

HOWDY, FOLKS, WELCOME TO THE McCULLOCH COUNTY EXHIBIT

FLORSHEIM SHOES--BEST MADE--MANN BROTHERS & HOLTON

COMMUNITY PROGRAM AT TABERNACLE THIS P. M.

The "Community Program" will be held at the Methodist tabernacle this afternoon, commencing at 1:30 p. m. The programs of the various communities will be interspersed with numbers by the music class of Miss Pinkie Jones, and will be rendered in the following order:

- Song—Stella Mae Jeffreys.
- Piano Solo—Frances Evers.
- Piano Solo—Arvalia Willbanks. (Pupils of Miss Jones)

Program by Lohm School.

"The Goblin Man," by two children.
"Folk Dance," by eight girls.
Hallowe'en Play, "Jack and Jill," by the third grade.

Piano Duet, Myrtis and Ruth Marie Evers.

Piano Duet, Arvalia and Addie Mae Willbanks.

Piano Duet, Gladys Lindsey and Milton Coulson. (Pupils of Miss Jones)

Fairview School.

Fairview school will offer a short, but interesting program.

Piano Solo, Mayfair Woosley.

Piano Solo, Alice Marie Hutschreuter. (Pupils of Miss Jones)

Voca School.

Voca has prepared a brief program which will be of interest to everyone.

Piano Duet, Frances and Ruth Maurine Evers.

Piano Solo, Maurine Wolf.

Piano Solo, Mary Campbell. (Pupils of Miss Jones)

Melvin School.

Melvin school has also prepared a program which will add to the entertainment and pleasure of the audience.

Piano Duet, Mary Campbell and Maurine Wolf. (Pupils of Miss Jones)

Conclusion.

WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON.

The Wednesday afternoon program will be composed of entertainment offered by the Brady Central school under direction of Miss Cunningham, interspersed with numbers by Mrs. J. B. Smith's Music Class. The program offered by the Central school will include:

- Daily Dozen, a physical drill.
- Chimes of Dunkirk.
- Kinder Polka, both folk dances.
- Readings by Lucy Mae Ricks, Camille Helen Carrithers and Hazel Aline Branscum.

Following this, the Brady Glee club will give one of their enjoyable programs under direction of Miss Jennie Banister.

Who Was Right?

Two darkies engaged in a horse trade. After the sale was made one darky had the other darky's horse for which he parted with \$30.00. A few days later the buyer of the horse came across the other darky and complained bitterly of being robbed. "Why, Rastus, that horse ain't no good at all. He can't see. He's blind."

"What makes you think he's blind, Sam?"

"Why the other day I turned him out in the field and he run into the fence, then he stumbled over a great big rock and then he run plumb into a tree."

"Aw, go long, nigger, that horse ain't blind. He just don't give a damn."

SCHEDULE OF EVENTS AND PLACE OF HOLDING SAME.

Parade assembles at T. T. Smith warehouse (former E. J. Broad building) one block south and one block east of public square. Everyone in line at 10:00 a. m. opening day.

All Agricultural, Culinary, Textile and like exhibits to be displayed in Exhibit hall (former A. T. Jordan skating rink) one block south of square.

Poultry exhibit will be housed in sheds adjoining Exhibit hall on north.

Live Stock exhibit at Dutton City Park grounds.

Community and all entertainment programs, including gymnasium number, at Methodist tabernacle.

Picture show, including A. & M. college reels, at Brady Opera house Tuesday afternoon.

Wolf chase, Pole climb, Sack and Fat Men's races, and like programs on public square.

Tournament and Cigar races and Goat roping north of Dutton City park.

Foot Ball game at Dutton City park.

Night Auto parade, assembles at Stand pipe promptly at 7:00 p. m. closing night.

ENTERTAINMENT PROGRAM

McCULLOCH COUNTY CO-OPERATIVE EXHIBIT

OCTOBER 24-25, 1922

TUESDAY, October 24th.

