we go into my consulting room and have a game of checkers?" He looked almost sheepish and very boyish as he stood before Corinne.

"I guess so," she answered, rising. "But I'll never forget him," she declared loyally to herself as she glanced at the lightning smile.

They played checkers a great deal that summer, those two. To be sure, his practice grew steadily, but there were still many hours unfiled, and the young man's mania for checkers became more acute the more he played. It even reached the point where they would get so absorbed that they would fail to keep an ear open for patients in the outer room, and one day they lost Mrs. Comington Flasherby waiting nearly an hour, as she testily informed them when they finally appeared.

"My dear madam," the doctor said suavely. "I'm sorry that you had to wait, but we were attending to an important matter."

That same evening—it was December then—Doctor Westover ran right into his little ex-patient as she started homeward. "Hello there!" he greeted. "Haven't seen you in a con's age. How are you getting along with Mann?"

"Oh, all right; but I'll never forget him," she ended in her usual way. "Forget whom?" asked the doctor. "You know," replied the girl in injured tones.

"Oh, that other chap," said Westover, appearing to remember. "That's a fact—I'll have to give Mann a hint, because I believe he's beginning to care for you, and it'd be a darn shame to let the poor fellow chase a rainbow."

"No, no! Don't you ever dare!" exclaimed the girl tensely.

"Why not, I'd like to know?"

"Because—because it's none of his business," she ended weakly.

"Oh, all right," said Doctor Westover as he smiled to himself in the dark.

# NEW SHIPMENT HATS AT REDUCED PRICES

The drop in Prices has affected the Hat market also and I have just received a new shipment bought since, the market dropped.

AM SELLING THESE LATEST STYLE HATS AT LESS THAN THEY COST WHOLESALE EARLIER IN THE SEASON.

Come in, Examine these Hats and Price Them--You'll be Pleased.

# MRS. W. M. BAUHOF

Upstairs at I. G. Abney's Store



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

**Tuesday Club.**

The Tuesday club met Tuesday afternoon at 3:00 o'clock with Mrs. Geo. W. Henderson. The lesson on "China" was conducted by Mrs. Henry Hodges.

Members present included Mesdames J. S. Abernathy, F. A. Knox, Chas. Gray, Duke Mann, J. E. Shropshire, Henry Hodges, A. B. Stobaugh; Miss Mary Anderson.

The next meeting of the club will be held with Mrs. G. L. Hollon on Tuesday afternoon at 3:00 o'clock. Mrs. Henderson will lead in the lesson for the occasion.

**Yarborough-Sommerville.**

A wedding of interest to Voca and Long Valley citizens was that of Mr. Charley Yarborough and Miss Lora Sommerville which occurred on Sunday, November the 7th.

Mr. Yarborough has been a citizen of Long Valley for a number of years, and one of the most highly thought of men of that section. The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. Sommerville of Voca, and a lady of much charm and many womanly accomplishments, which endear her to all.

Their many friends join in wishing them a long and happy life.

**Five Hundred Club.**

Mrs. W. E. Campbell entertained last Friday afternoon, the occasion being the regular weekly meeting of the Five Hundred club. Members attending included Mesdames G. R. White, J. S. Anderson, C. D. Allen, J. S. Wall, G. C. Kirk, Thad O. Day; Miss Lucille Benham. Guests were Mesdames Wiley W. Walker, Herbert L. Wood, S. S. Graham, W. B. Collins of Kansas City, M. C. Wolfe.

In the series of games, Mrs. Allen captured club prize and Mrs. Wolfe, guest prize.

The hostess served a salad course. Mrs. G. R. White has the meeting of the club with her this afternoon.

**Bridge Club.**

Mrs. Herbert L. Wood was hostess to members and guests of the Bridge club on last Tuesday afternoon, the occasion being enjoyably spent at three tables of "bridge." Club members attending were Mesdames W. D. Crothers, S. S. Graham, R. W. Turner, G. V. Gansel, Sam McCollum, G. R. White, John Wall; Miss Sarah Johanson. Guests included Mesdames Thad O. Day, J. S. Anderson, G. C. Kirk, M. C. Wolfe.

Club prize for high score was awarded Miss Johanson, and Mrs. Wolfe won prize among the guests.

Delicious refreshments were enjoyed.

No meeting of the club has been announced for the coming week.

**Awalt-Harris.**

The marriage of Miss Sadie Awalt and Mr. Glenn Harris, popular young couple of the Katemey community, was celebrated Monday afternoon at 4:00 o'clock at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Awalt, at Katemey, the Rev. Marshall Bean of Brownwood officiating. Mr. Harris is a son of Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Harris of Katemey, and is a young man of splendid character and is held in high esteem by the citizens of Katemey, where he grew to manhood. He is at present employed at the Embury gin here. His bride is a most charming and attractive young woman, a popular favorite in a large circle of friends.

Quite a number of relatives and friends attended the wedding ceremony and showered the happy couple with congratulations and best wishes.

Mr. and Mrs. Harris will make their home in Brady.

Don't sell your Poultry and Eggs until you see us. BRADY BROKERAGE CO.

**You Do More Work,**

You are more ambitious and you get more enjoyment out of everything when your blood is in good condition. Impurities in the blood have a very depressing effect on the system, causing weakness, listlessness, nervousness and sickness.

GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC restores Energy and Vitality by Purifying and Enriching the Blood. When you feel its strengthening, invigorating effect, see how it brings color to the cheeks and how it improves the appetite, you will then appreciate its true tonic value.

GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC is not a patent medicine. It is simply IRON and QUININE suspended in Syrup. So pleasant even children like it. The blood needs Quinine to Purify it and IRON to Enrich it. These reliable tonic properties never fail to drive out impurities in the blood.

The Strength-Creating Power of GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC has made it the favorite tonic in thousands of homes. More than thirty-five years ago, folks would ride a long distance to get GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC when a member of their family had Malaria or needed a body-building, strength-giving tonic. The formula is just the same today, and you can get it from any drug store. 60c per bottle.

**LOCAL BRIEFS**

Mrs. W. T. Melton, in writing from El Paso to renew her subscription to The Standard, says she is just now getting able to be about after a spell of illness, she having been confined to her bed for a period of four weeks. The news of her improvement will be learned with pleasure by her many friends here. Mrs. Melton adds: "Must have the 'home paper' by all means."

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Behrens were among the business visitors in Brady Wednesday from the Voca community. Mr. Behrens reports his daughter, Miss Hulda, as being greatly improved following her return a few weeks ago from Temple, where she was under treatment at a sanitarium. In the past several years she has undergone two operations without having a permanent cure effected, but since her recent treatment she appears improving steadily and hopes soon to have entirely overcome her ailment.

Messrs. R. D. Dyer of Brady and W. F. and Pat Wilson of Stephenville returned last Friday from a week's deer hunt on the James river in Mason county, and, as an evidence of their prowess, brought back with them a fine buck. As a matter of fact, they bagged two bucks, the other deer being carried to San Angelo by Messrs. E. S. Noble, Jack Neighbors and father, who made up the balance of the hunting party. W. F. Wilson is federal game warden, and kept the boys under close supervision, the while enjoying the sport as much as any of the party.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Slaughter are now making their home in Brady, having moved in from the Nine community Monday, and taking rooms at the Julius Levy residence. Mr. Slaughter is employed with the Brady Brokerage Co., having sold his farm in the Nine community some months ago. He retained the crop, however, and has just finished gathering what part of it that could be saved before the recent spell of bad weather. He says he has about a bale of cotton still in the field, but does not feel justified in gathering it, since cotton prices have dropped to so low a basis.

Wilbur Lee arrived in Brady yesterday morning wearing his broadest smile and explained that he was back to stay here—at least for the best part of the cotton season. Since the 15th inst. Wilbur has been associated with A. L. Wolff, cotton factor, at Dallas, and says he will be in charge of all the West Texas territory. During his visit here a couple weeks ago, Mr. Lee observed that the McCulloch country had about the best cotton in all this territory, which is the main reason for his locating here. His fam-

ily will remain in Dallas, and he will join them there at the end of the season. In the meantime, however, he says it seems mighty good to get back to old Brady.

Albert Behrens of Voca created considerable consternation in town Wednesday by bringing in several dozens of roasting ears that had all the appearance of being a hot house product—especially in view of the time of the year. To use Mr. Behrens' own expression, "They went like hot cakes," a west side grocer buying the entire lot—save half a dozen that were presented this editor. Mr. Behrens adopted the simple, although clever method of storing the roasting ears in his cellar, thereby keeping them in prime condition the past few weeks. He says he had another roasting ear patch, but was simply too busy to put them away in storage, and so permitted them to become too hard for eating. In view of the demand for fresh vegetables at fancy prices at this time of the year, Mr. Behrens' ingenious plan offers an idea which some of our truck gardeners might adopt to their profit.

**PERSONAL MENTION**

F. R. Wulff returned Wednesday from a business trip to Fort Worth and Dallas.

Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Fleming were up from the Camp San Saba community Wednesday shopping.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Steelhammer were Brady visitors Wednesday from the Cow Gap community.

Paul Hadlow and J. V. Guyton were business visitors here from the Rochelle community Wednesday.

Newt Benham is here for a few days from San Saba, a guest in the home of his brother, S. A. Benham.

Mrs. J. H. Taylor returned the first of the week from El Paso, where she had been a guest of her daughter, Miss Nellie, incident to attending the Baptist General convention of Texas, held in that city.

Oscar Lang is here for a visit with home folks, and will spend part of his time in this section while engaged in buying cotton. He has been located at Junction since the beginning of the cotton season.

## Engraved Holiday Greeting Cards

SAMPLES NOW ON DISPLAY

Make Your Selections Early to Get First Choice.

Order Now and Avoid Disappointment During the Holiday Rush.

Holiday Greeting Cards Have Steadily Grown in Favor. They Make a Most Appreciated Remembrance—Comparatively Inexpensive, yet Possessing Individuality and Distinctiveness.

Phone 163—We'll Bring the Samples to Your Home

## The Brady Standard

ENGRAVING



**UNTANGLED**

By W. A. PEACH.

(©, 1920, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

It was lunch hour in the restaurant run by the big mail order firm for the use of its employees. The girls were seated about, talking or reading. Ruth was the only one to whom no young man of the many men in the great building had seemed to turn an interested eye—that is, no man of the kind she wanted to know.

The girls had joked her about the situation so much that when Mary Kennedy had come to her and showed her a picture of a whimsical masculine face, handsome in a clean, pleasant fashion, and told her that he came from her town upstate, she had said glibly:

"Oh, yes, I know him; he's an old friend of mine!"

And she did not know him from Adam!

"You do?" said Mary. "Well, that is fine. He is a friend of Fred's and is coming in on the evening train—just in time to go to the dance; and you can take care of him. All the other girls are tied up."

And Mary, walking gayly away, had announced to the gathered girls that at last Ruth was to have a beau.

Thinking it over in her room, Ruth felt tears come to her eyes; but a glance at the clock startled her into action. She got out the simple dress that was her sole evening gown, and with unwilling fingers prepared herself for her ordeal.

She went alone to the hall where the girls were giving the dance—a little, lonely, and somewhat pathetic figure. She was welcomed with smiles and questions. "Is he good looking?" "May I see the snapshot?" "Is he an old flame of yours?" and similar queries were asked her. She forced herself to smile in a tantalizing way, but her heart was not as gay as her smile.

The dance began, and to her surprise she found she was asked to dance more than ever before. She wondered why.

The fateful hand moved around on the big hall clock to the train time, then to a little after. Perhaps, he would not come; and she prayed that her hope might be true. She had about reached the conclusion he had not when a slight confusion at the door drew her attention, and she saw Mary bearing down upon her.

"Ruth, he's come and waiting. As long as you know him, just get him and give him a good time," Mary said. "This is my favorite dance."

Setting her will to the effort, she went down the hall and up to a tall young fellow who was watching her with an odd expression on his face.

She stopped before him, panic-stricken until she saw the brown, friendly eyes looking down at hers. She held out her hand and he took it in a close, friendly grasp.

"Mary had just time to say 'Hello! I'll get a friend of yours—an old one! Are you the one? I hope so," he added.

It was enough. Forgetting that he still held her hand, she blurted out the whole miserable story. He listened soberly—she was a bit frightened at that—and then spoke the words that brought some peace to her stormy heart.

"We ought to be old friends if we aren't. Let's dance. That music is great," he said smiling.

She drew a long breath and swung with him into the dance.

Four hours later it was a tired but supremely happy little girl that crept into the small bed in the bathroom, after a long examination at the mirror and the old verdict. "What a homely pug nose! If I could get rid of that! Never mind—I have had one good time that no one can ever, ever take away from me!"

At the office the next day, she was the subject of much interest. But she parried all comments that were suggestive. "He goes home today," she said quietly.

But he did not. She was called to the telephone at noon, and his pleasant voice asked her to promise the evening to him. In a voice that must have been faint to him, she agreed.

Then the wonder days began—golden, glorious days when hearts are finding their way to each other in a union that even death, supreme over all else, can never sunder.

And then came the last evening. They were alone in the little reception room. He was standing and saying simply: "I must go tomorrow. Before I go, Ruth, I want to know something; can you grow to love me while I am away?"

She could not find the words though her lips moved. The keen, searching strength came into his eyes. Suddenly, something strong and steady came about her, and from his shoulder she was looking up.