- 10:30 a. m.—Parade.
- 12:00 m. to 1:00 p. m.—Band Dinner. Concert by Brady Municipal Band.
- 1:00 p. m.—Stock and Poultry Judging.
- 1:30 p. m.—Community Entertainment Program, at Methodist Tabernacle, interspersed with numbers by Miss Pinkie Jones' Music Class.
- 3:00 p. m.—Picture Show at Brady Opera House. Special Agriculture and Live Stock Reels.
- 3:30 p. m.—Foot Ball Game at Dutton City Park—Junction vs. Brady.
- Races and Contests—Ben Strickland and W. M. Bryson, Directors
- 4:30 p. m.—Greased Pig Race. \$2.50 to Winner. Greased Pole Climb. \$2.50 to Winner. Individual Sack Race. \$1.00 to Winner. Pair Sack Race. \$1.00 to Winner. Potato Race. \$1.00 to Winner. Fat Man's Race Around Court House Walk. \$1.00 prize first quarter; \$1.50 prize second quarter; \$2.00 prize third quarter; \$2.50 prize fourth quarter.

Entries limited to individuals weighing over 225 pounds. (All above races and contests on public square. All prize money goes to school community represented by individual winner)
7:30 p. m.—Picture Show at Brady Opera House.
8:30 p. m.—Lyceum Number—Cartoonist—at Methodist Tabernacle.
8:00 p. m. to 8:45 p. m.—Band Concert on Public Square.

WEDNESDAY, October 25th.

- 10:00 a. m.—Wolf Race; Fox Race; Rabbit Races. On public square. Edd Broad, director.
- 12:00 m. to 1:00 p. m.—Dinner.
- 1:30 p. m.—Entertainment Program, at Methodist Tabernacle, by Mrs. J. B. Smith's Music Class and by Brady Central school pupils under direction of Miss Elzora Cunningham.
- 2:30 p. m.—Program by Brady Glee Club under direction of Miss Jennie Banister.
- 3:30 p. m.—Cigar Race; Slicker Race; Tournament Race; Goat Roping North of Dutton City Park. Dock Wyres and W. F. Dutton, directors. \$2.50 prizes in each contest. All prize money to go to school represented by winner. Entrance fees to go to individual winners.
- 6:00 p. m.—Live Stock Parade from Dutton City Park, Circling Square and Return to Park.
- 7:30 p. m.—Night Auto Parade. Assemble at Stand Pipe; Parade East of Eighth Street, and North on Blackburn Street to Brady Public Square. No Street Illumination, Except Auto Lights.
- 8:00 to 8:45 p. m.—Band Concert on Public Square.
- 8:45 p. m.—Battle Royal on the Public Square. Howard Broad, director.

FOX AND WOLVES ON HAND FOR BIG CHASE TOMORROW

Reynard, the fox, who is scheduled to lead the dogs a merry chase on the public square in tomorrow morning's Exhibit program, arrived Saturday, and at once became the attraction of the Saturday afternoon crowd, when placed on exhibition in the Broad Mercantile Co. show window.

Reynard is one of some five or six foxes captured a few weeks ago by the Neches River Fox Hunters association in their annual hunt in the wilds of Anderson county, away over in East Texas. The Exhibit Program committee has been searching everywhere for a fox to put in the contemplated chase, and a little news item concerning the fox Dant in East Texas, printed in the Fort Worth Star-Telegram, caught their eye. Getting in touch with the fox hunters by wire, the purchase of the fox was soon consummated, and when he is again given his freedom Wednesday, visitors at the Exhibit will have the privilege of seeing just how fast a race he can put up.

A wolf, who will also be put in the chase, has been in the hands of the committee for the past couple weeks and another wolf is expected to be brought in today, which will assure a hunt that should cause delight in the hearts of McCulloch county's famous wolf-hounds.

As indicated in the program, the fox and wolf chases will take place Wednesday morning on the public square. All street intersections will be wired off, and all store doors will be closed so that the fox and the wolves will, of necessity, have to confine their hopes of escape from the dogs to out-footing them, or by taking refuge in trees. This latter may be an easy feat for the fox, but will undoubtedly offer difficulties for the wolves.

BALLINGER LETS CONTRACT FOR BRICK PAVEMENT—TEN BLOCKS AT \$110,097.33.
Ballinger, Texas, Oct. 21.—J. B. Toomey of Fort Worth will lay 10 blocks of vitrified brick pavement in this city, according to contract awarded by the city commission this week. Six bids were submitted on five different characters of paving and the commission adopted the brick paving proposal. Work will begin in 30 days and the contract calls for completion within 80 working days. Toomey's bid was \$110,097.33. There were five other bids, ranging as high as \$127,000.

A Double Predicament.
Two acquaintances met in a polling booth on the day of the municipal election and both proceeded to examine the list of candidates.

"George," remarked one voter. "I don't want to vote for any of these men—I don't know one of them."
"I'm in the same position, Joe," replied the other sadly. "I know them all."

Coal is cash. Macy & Co.

HAMBONE'S MEDITATIONS

A MULE KICKED ME SO HARD TOTHER DAY, DOCTUH SAY AH LOS' MAH CONSCIENCE BUT JEDGIN' FUM DE BILL HE SONT ME, DAT MULE MUS' ER DONE KICK HIM TOO!



The Rexall Store

ONE CENT SALE!

EXTENDED OVER EXHIBIT DATES, OCT. 24th and 25th

YOUR MONEY BACK IF YOU WANT IT

Jigg Drug Co.

BRADY, TEXAS

VISITORS TO THE EXHIBIT ARE INVITED TO MAKE OUR STORE HEADQUARTERS.

THE BRADY STANDARD

H. F. Schwenker, Editor

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

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

OFFICE IN STANDARD BUILDING

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

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.

BRADY, TEXAS, Oct. 24, 1922.

HONEST INJUN.

Bear in mind, "IT'S ALL FREE." No admission attractions whatever at McCulloch County's Co-Operative Exhibit.

LET'S DO IT AGAIN IN 1923.

"Let's Do It Again in 1923," is the one big thought that finds expression with everyone who has taken active part in planning, arranging and in the holding of the 1922 McCulloch County Co-Operative Exhibit. It has been a big undertaking, and it has been put over in remarkable fashion in a still more remarkably short time. It was simply a case of "do or die," and it is always easier to do than to die, regardless of how difficult it may be to do.

The splendid interest shown by the various communities, together with the increased number of entries over expectations, has proven that all McCulloch county is interested in this annual exhibit, and that it merely needs to be generally and thoroughly understood that the fair is to be made a permanent institution to have each and every community in the county entered in the list of exhibitors.

And why should this not be the case? If it is a dry year then one community will feel the effects of the drouth the same as another; or, if a drouth proves less severe on one section of the county than on another, then it is just as apt to prove that the other section is apt to be more favored in a wet year. In other words, our exhibits should be made to show what McCulloch county can do at all times and under all conditions—even the most adverse.

So let us make up our mind to "Do It Again in 1923," and every year thereafter. Let us make our arrangements a year in advance. Let us plant our best, cultivate our best, harvest our best and show our best. If we plan a year ahead, then we can exhibit McCulloch county's blue ribbon products in all lines each and every year.

It is always FAIR weather when McCulloch county citizens get together.

Acknowledging receipt of a personal invitation from The Standard editor, together with a quantity of complimentary tickets to the McCulloch County Exhibit, Editor W. D. Cowan of the San Saba Star wants to know if the eats are to be free also. Knowing what a ravenous appetite editors can develop upon occasions of "free feeds," we are making no rash promises other than the usual 15c hand-out which printorial courtesy demands that we give the "ragged stranger within our gates." Come on over, Cowan, this is all free!

MAKE YOUR TOWN A TRADE CENTER.

A country town which has no pastimes, no athletic sports or no place of amusements that are clean and wholesome, is not likely to be attractive to the surrounding rural element. Therefore the merchants and the amusement men have one common interest and that is: make a trade center! get the people to come to town, amuse and invite their attention for future visits; secure the trade of the surrounding territory and prevent it from going to larger cities.

Get together and everyone give a hand on the wheel. Improve your town and encourage life in the town by providing amusements. Some of the mistakes of suppression about the mistake of suppression. Let it be a trade center. Create in- of good for the people which em- on the outside of all tall fellows who fight in industries. politics but welcome a lot

Welcome Visitors

McCulloch County Co-Operative Exhibit

Vincent's invite you to make our store your resting place while in the city.

We're proud to be a part of Grand Old McCulloch—and we want you to feel at home in our place.