"But nobody ever loved me!" she whispered, dazed and confused, and shaken by what had entered her life with overwhelming force. "Just see my homely nose and my—"

Something gentle and kind burned softly in eyes above hers. "And my dark, pretty hair and—little girl, there are all kinds of flowers; the one I love is the simple rose that used to grow in my mother's garden; you are it! As for that nose—" His gentle hand tipped her face, and he inspected the turned-up nose critically. "I like it, but most of all I love the girl who hates it!"

And then he kissed the lips beneath it.

**TRIUMPH FOR AMERICAN SKILL**

Successful Method Evolved by Which Dressed Sealskins May Be Made Thoroughly Pliable.

American workmen have been successful, after workmen of several other nations failed, in evolving a system of treating sealskins to make them more valuable.

For many years furriers had desired a black dye with which to treat sealskins successfully. The mode had always been a brownish luster. First, the French announced a black dye, but this dye ruined the fur by causing it to rapidly disintegrate.

The British then worked out a system of dyeing the sealskins black, but they could not make the skin pliable and garments made from them were awkward. The lack of soft tanning and the thick leather made it impossible to get the flares and degrees of drape desired in garments.

Today the Alaskan seal, under the American method, is as supple and may be as easily manipulated as the kid of a lady's glove or a fine piece of chiffon velvet. It is not an exaggeration to say that an entire dressed skin can be drawn through a small napkin ring. The credit for the flexibility is due to the machinery and process installed in St. Louis and known as the Finsten St. Louis method—St. Louis Times.

**ZINC STENCILS FOUND BEST**

Material Has Many Advantages Over Any Other Used in the Making of These Articles.

Zinc is being introduced and made rather extensive use of at the present time in the manufacture of stencils, as a substitute for other metals and paper. Not only is zinc the only material that does not stretch and buckle in continuous use, but it has several other important advantages.

The cutting and making of paper stencils involves the same skilled work as a stencil made of zinc, and a zinc stencil will reproduce ten thousand copies. Zinc retains its flat shape indefinitely. Another feature that recommends zinc's use is the low cost of producing the finished stencil, the metal possessing qualities that permit stamping as many as one thousand stencils in one operation.

When the manufacturer realizes the economy and value of zinc stencils as compared with others it will mean vastly increased demand for that metal. Stencils form the background of almost every manufactured article from laces to showcases.

Negotiations now are being carried on to supply Japanese producers with zinc stencils for use in stamping silk designs to replace the slower and more expensive hand methods now in vogue.

**New British Wheats.**

Sir Daniel Morris stated at the last meeting of the British association that as a result of the recent plant-breeding work done by Biffen, at Cambridge, new wheats have been grown over extensive areas in eastern England, yielding crops at the rate of 50 to 60 bushels per acre, and even 77 bushels in the case of one area of 27 acres. The average yield in England is 32 bushels per acre. Besides being more productive, the new wheats are less liable to disease and make better flour than the ordinary English wheats. In India, the Pusa wheats, developed by the Howards, will soon be grown over an area of 5,000,000 acres, and are expected to increase the value of the wheat crop in India to the extent of \$25,000,000 annually.—Scientific American.

**Year's Walk to Palestine.**

After a year's journey on foot, Aharon Gabrielow, a Caucasian Jew, recently arrived in Jerusalem, according to a report received by the Zionist organization of America.

This modern pilgrim, whose sufferings and hardships equalled those endured on similar attempts to reach the holy city during the middle ages, walked through Caucasia and Persia, via Bagdad, to get to the Holy Land. According to the records of the Zionist organization, it is the longest journey ever made entirely on foot in the daring attempts of Jews in the last few years to break through the barriers of their native countries and get to Palestine.

**How He Saved Coal.**

"I suppose you got your winter coal in before the great strike, didn't you?" was asked of Mr. Thompson.

"Well, I fixed it another way," was the reply.

"In what way?"

"Why, I got to thinking what 12 tons of coal would cost and we moved into a house where there were already two families. Three families of us in eight rooms, you see, and we each pay one-third of the cost of heating. There are six of us grown folks and eleven children, and so far the house has been so hot that we haven't had to burn half a dozen scuttles of coal. Try my plan once and you will take no other."

**Shah Believes in Mascots.**

Probably no monarch is a more firm believer in the power of the mascot than the young shah of Persia. He has nearly 200 mascots, most of them betuloons, which have played some part in the history of his predecessors. Chief among these is a cube of amber which, according to eastern lore, fell from heaven in Mahomet's time. It is supposed to ward off danger, and the shah usually wears it round his neck.

**ANNE ROSE**

By CLARISSA MACKIE.

(©, 1920, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Cortland watched the girl with adoring eyes. He had loved the mother of Anne Rose and she had been denied him, but when he saw the lovely young daughter he knew that reparation would be made for his lonely life. He was very rich and the years had brought him prominence in the financial world and much social distinction. He was still handsome, with fine eyes and slightly graying hair; he was tall and straight and active as a boy. Anne Rose was only twenty and she was wondrously fair—and the poor protegee of a frivolous aunt.

"She's a dear, isn't she, Roddy?" bubbled Mrs. Chaffee, with a nod toward her niece. "Looks a lot like poor Nannie."

"She is Nannie," returned Cortland with dreamy eyes on Anne Rose, while slow red crept into his face and then vanished, leaving him white and tense with suppressed feeling.

"Poor old Roddy," smiled Mrs. Chaffee, patting his coat sleeve, then she added mischievously: "Why not little Anne Rose?"

"Why not?" he retorted lightly; but the thought made his pulses leap.

Weeks afterward he met Mrs. Wayne. He had known her of old, a selfish, scheming woman, but with a disarming manner that was very fetching. Cortland found himself beside her at a dinner party.

"I haven't seen you in years," she exclaimed; "do come into the library and give me a bit of advice."

"I am always at your service," he said courteously, but he was annoyed—he had wanted to go to Anne Rose as soon as he could get away. Anne Rose was wearing a blazing solitaire now.

When they were alone, she dropped into a chair and appealed to him. "It's about my nephew, Hal Brayton—he's as poor as a church mouse, but the poor dear is frightfully in love with that charming little niece of Mrs. Chaffee's—Anne Rose Graye."

"Yes?" he asked stily.

The poor things have been in love for ages—and they cannot marry—Hal is wild. She is receiving much attention and he is afraid she might marry—for money. Girls want so much nowadays. I have thought you might use your influence to get him a position."

"So that he may marry Miss Graye?"

"Yes. Young things like that have a right to happiness."

"Of course," he agreed dryly. "I will do the best I can for Hal."

"I knew you would not fail me," she gushed, but as he left the room a hard look crept into her eyes.

Anne Rose stood in the middle of Mrs. Chaffee's drawing room, trembling. She seemed like a dewy, breeze-blown rosebud.