E. H. Vincent DRY GOODS

SOUTH SIDE

A Complete Department Store

of the world in cheap prices, quality and everlasting hustle, enterprise and go-ahead progressiveness. Then you can bid defiance to the bugaboo of the parcel post and the threatened invasion of the big store monopoly of the big cities.—Itasca Item.

HURRAH FOR WEST TEXAS!

West Texas has California backed off the map when it comes to the devotion of the people for their own land. California long has boasted of the ability of her people to shout the praises of California, but in this line they have nothing on the people of West Texas. And the people of California are no keener in working for the development and progress of their state than are the people of West Texas.

West Texas is a great agricultural country. It was long the greatest livestock raising section of all the United States and yet is but the livestock raisers have learned to make use of forage crops and grain in combination with range grasses, so that they can get better results today off one acre than formerly off fifteen acres. They are raising graded and registered stock, too, instead of the longhorns, thereby getting better prices when they send the animals to market.

West Texas captured eight blue ribbons at the State Fair in Dallas for

country agricultural exhibits, taking all the blue ribbons in sight. Some of the products are off irrigated lands, but irrigation is yet in its infancy in West Texas. With soil, climate and irrigation, West Texas will, within a few years, take rank as the greatest agricultural section of the United States.—Fort Worth Record.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

We suspect that Uncle Sam might be willing to exchange, temporarily, the water wagon for the coal wagon.—Brooklyn Eagle.

What interests the consumer is not the number of square miles that contain coal, but the number of square people that sell coal.—Indianapolis Star.

David Lloyd George still has David Lloyd George on his side and frequently in the past this alignment has constituted a majority.—Chicago Daily News.

We eagerly await a statement from Henry that he will send a peace ship to Constantinople to get the Turks out of the Dardanelles by Christmas.—Portland Oregonian.

Brady Putting on Two Days Show.

The Democrat-Voice acknowledges special invitation to attend the two-days' McCulloch County Co-Operative Exhibit to be held at Brady next week, October 24-25.

The celebration will open at 10:30 Tuesday morning with mile and half parade, three band playing and a general "Howdy-do." Followed by musical programs, entertainments, picture shows, lyceum numbers, greased pole, greased pig contests, fat men's race, etc.

Second morning big wolf, fox and rabbit races—on the square—right before your eyes. Cigar races, tournament races, big foot ball game — Junction vs. Brady—more music and entertainment and battle royal and boxing at night.—Coleman Democrat-Voice.

Our orders of coal are now being delivered. Let us know your needs at once. Phone 295. MACY & CO.

List your farms and city property with H. MEERS, Brady, Texas.



Terry Gilkison CARTOONS AND HOME, SWEET HOME

Dr. J. J. Gaines writes "POEM BY UNCLE JOHN"

Richard Lloyd Jones INTERPRETER OF AMERICA

Stars, Every One of Them and They Contribute to This Paper

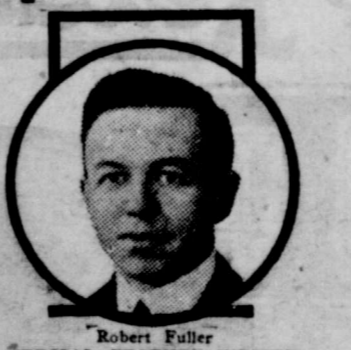
This paper believes there is no cleverer news talent in the country than that here pictured.

We count ourselves fortunate to be able to offer our readers the work of men like Richard Lloyd Jones, nationally known editor; Dr. Matthews, one of the nation's outstanding preachers, and Gilkison, of cartoon and comic fame. The others are equally recognized as masters in their fields.

By special arrangement with the Publishers Autocaster Service, these newspaper stars contribute exclusively to this paper.