"You startled me, Roderick," she explained, lifting her rosy face to his. He did not kiss her. He held her hands tightly and looked over her head toward the dim windows.

"You never told me that you knew Hal Brayton," he said in a strained voice.

"You never asked me." She gave the age-old answer of women in a small, weary voice.

"I heard—only—that you were engaged—before you met me. You are not marrying me from pity, dear?"

"And—if I were?"

"You could not—I would not let you!" he said grimly.

She slowly released her hands from his grasp and stepped back until she leaned against a table. "And suppose—I heard—that you only loved me because I was the shadow of an old love of yours—that you were making obligations to sentiment?" Her voice wavered uncertainly.

"Well, and suppose I did?" he defied her.

"Ah!" Little gusts of sobs shook her slim shoulder and a rain of tears sprinkled the rose of her cheeks. She drew off the engagement ring and forced it into his reluctant hand.

She brought out a lovers' knot of platinum and gold and put it on her third finger.

"Now," he said bitterly, "you are free, but I love you so much, it will take the rest of my life to tell it; but if you love Hal Brayton I will free you and—I will help you all I can."

The girl lifted questioning eyes. "I do not love Hal Brayton," she denied; "but there always has been—it was a sort of inherited love, I think—fostered by an old miniature that belonged to my mother and which contained your picture—I became a hero worshiper and measured all men by that standard—and that is why," her voice dropped deliciously and her trembling hands went out to him, "that is why it is so easy to love you—now!"

The telephone bell tinkled impatiently and stopped from sheer weariness. Mrs. Chaffee, trailing her draperies into the room, paused a moment and then noiselessly disappeared. A maid came in to replenish the fire, but she scurried away.

Cortland had his Anne Rose at last!

**Bamboo Trees Grow Like Magic.**

The growth of the bamboo is swift. In the morning a shoot appears above the ground, and by nightfall the shoot is waist high. On the second day it is as tall as a man, and in less than three weeks the bamboo rods are from 18 to 19 inches in circumference and tower to a height of 60 or 70 feet. There is one grove in Abbeville, La., that towered to 70 feet in 19 days.—Detroit News.

**From The Bottom Of My Heart**

---TO THE---

**Bottom of Your Pocket Book**

*This is the Way I Feel and Act at the Great*

**FORCED TO RAISE CASH SALE**

FROM THE BOTTOM OF MY HEART—I am cutting prices so deep that I found upon just coming back from the market that I have been selling goods for less money than I can replace them.

TO THE BOTTOM OF YOUR POCKETBOOK—That no matter how little money you have you're still able to buy almost all your needs for the small amount of change you have with you. Here are a few specials, which we are almost giving away. Grab them while they last.

- \$10.00 Mackinaws, fancy plaids, Forced to Raise Cash Sale price ..... **\$6.50**
- \$50.00 Ladies' Silk Plush Satin Lined Coats, Forced to Raise Cash Sale price ..... **\$31.50**
- \$1.25 Ladies' Ribbed Shirts or Drawers, Forced to Raise Cash Sale price ..... **65c**
- \$7.50 Ladies' all-wool Sweaters, Forced to Raise Cash Sale price ..... **\$4.50**
- \$27.50 Ladies' or Men's Leatherette Coats, Water and Wind proof, stylish and durable ..... **\$16.98**

- \$15.00 Boys' Overcoats with or without belts, military collars, Forced to Raise Cash Sale price ..... **\$7.50**
- 50c best guaranteed fast color Gingham, the ones we sold 3 yds. **25c** for \$1.00, now .....
- \$18.00 Men's Corduroy Suits, 3-piece, Forced to Raise Cash Sale price ..... **\$9.98**
- \$25.00 Ladies' all-wool fine Coats, fancy plaids or solid colors, Forced to Raise Cash Sale price ..... **\$12.50**
- \$30.00 Ladies' super fine French Serge Dresses, Forced to Raise Cash Sale price ..... **\$14.98**

**THE LEADER**

G. COHEN, Proprietor M. Simon Building Brady, Texas  
**QUALITY TELLS PRICE SELLS**

**WONDER WORDS.**

Compulsory Vaccination Violates the Principles of Democracy.

Wonder, Ore., Nov. 1.

Editor Brady Standard:

I am sending herewith text of an amendment to be voted upon next election, which is tomorrow. I voted against this bill becoming a law a few years ago, but the majority of electors were either not considerate enough or else were so awfully "skeert" of microbes that they passed it over my veto. The argument herewith submitted expresses my sentiment. I do not consider it good democracy for me to compel you to vaccinate your delicate child at the risk of its life.

"O. I. C. U. R. RIGHT!"

**ARGUMENT (affirmative).**

The Public School Protective League initiating this amendment is an organization established for the purpose of protecting the public schools and the public school children of Oregon from medical exploitation.

The public school is and must always be subordinate to the home.

The medical oversight of the child is primarily and fundamentally a function of the home, which cannot be safely delegated to any other institution.

The function of the public school is to educate—not to medicate.

The compulsory vaccination of children or adults violates the principles of democracy and is antagonistic to American ideals.

The purpose of this amendment is to remove compulsion, and not in any way to interfere with the right of the individual to be vaccinated if he so desires.

**Vaccination Compulsory Now.**

Vaccination has been made, in effect, compulsory in Oregon by an order of the state health officer, acting under existing laws, and directed to all school authorities in this state demanding that all children who wish to attend school be vaccinated, unless they can show evidence of having been vaccinated recently, or of having had the smallpox. This same order threatened to close all schools unless the vaccination order was complied with.

No better evidence should be required to show that health authorities themselves do not consider vaccination a real preventive of the disease, than the fact that the city health office in Portland demanded that children attending several of the city schools be

re-vaccinated if it had been longer than two months since they had formerly been vaccinated.

Once it was declared that one vaccination made the victim immune for life, then the time was reduced to 14 years, later to seven years, then to one year, and now by order of the Portland city health office, it is only effective for two months.

That means, under existing laws, you and your child may be compelled to submit to re-vaccination every two months—think of it, six times a year, if you expect to hold your job or if your child is to have the right to attend the school which you are paying taxes to support, and which your child is compelled by law to attend. I say if you are to hold your job, for during the recent months many business institutions in Portland were compelled to have all their employees vaccinated upon threat of having their doors closed by health officers, because some one in these institutions was said to have been exposed to smallpox. Adults and children who refused to be vaccinated, have been quarantined in their homes for as long as 40 days, while some were told they would be sent to jail if they did not submit to vaccination.

School children in Portland who refused to be vaccinated and who were not permitted to attend school on that account, were ordered to remain in their own yards during the time that they were kept from school, upon pain of having their homes quarantined. And what has taken place in Portland may transpire in any part of the state under present laws.