Phillip Burchman NEWS PHOTOGRAPHS



Robert Fuller SPECIAL FEATURE WRITER



Rev. M. A. Matthews, D.D., LL.D. AUTHOR OF "PUNCHETTES"



J. C. Guinness Booth HOME AND FASHION WRITER



Edward Percy Howard NATIONAL EDITORIALS

AJAX BLACK TREAD TIRES With New Features CORD-ROAD KING-PARAGON Supreme in Appearance, Mileage, and Non-Skid Security W. M. MURPHY FILLING STATION Brady

BRADY BOY WILL APPEAR IN MOVIES THIS P. M. Visitors at the McCulloch County Exhibit will this afternoon have the privilege of seeing a former Brady boy, A. G. (Pat) Mayse, appear in the movies as shown at the Lyric theatre. The picture is entitled "The Golden Purebred Age of Collin County," and was furnished free of charge by the Collin County Purebred Live-stock association, to Geo. E. Ehlinger, local county agent. Now, it happens that in addition to being a cracker-jack advertising solicitor for the McKinney Courier-Gazette, deacon in the Methodist church, leader in business and social circles of McKinney, our "Pat" has also found time to act as secretary of the Collin County Purebred association, in which capacity he appears some three or four times in the picture.

Wise Hubby. "Does your husband ever lie to you?" "Never." "How do you know?" "He tells me that I do not look a day older than I did when he married me, and if he doesn't lie about that, I don't think he would about less important matters."—Houston Post.

THE BRADY STANDARD'S LITTLE BUSINESS GETTERS

ADVERTISING RATE FOR CARDS: per month \$1.00 One Inch Card, one time a week.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS. BUSINESS CARDS.

Dr. Henry N. Tipton DENTIST Office in Syndicate Building Upstairs Over Moffatt Bros. & Jones Office Phone No. 399; Res. No. 305

DR. WM. C. JONES DENTIST Office: Post State Rooms Over New Brady National Bank Building PHONES Office 79 Residence 202

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

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

JOE ADKINS LAWYER Office in Broad Building South Side Square

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

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

ELIJAH F. ALLIN POST AMERICAN LEGION MONTHLY MEETINGS HELD LAST

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AWALT & BENSON Draying and Heavy Hauling of All Kinds Will appreciate your draying and hauling business. Your freight and packages handled by careful and painstaking employees.

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STEAM VULCANIZING in all its branches. Auto Accessories. United States Tires and Tubes Texaco Gas and Oils LEE MORGAN BUILDING Phone 48

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

LEE MORGAN CONTRACTOR Estimates Gladly Furnished Will Appreciate a Share of Your Trade Planning Mill So. Blackb'n St.

W. H. BALLOU & CO. General Insurance Office Over Commercial National Bank

BRADY WINS POLO CHAMPIONSHIP OF WEST TEXAS AT SAN ANGELO FAIR

CAPTURES FIRST AND SECOND GAMES FROM CRACK POLO TEAM OF SAN ANGELO—VICTORS GIVEN OVATION WHEN CALLED BEFORE GRAND STAND.

Winning Thursday's polo game by a score of 3 to 2; winning again on Friday by a score of 4 to 1, and losing Saturday's game, played with but three men on a side, by a score of 4 to 1, the Brady team last week at the San Angelo fair wrested the championship of West Texas from the crack San Angelo team, which touted as its captain Fred Roe, member of the Brynn Mawr club of Philadelphia and acknowledged one of the best polo players in the South. Brady played a game throughout that elicited warm applause, and her players rode the San Angelo players hard at every turn of the game. Brady's feat in winning the first game was received with unfeigned delight by local citizens and sportsmen, and her winning of the second game aroused local interest to fever heat. Following the final game on Saturday, the judges called the winning Brady team before the grand-stand, and asked that the grand-stand give them three cheers for their wonderful showing.

While the reporter for the daily press gave Johnny White an! Lee Downs credit as stars on the Brady team in the first game Thursday, Brady really had an all-star aggregation. White, Downs and Ben Strickland each shot a goal for Brady, while Leslie Galbreath did most wonderful service in riding against Roe, San Angelo's star player. Roe and Dick Waring, both members of eastern polo clubs, registered San Angelo's two points in the opening game. The Brady players freely give credit to Roe as a remarkable player, and his wonderful horsemanship on the soggy field elicited great applause.

In the second game Brady again won, the score being 4 to 1. In this game, Walter Caldwell replaced Leslie Galbreath on the Brady team, and played a splendid game. Brady really shot five goals, but San Angelo players so vigorously protested one of them, that Brady conceded a foul rather than engage in argument over the point. The course of the game was marked by a fatal accident to a splendid animal ridden by Roe. In charging down the field, Strickland ran against Roe's horse, but the side-swipe was not sufficient to cause the force of the blow to be felt by either rider. As Roe wheeled his horse around, the animal fell with him. Strickland jumped from his horse and ran to the rescue of Roe, holding his animal's head down, while Roe extricated himself. In another minute, the animal had breathed its last. The animal cost Roe \$250 and was trained in wonderful fashion; consequently its loss was keenly felt by its owner, and greatly regretted by the members of both teams.

In the final game on Saturday, the contest was played with but three men on a side, and it was won by San Angelo by a score of 3 to 1. Strickland made the lone goal for Brady.

The Brady players returned Sunday, worn, weary and chafed by the hard riding in the contests, but nevertheless flushed and jubilant over the notable victory they had won.

TOURNAMENT AND GOAT ROPING INTERESTS MANY

The tournament races, as well as the slicker and cigar races, together with the goat roping contests, have proved a big attraction to all horsemen and lovers of good sport in McCulloch county, and entries are promised as sufficient in number to provide a two-days' program. The goat-roping events are certain to attract a big crowd, as this is always an attractive exhibition of skill and dexterity, as well as good judgment on the part of the roper. Without question, the tournament race is going to prove one of the prettiest of all. The posts to hold the rings were placed Saturday, and various tournament riders have been practicing up on the sport the past couple days. To get one's horse to run smoothly and swiftly, to have a steady nerve and a sure eye are the prime requisites for success in the tournament, and the skill displayed by the riders is little short of marvelous.

The slicker and cigar races are certain to provide their full share of the amusement. Some ludicrous sights are promised when the contestants dismount, grab up their slicker and try to get both arms in the sleeves, mount the horse, and get him started back to the starting point all in the same moment. If you should see a contestant's horse galloping off, while the rider helplessly flails his arms about in the air, just put it down that he mounted his horse just a wee bit too soon, and that he isn't going to be first among the racers that trial.

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

Coal is cash. Macy & Co.
FOR POULTRY INSECTS
That sick Blood, such as Blue Bugs, Mites, Fleas, etc., simply feed "MARTIN'S BLUE BUG REMEDY" to your chickens. Kill insects in home and hen house with "MARTIN'S LIQUID BUG SPRAY." Guaranteed by Trigg Drug Co.

LOCAL BRIEFS.

Misses Irene Wallace of San Saba and Viola Troft of Stacy are guests of Mrs. Millard Fuller this week.

Mrs. O. E. Jackson and two grandchildren are here from Houston as guests of her brother, Edd and Howard Broad, and incidentally to renew acquaintance with former neighbors and friends.

Boyd Commander says the doctor had orders to bring a boy playmate for the two sisters, and so, of course, it was a boy—a fine 10-pounder—who was left last Saturday, October 21st, at the home of his grandmother, Mrs. E. Helge, where Mrs. Commander was staying. Boyd was walking with his feet in the clouds all day Saturday, and thinks no boy is quite such a fine boy as the one left for himself and Mrs. Commander. Congratulations!

Fred Walter was wearing a smile that simply wouldn't rub off yesterday, all because he received a telegram which read: "A nine-pound boy arrived at 11:00 a. m. Saturday, Grandma." The telegram came from Mrs. Walter, who is in Houston attending her daughter, Mrs. Louella Stallcup. Of course, Fred is immensely proud of his first and only grandson, and says that is all the excuse he needs now to take a trip to Houston.

List your farms and city property with H. MEERS, Brady, Texas.
Be sure of plenty of fuel for Winter. Place your order now with MACY & CO.

CLASSIFIED ADS

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

ANOTHER GOOD RAIN IS WELCOME VISITOR IN McCULLOCH—SUN FOLLOWS

Threatening clouds Sunday evening finally developed into quite a heavy rainstorm, in spite of the threatened norther which tried its best to scare the rain away. The rain began falling at about 8:30, and was quite heavy, although of short duration. About one-third of an inch was registered in Brady. The rain appears general over this section, but was considerably heavier in some spots. Between Brady and Camp San Saba water was yesterday morning reported standing alongside the road in several places.