Mr. Voter, let it be clearly understood that this amendment is designed to stop this sort of compulsion and will in no way prevent the individual, who believes in vaccination, from having it, whether he be child or adult. The children are made the principal victims because unable to help themselves.

What would you think of an order that would compel all to worship according to one church? Would you favor it? Of course you would not. Neither are you in favor of compelling all to patronize one school of healing, or submit to one kind of medical treatment. Then go to the polls on November 2nd and vote YES for the Anti-Compulsory Vaccination Amendment, and keep a free child in a free school, thereby guaranteeing the right to life,

liberty and the pursuit of happiness. PUBLIC SCHOOL PROTECTIVE LEAGUE.

Postscript:—It is highly probable that many persons will vote NO on the proposed amendment, thinking at the time that they are voting against compulsory vaccination when they will only be voting to retain the law instead of voting for its repeal. They should vote YES instead of NO. "O. I. C."

**BUY TREES NOW.**

This is the right time to buy trees, vines, shrubs and bushes. Get the best. See June Cooperator at the courthouse.

Table Silverware—buy Community plate, the silver with a 50-year guarantee. Beautiful patterns—an ornament in any home and upon any table. O. D. MANN & SONS.

Equip your Ford truck with Silvertown Cord tires, and have the satisfaction of knowing that you are getting the best service that has ever been put into an auto tire. Simpson & Co.

My shop is equipped for Cleaning, rain or shine. No gasoline odor left in clothes. A share of your work appreciated. Baker, the Tailor. Phone 80.

**A Newspaper Romance.**

- A winning wile,
- A sunny smile,
- A feather.
- A tiny walk,
- A pleasant talk,
- Together.
- A little doubt,
- A playful pout,
- Capricious.
- A merry miss,
- A stolen kiss,
- Delicious.
- Ask your mama,
- Ask your papa,
- With pleasure.
- And both repeat
- The sad event
- At leisure!!!

Symptoms of kidney disease should receive instant attention, as neglect is dangerous. If your back aches or you have trouble with the urine, begin taking Prickly Ash Bitters. It is a dependable kidney remedy, particularly beneficial for elderly men. Price \$1.50 per bottle. Trigg Drug Co., special agents.



# Thanksgiving Day

**We Will be Closed  
the Entire Day**

Please arrange to order all your Thanksgiving eatable before.

We have in stock:

Apples, Cranberries  
Choice Figs and Dates  
Seeded Raisins, Mince Meat  
Glazed Cherries and Pineapple  
Nuts and Candies

Also Herring, Mackerel, Cheese and  
Everything to make the Thanksgiving  
Dinner a success.

## Moffatt Bros. & Jones

Phone 50 Quality Groceries Brady, Texas

### ELDERLY MAN GOOD WALKER

Brooklyn Citizen, Fond of Pedestrianism, Has a Record That Few Are Likely to Equal.

Garret Brower of this city walked 2,000 miles when he was ninety years old. He is now ninety-seven years old and for the past three years he has given up walking as a regular occupation. But for about 12 years before that he walked persistently, in bad weather and good, on week days and holidays. And this at a time when he had long passed beyond the three score and ten years supposed to be man's allotted span of life.

He used to walk with a pedometer at his belt as his only companion. From his former home on Willoughby avenue, he would walk out to the Williamsburg bridge and across to Manhattan. This not appearing long enough for a grownup man, he often would walk back to the Brooklyn end of the bridge and then cross and re-cross the bridge two or three times before starting home. In his diary he kept a record of the distances covered on these expeditions. They varied from month to month; but seven years ago, when he had reached the age of ninety, his walks still averaged six miles a day. Being now close to the century mark, he has discontinued walking out of doors. "A friend borrowed by pedometer," he explained with a laugh.—Brooklyn Eagle.

### FIND NEW SOURCE OF SUGAR

Scientists Have Learned From Indians That It Can Be Produced From the Douglas Fir.

An Indian secret closely guarded for generations by the red man has been brought to light by John Davidson, botanist of the University of British Columbia, at Vancouver, and James Tett, who has spent most of his life in the interior of the Canadian province and has an intimate knowledge of the life and habits of the natives. The secret is that the Douglas fir—a famous tree of great size—produces sugar that is extremely sweet and is valued at \$66 a pound.

The announcement is made by the American Forestry association, through an article written by Francis Dickie and published in the American Forestry Magazine. The area in which this sugar is found in abundance is between the fiftieth and fifty-first parallels and between 121 and 122 degrees of longitude. These areas take in the Thompson river valley, west of the mouth of Nicola river, the district near the junction of the Fraser and Thompson rivers at Lytton and a small part of the Graser valley above Lillooet. In the Kamloops district, the Nicola and Similkameen valleys and the eastern part of the state of Washington the sugar is also reported to be found.

### Unconventional "Professions."

Some of the unconventional "professions" which have developed in after-war England include the man who guarantees to be able to furnish an afternoon or evening's pleasant conversation at a moderate fee. Another ex-officer, who says he became an efficient letter writer while in the trenches in Flanders, will write breezy letters to interesting people for "so much per." Owing to the ravages of the war on old-established fortunes, scores of highly placed women are trying to obtain jobs as chaperones or companions to women and girls who have to travel. Others are willing to share in the management of large houses for a nominal wage. Thousands of girls, some of them of title, are applying for jobs as cinema actresses.

### Scots Spurn Sunday Work.

Lord Leverhulme has encountered the religious prejudices of the Scotsmen who live on the extensive property he has purchased in the Outer Hebrides and has suffered a rebuff. He had planned to make Stornoway, on the island of Lewis, the headquarters of a huge fishing fleet that would sweep the seas for 500 miles around. The project involved Sunday labor, and the islanders, who adhere to the strict and intense form of the Presbyterian faith, rejected it.

Commenting on the incident, the London periodical, Common Sense, says: "Lord Leverhulme is a man of big ideas and new ideas, while the population over whom he has declared the rights of lordship are folk of old and intense ideas. Hence the inevitable collision."

### "Cook Grabber" Meantest Criminal.

What is unofficially considered to be the meanest type of crime in England in the last five years is the "cook grabber." It is a crime from which men have held aloof. The crime consists of luring a cook away from one's neighbor. So great has been the shortage of cooks that desperate housewives have resorted to quietly engaging their neighbors' cooks in conversation at the kitchen doorway and promising higher wages and better hours. In any gathering of women the consensus of opinion is that a cook in the kitchen is worth a hundred anywhere else.

### Precautions.

"If we take any summer boarders this year," remarked Farmer Cornstossel, "I'm goin' to fix up a questionnaire that everybody'll have to answer."

"What for?" inquired his wife. "So's they'll all have about the same political opinions. I'm tired of bein' lay' awake half the night by people stickin' out on the front porch again."