The rain was welcome everywhere in McCulloch county, coming at a most opportune time, and will supplement the excellent rain of a week ago, benefiting the range and also putting a fairly good season in the ground. The coming of the rain caused misgivings as to the carrying out of the Exhibit program and plans, but yesterday's sunshiny weather caused a renewal of all activities in the Exhibit line, and hopes are entertained that the Weather Man will look with favor upon us today and tomorrow, so that the great McCulloch County Co-Operative Exhibit may prove a success in the fullest sense of the word.

See Macy & Co. for your Winter Coal. Phone orders to 295.

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

Another Ford Story.
In Bombo, the musical farce with which Al Johnson is regaling his many admirers in these parts he tells a story from which we think every Ford owner must certainly get a "kick." It runs something like this: "Not long ago, several automobilists presented themselves at the 'Pearly Gates' for admittance. St. Peter being quite up-to-date, classified them according to the kind of an automobile they drove. The first man, on being asked, said he drove a Packard. "All right, you go with the Presbyterians.

The second man informed St. Peter that he drove a Cadillac and he was placed with the Methodists.

The third man on being asked what kind of a car he drove said that he drove a Ford, at which St. Peter exclaimed "You get over there among the Christian Scientists. You haven't got a car, you just think you have."

Coal is cash. Macy & Co.

MISCELLANEOUS POSTED NOTICE.
Hunting or trespassing of any nature is strictly forbidden on any of the lands owned or controlled by me. Parties desiring to hunt must get written permission or otherwise they will be prosecuted.
MAX MARTIN, Mason, Tex.

The Mardi Gras Mystery

By H. BEDFORD-JONES
Illustrations by Irwin Myers
Copyright by Doubleday, Page and Company

"It was another mistake to throw away your knife after you killed him," pursued Gramont, reflectively. "You should have held on to that knife, Ben. There's no blood, remember, on Hammond's knife—a hard thing for you and your friends to explain plausibly. Yet your knife is heavy with blood, which tests will show to be human blood. Also, the knife has your name on it; quite a handsome knife, too. On the whole, you must admit that you bungled the murder from start to finish."

Chacherre broke in with a frightful oath—a frantically obscene storm of curses. So furious were his words that Gramont very efficiently gagged him with cloths, gagged him hard and fast. "I think that I'll send another wire to Dick Hearne on this blank which you so thoughtfully provided. I'll order him, in your name, not to burn that bundle after all; I fancy it may prove of some value to me. And I'll also tell your friend—I suppose he has some familiar cognomen, such as Slippery Dick—to meet Henry Gramont at Houma early in the morning. I'd like to gather Dick in with the other gentlemen. I'll mention that you were kind enough to supply a few names and incidents."

At this last Ben Chacherre writhed in pain, for it was a shrewd blow. He and his friends belonged to that class of crook which never "peaches." If by any mischance one of that class is jailed and convicted, he invariably takes his medicine silently, knowing that the whole gang is behind him, and that when he emerges from prison he will be sure to find money and friends and occupation awaiting him. To know that he would be placed, in the estimation of the gang, in the same class with stool-pigeons, must have bitten deeper into Ben Chacherre than any other lash. He stared at Gramont with a frightful hatred in his blazing eyes—a hatred which gradually passed into a look of helplessness and of impotent despair.

Gramont, meantime, was writing out the telegram to Dick Hearne. This finished, he got his hat and coat, and from the bureau drawer took an automatic pistol, which he pocketed. Then he smiled pleasantly at his prisoner. "This evening, Ben, I think that I'll attend a meeting of my post of the American Legion. You don't belong to that organization by any chance? No, I'm quite sure you don't. Very few of your exclusive acquaintances do belong. Well, see you later! Work on those bonds all you like—you're quite safe. I'm curious to see what is in that bundle under the rear seat of your car; I have an idea that it may prove interesting. Good afternoon!"

Gramont closed the door, and left the house. Going downtown, he mailed the letter to Fell, confident that the latter would receive it on the following morning; but he did not telephone Fell. He preferred to leave the absence of Chacherre unexplained, rightly judging that Fell would not be particularly anxious about the man. It was now Thursday evening. The meeting of the oil company would be held at nine on Friday evening. Between those two times Gramont figured on many things happening.