### PATENT OFFICE BUSY PLACE

Last Year Broke All Records in the Number of Inventions That Were Filed.

Last year was a record year in volume if not quality of inventions. Applications for patents reaching the patent office during 1919 approached the unprecedented number of 70,000, more than any year's output. The increase grew with the year. Aaron Hardy Elm writes in the Nation's Business. Those for the third quarter exceeded by 51 per cent receipts of the same quarter in 1918.

Invention, of course, did not suspend during the war, but, at least in volume of production, it diminished. And a great proportion of that which did function related to war objects. But at noon on November 11, 1918, the great war became as ancient to the inventor as the Peloponnesian conflicts of long ago.

In October, 1919, there reached the division of the patent office handling metallurgical inventions a total of 692 applications for patents. In one division handling chemical subjects—there are several chemical divisions—489 applications were filed; in the agricultural implement division, 354 applications arrived; and the division dealing with vehicle wheels and such appurtenances received 729 applications, about one-half of which related to resilient tires. This last item discloses the fact that inventions for the automobile industry best reflect the current work of the patent office.

In October, for instance, 441 applications went to the division that handles automobile engines and parts. That, considering frame work and gearing, received 550.

### "MARK 'EM ALL QUARTERS"

Simple Method by Which Medical Sergeant Solved Monetary Complication Arising in Crap Game.

The international complications of the monetary system of the crap game were even more confusing than usual, for the players had but recently arrived in France via England. American silver, English shillings and French francs were scattered about the barracks floor, and the voices of the players were raised in angry protest over the financial differences between francs and shillings. Finally they decided to appeal to the only non-player present, a medical sergeant who lay half asleep on his bunk.

"Sarge," they asked, "This here small change has got us all foxed. I win a shillin' off Bill and he gives me a franc and I say he still owes me two big clackers and he says he don't. Can't you suggest somethin' to simplify the darn thing?"

The medico, who had had a hard struggle with would-be invalids at sick call that day, rolled over sleepily.

"Aw, mark 'em all quarters," he grunted.—Home Sector.

### Britain Needs New Houses.

It has been estimated that 800,000 new houses are needed in the United Kingdom to properly house the population. All building was at a standstill throughout the war. Because of the enormous increase in building materials and the increased cost of labor these houses cannot be built for less than twice the amount they would have cost in 1914. Thousands of big houses in London are for sale, but these are of no use to newlyweds, who in most instances cannot afford to maintain them, nor can they get the servants necessary to keep up such establishments. It has been found too costly to try to convert many of these houses into apartments. They now are monuments to prewar and opulent family life in London, when servants were employed by the dozen.

### Uncle Sam Is the "Auto Boy."

America is the automobile center of the world. There were in all Christendom, on July 30, 1919, approximately 7,884,000 automobiles, and 6,500,000 were in the United States, according to a survey by the Alexander Hamilton Institute of New York. We have, therefore, nearly five times as many automobiles as all other countries combined. The 1,384,000 automobiles not in the United States when the survey was made, last July, were distributed as follows: Great Britain, 415,000; Canada, 300,000; France, 200,000; Germany, 75,000; Italy, 35,000; Argentina, 35,000; the Netherlands, 20,000; Russia, 15,000; Japan, 3,000; all other countries, 321,000.

### Affluent Person.

"See here," said the manager of an automobile sales agency, "what did you mean by wasting your time showing that rough looking fellow a \$3,000 car? A fiver would be about his size."

"I thought so, too, at first," replied the smart salesman, "but I noticed a great deal of grime under his fingernails and in his eyebrows and hair. I immediately sized him up as a wage earner and not a salaried man."

"Well?"

"He bought the car."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

### Hypodermic Vaccination.

Maj. J. R. Goodall of the Canadian army has vaccinated 6,000 soldiers and children by injecting the virus with a hypodermic syringe. There were no accidents and he claims for this method that the wound does not become infected; no dressings are needed. There are more "takes," the reaction of the system is slighter and the operation is done more quickly.

### NEGRO MAKES MONEY RAISING THE FIGURES ON CURRENCY BILLS

"I don't has to work, I's got plenty money," is about the way a negro expressed it as he handed his colored landlady a twenty in settling his board bill amounting to \$18.50 and received \$1.50 in change.

The colored landlady used the "frog-back" to pay for groceries to feed her boarders on and the groceryman used the bill in swelling his bank account in order that he might check on the account and buy more groceries to sell.

The twenty, however, failed to get by the bank, and now the Federal officers are hot on the trail of the negro who added the cipher to the two which made the "20" and which netted him \$18 profit.

According to the colored landlady the negro was well fixed with tens, twenties and fifties, and she observed that he had been remaining up in his room late at nights, and it is presumed that he was using the paste brush in sticking on the naught figures clipped from some catalogue, which when placed by the side of the one, two or five, apparently increased the value of the bill, ten times.

Deputy United States Marshal Crawford is due to arrive here today from Abilene, and he will soon have the negro in the lock-up, and if the evidence in the case comes up to what it is expected to do, the negro will soon be doing service in Uncle Sam's prison at Leavenworth.—Ballinger Ledger.

### NOTICE.

Dr. G. F. Stevenson, Scientific Masseuse, will be in Brady a month, giving Massage Treatment. Examination free. Phone or call on me at J. S. Abernathy residence.

Try a Silvertown Cord Tire on your Ford truck. You get more mileage and more satisfaction than any other make you have ever used. Simpson & Co.

Have New Perfection, 4-burner stove almost good as new. Can make a cracker-jack price on it. C. H. Arnsperger's Second Hand store.

Do your Christmas Shopping early! Our large stock makes the buying of useful Christmas gifts an easy task. O. D. Mann & Sons.

W. W. JORDAN & CO. have prospective buyers for anything you have to sell. List your property with them. Office with McCulloch County Oil Exchange.

### Home.

Two birds within one nest,  
Two hearts within one breast;  
Two spirits in one lair,  
Twin league of love and prayer,  
Together bound for aye, together blest.

An ear that waits to catch  
A hand upon the latch;  
A step that hastens its sweet rest to win,  
A world of care without  
A world of strife shut out,  
A world of love shut in.

### No Cause for Alarm.

"You ought to have seen Mr. Marshall when he called on Dolly the other night," remarked Johnny to his sister's young man, who was taking tea with the family. "I tell you he looked fine a-setting there alongside of her with his arm—"

"Johnny!" gasped his sister, her face the color of a boiled lobster.

"Well, so he did," persisted Johnny. "He had his arm—"

"John," screamed his mother frantically.

"Why," whined the boy, "I was—"

"John," said his father, sternly, "leave the room."

"I was only going to say that he had his army clothes on!"

### Reading His Mind.

"Do you know anything about palmistry," Herbert?" she asked.

"Oh, not so much," he answered, with an air of modesty. "Not a great deal, although I had an experience last night which might be considered a remarkable example to the art you mention. I happened to glance at the hand of a friend and I immediately predicted he would presently become the possessor of a considerable amount of money. Before he left the room he had a nice little sum handed to him."

"And you foretold that from his hand?"

"Yes. It had four aces in it."

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TO be bought by business men for business use is as good a recommendation as a car can have. The affairs of executives, engineers, salesmen, contractors are vitally important. They rely upon Buick because of its capacity for swift, dependable transportation.

Among the Nineteen Twenty One Models, the Five Passenger Open Car, combining Buick power with beauty and riding comfort, makes it an ideal choice for the family, too, for the hours of rest and recreation.

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### Prices of the New Nineteen Twenty One Buick Series

Model Twenty One-Forty Four, three passenger car	\$1795
Model Twenty One-Forty Five, five passenger car	1795
Model Twenty One-Forty Six, four passenger coupe	2585
Model Twenty One-Forty Seven, five passenger sedan	2895
Model Twenty One-Forty Eight, four passenger coupe	2985
Model Twenty One-Forty Nine, seven passenger car	2665
Model Twenty One-Fifty, seven passenger sedan	3295

R. G. B. Fisher, Flint, Michigan



WHEN BETTER AUTOMOBILES ARE BUILT, BUICK WILL BUILD THEM

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B. A. HALLUM, Manager  
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# WILENSKY'S BIG SALE CONTINUES

## ENORMOUS STOCK IS SLAUGHTERED

Prices have been cut deeper than ever to keep pace with low priced cotton. We have decided to sell our entire stock. Nothing can stop us. The cost of goods does not matter. Everything cut to the quick. Although we have had a tremendous business our enormous stock is still almost unbroken. We can completely outfit your entire family.

Good Brown Domestic, formerly sold for 35c and 40c now per yard **15c**

# H. WILENSKY

West Side Brady

High grade Gingham, used to sell at 35c and 40c, now on sale at, a yard **15c**

### WEST TEXAS CHAMBER OF COMMERCE HAS LIVE BRADY UNIT—NEW MEMBERS

The West Texas Chamber of Commerce has a live unit in Brady. Not only have all the original members renewed their membership, but, as a result of the visit here last week of J. E. Farrow, traveling representative of the West Texas Chamber of Commerce, quite a number of new names have been entered as members. Mr. Farrow presented the work of the body represented by him in a convincing manner, and had no difficulty in impressing upon local citizens that a great work for West Texas and West Texas institutions was being accomplished.

He expressed pleasure at the interest aroused among Brady business interests, and stated that the West Texas Chamber of Commerce stood ready to lend its services in any capacity whatever to the citizens of this section.

### Scandalous!

A Virginia editor threatened to publish the name of a certain young man who was seen hugging and kissing a girl in the park unless his subscription to the paper was paid up in a week. Fifty-nine young men called and paid up the next day, while two even paid in advance.

### Dad's View.

The Pastor—"So God has sent you two more little brothers, Dolly?" Dolly (brightly)—"Yes, and He knows where the money's coming from, too. I heard daddy say so."

### BODY OF OVERSEAS VICTIM BURIED AT MASON YESTERDAY MORNING

The body of Phillip Simmons, one of America's honored heroes, arrived in Brady Wednesday morning and was carried to the home of the parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Simmons, at Mason, Texas, where funeral services were conducted at 10:00 o'clock yesterday morning. Interment was made in the family cemetery at that place. Simmons died while enroute overseas, and his body was buried in Ireland. He was well known in the Mason vicinity, and a large gathering of mourning friends marked the last sad rites over his body.

### Orders Is Orders.

Private Binks was incorrigible. His disposition had always been to merry and care-free to suit the commanding officer, but when he entered the P. C. whistling it was altogether too much. "Binks," said the Captain sternly, "you seem to like to whistle. I'll give you your chance. Stand there in the corner and whistle for one hour."

Private Binks swung into the strains of "The Star-Spangled Banner." "Your sentence is mitigated to five minutes," said the captain, rising wearily to attention.—American Legion Weekly.

### Adding Machine Paper. The Brady Standard.

### Its Extent.

"That dentist's practice is spreading—isn't it?" "I should say so. It covers achers."—Baltimore American.

## "AND HE GOETH"

(By Bruce Barton, in Public Service Monthly)

Several years ago when I had just been promoted to my first real job, I called on a business friend of mine. He is a wise and experienced handler of men; I asked him what suggestions he could make about executive responsibility.

"You are about to make a great discovery," he said. "With-in a week or two you will know why it is that executives grow gray and die before their time. You will have learned the bitter truth that there are no efficient people in the world."

I am still very far from admitting that he was right, but I know well enough what he meant. Every man knows who has every been responsible for a piece of work, or had to meet a pay-roll.

Recently another friend of mine built a house. The money to build it represented a difficult period of saving on the part of himself and his wife; it meant overtime work and self-denial, and extra effort in behalf of a long cherished dream.

One day when the work was well along, he visited it, and saw a workman climbing a ladder to the roof with a little bunch of shingles in his hands.

"Look here," the foreman cried, "can't you carry a whole bunch of shingles?"

The workman regarded him sullenly.

"I supposed I could," he answered, "if I wanted to bull the job."

By "bull the job" he meant "do an honest day's work." At ten o'clock one morning I met still another man in his office in New York. He was munching a sandwich and gulping a cup of coffee which his secretary had brought into him.

"I had to work late last night" he said, "and meet a very early appointment this morning. My wife asked our maid to have breakfast a half hour early so that I might have a bite and still be here in time."

"When I came down to breakfast, the maid was still in bed."

She lives in his home, and eats, and is clothed by means of money which his brain provides; but she has no interest in his success, no care whatever except to do the minimum of work.

"The real trouble with the world today is a moral trouble," said a thoughtful man recently. "A large proportion of its people have lost all conception of what it means to render an adequate service in return for the wages they are paid."

He is a generous man. On almost any sort of question his sympathies are likely to be with labor, and so are mine. I am glad that men work shorter hours than they used to, and in certain instances I think the hours should be even shorter. I am glad they are paid higher wages, and hope they may earn still more.

But there are times when my sympathy goes out to those in whose behalf no voice is ever raised—to the executives in the world, whose hours are limited only by the limit of their physical and mental endurance, who

carry not merely the load of their own work, but the heart-breaking load of carelessness and stolid indifference in so many of the folks whom they employ.

Perhaps the most successful executive in history was the centurion of the Bible.

"For I am a man of authority, having soldiers under me," he said. "And I say to this man go, and he goeth; and to another, come, and he cometh; and to my servant, do this, and he doeth it."

Marvelous man.

The modern executive also says "Go," and too often the man who should have gone will appear a day or two later and explain, "I didn't understand what you meant." He says "Come," and at the appointed time his telephone rings and a voice speaks saying: "I over-slept and will be there in about three quarters of an hour."

### Some Prayer!

A celebrated revivalist came to address his flock, and before he began to speak the pastor said: "Brother Jones, before you begins this discourse, there are some powerful bad negroes in this here congregation, and I want to pray for you," which he did in this fashion:

"O Lord, give Brother Jones the eye of the eagle that he may see sin from afar. Glue his ears to the gospel telephone, and connect him with the central skies. Illuminate his brow with a brightness that will make the fires of hell look like a tallow candle. Nail his hands to the gospel plough, and bow his head in some lonesome valley where prayer is much wanted to be said, and anoint him all over with the kerosene oil of Thy salvation and set him afire."

### ENJOYED TOBACCO IN SCHOOL

In the Seventeenth Century It Was Common for the Children to Use the Weed.

The latest diatribe against women smokers—by "a doctor to a famous life insurance company," according to the London paper which publishes it—classes the tobacco habit among women as an evil of modern growth. But when tobacco first reached England it was enjoyed in common by both sexes. In the seventeenth century, according to John Ashton, "it was not only usual for the women to join the men in smoking, but in Worcestershire the children were sent to school with pipes in their satchels, and the schoolmaster called a halt in their studies while they all smoked—he teaching the neophyte."

Scotch women used to enjoy a pipe the same way as they enjoyed a pinch of snuff. One of the compilers of the "Statistical Account of Scotland," published in 1791, records that "The chief luxuries in the rural districts are snuff, tobacco and whisky. Tea and sugar are little used, but the use of whisky has become very great. The use of tobacco may almost be said to be excessive, especially among the female sex. There is scarce a young woman by the time she has been taught to spin but has also learned to smoke. Smoking seems to have been introduced as an antidote to rheumatism and ague. The favorable alteration with respect to these diseases has only produced a greater avidity for tobacco."

Typewriter Ribbons for all makes machs. The Brady Standard.

### HUNT IN OLD MEXICO BUT FAIL TO BRING OLD BRUIN'S HIDE HOME

A hunt in Old Mexico with many signs and indications of bears, but without bringing old bruin home, is recounted by W. F. Dutton, who returned last Thursday from a 12-day visit among friends of the Del Rio section. Mr. Dutton at Del Rio was a guest in the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Galloway, and, as usual, was accorded every hospitality that could be imagined, that hospitable pair leaving nothing undone to make his stay with them one long to be remembered. Mr. Dutton also speaks in terms of highest praise of the hospitality of Emery Davis, Lige Stewart, (better known as "Cheno") and Doc Walker, who were his companions on the hunting trip.

After securing their passports and leaving Del Rio, the hunting party drove 85 miles in their autos, heading towards the heart of Old Mexico. Upon arriving at the ranch home of Ab Rose, in the Burro Mountains, they borrowed pack horses from that rancher and proceeded on their way into the mountains where they spent some eight or ten days hunting. Despite their best efforts and abundant signs of bears in the vicinity, they were unable to get a bead on one of the animals, so returned to the valley, where there was an abundance of deer, and feasted to their heart's content upon venison.

Mr. Dutton declares that each succeeding visit with his Del Rio friends is more enjoyable than those before, and he is always looking forward to the time when he can get back among them once more.

### Correct.

They were engaged in a wrestling with English grammar, and especially the tenses.

"Now, my boys," said the master, "if I were to say 'I have one thousand dollars' what tense would that be?"

The answer was not long in coming. "Pretense, sir," answered the bright boy of the class.

### Expensive.

"Did you enjoy your stay in the hospital?"

"No. It cost me \$45 a week to see the doctor make love to the nurse, and I can see the same thing in the movies for 10 cents."—Life.

Buy Community Plate—the Silverware with a lasting guarantee. A lifetime of useful service. See the newest patterns at O. D. MANN & SONS.

Everyone knows the Silver-town Cord tire is the acme of perfection in auto tires. We carry them in stock for Ford trucks. Simpson & Co.

List anything you want sold with W. W. JORDAN & CO. Office on North Bridge street, 1st door North Commercial National Bank.

### A Humanitarian.

"What is your objection to children?" asked the man who was hunting a flat.

"I like 'em," replied the janitor. "I haven't the heart to ask anybody with children to move into a place that was as short of heat as this was last winter."—Washington Star.

We have a good line of Stock Saddles—made of the best leather and guaranteed as to workmanship. Come in and price them when you want a saddle. H. P. C. EVERS.

### \*\*\*\*\* WITH THE CHURCHES \*\*\*\*\*

#### At Baptist Church.

Sunday school at 9:45 a. m. Preaching at 11:00 a. m. Sermon subject: "Earthly Possessions the Peril of the World."

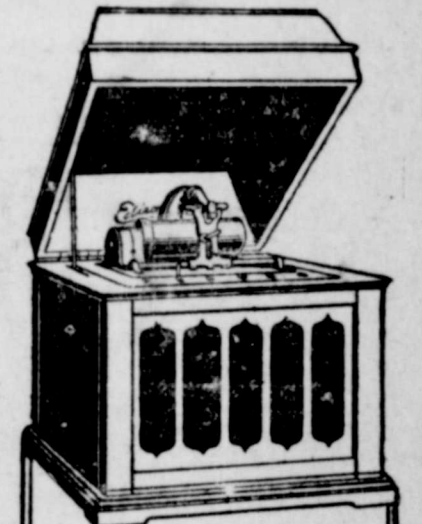
Providence permitting, there will be preaching at the Baptist church every night next week, November 21st to 28th, inclusive, by the Rev. J. W. Be-bille of Brownwood, pastor, evangelist, general missionary in Illinois, and one time financial secretary of William Jewell college of Missouri. Everybody invited, and all the members urged to be present, as one object of the meeting is get-together conferences concerning the new Baptist church building. Come Brethren and Friends and let us fill the house for the Lord.

J. H. TAYLOR, Pastor.

#### At Catholic Church.

Mass will be said on the third Sunday of each month at 11:00 a. m. by the Rev. Francis Hudon.

Stamp Pads at The Standard office.



## The World's Greatest Phonograph VALUE!

Every day the superiority of Edison's wonderful Amberola phonograph over much higher-priced "talking-machines" and commercial phonographs is becoming more widely recognized.

We don't ask you to buy an Amberola without investigating other phonographs—we welcome comparison. But we do ask you not to buy any phonograph before you have listened to

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

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

Pen has the famous Wahl Comb Feed which automatically regulates the flow of ink. Also has an air-tight chamber which absolutely prevents leaking or sweating when carried in the pocket. Made in both Screw Joint and Self Filling models.

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

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