CHAPTER XIV
Chacherre's Bundle.
It was seven in the morning when Henry Gramont drove his car into Houma.

In the wire which he had sent over Chacherre's signature he had commanded Dick Hearne to meet Gramont at about this time at a restaurant near the court house. Putting his car at the curb, Gramont went into the restaurant and ordered a hasty breakfast. He had brought with him copies of the morning papers, and was perusing the accounts of Bob Maillard's pitifully weak story regarding his father's murder, when a stranger stopped beside him.

"Gramont?" said the other. "Thought it was you, Hearne's my name—I had orders to meet you. What's up?" The other man dropped into the chair opposite Gramont, who put away his papers. Hearne was a sleek individual of pasty complexion who evidently served the gang in no better light than as a go-between and runner of errands. That he suspected nothing was plain from his casual manner, although he had never seen Gramont previously.

"Business," said Gramont, leaning back to let the waitress serve his breakfast. When she had departed, he attacked it hungrily. "You got Chacherre's wire about the stuff in his car? Was it burned?" "No. He countermanded it just as I was hirin' a car to go over to Paradise," said Hearne. "What's stirrin', anyhow?" "Plenty. Memphis Izzy's coming down today. When'll he get in?" "He'll go direct to the other place, won't come here. Oh, I reckon he'll get there along about nine this morning. Why?"

"We'll have to go over there to meet him," said Gramont. "I stopped in here to pick you up. Hammond is still safe in jail?" "Sure." Hearne laughed evilly. "I don't guess he'll get out in a hurry, neither!" "Chacherre was pinched last night for the murder," said Gramont, watching the other. "The h—ll!" Hearne looked astonished, then relaxed and laughed again. "Some fly cop will sure lose his buttons then! They ain't got nothin' on him."

"I heard they had plenty." "Don't worry," Hearne waved a hand grandiloquently. "The boss is solid with the buncn up to Baton Rouge, and they'll take care of everybody. So old Ben got pinched, huh? That's one joke, man!" Gramont's worst suspicions were confirmed by the attitude of Hearne, who plainly considered that the entire gang had nothing to fear from the law. Chacherre's boasts were backed up solidly. It was obvious to Gramont that the ramifications of the gang extended very high up, indeed.

"Better cut out the talk," he said curtly, "until we get out of here." Hearne nodded and rolled a cigarette. When his hasty meal was finished, Gramont paid at the counter and led the way outside. He motioned toward the car, and Hearne obediently climbed in, being evidently of so little account in the gang that he was accustomed to taking orders from everyone. Gramont headed out of town and took the Paradise road. Before he had driven a mile, however, he halted the car, climbed out, and lifted one side of the hood.

"Give me those rags from the bottom of the car, Hearne," he said briefly. The other obeyed. As Gramont made no move to come and get them, Hearne got out of the car; then Gramont rose from the engine unexpectedly, and Hearne looked into a pistol. "Hold out your hands behind you and turn around," snapped Gramont. "No talk!"

Hearne uttered an oath, but as the pistol jerked at him he obeyed the command. Gramont took the strip of cloth, which he had previously prepared, and bound the man's wrists. "These are better than handcuffs," he commented. "Too many slick individuals can get rid of bracelets—but you'll have one man's job to get rid of these! Oh! a gun in your pocket, eh? Thanks!" "What'll you doin'?" exclaimed the bewildered Hearne. "Placing you under arrest," said Gramont, cheerfully. "Here, where's your warrant? You ain't no dick—"

presence being discovered. He settled into immobility and watched. That Memphis Izzy himself had not yet arrived, he was fairly certain.



That Memphis Izzy Himself Had Not Yet Arrived He Was Fairly Certain.

Near the barn were drawn up two flivvers, and sitting in chairs on the cottage veranda were three men who must have come in these cars. Gramont had come provided with binoculars, and got these out. He was not long in discovering that all three men on the veranda were strangers to him. They, no doubt, were men in the lottery game, waiting for Gumberts to arrive. Gramont turned his attention to the other buildings.

Both the barn and shop were open, and the buzzing thrum of machinery bore witness that the mechanics were hard at work upon the stolen cars. Gramont thought of Ben Chacherre, still tied and lashed to the chair in his room, and wondered what was to be found under the rear seat of Ben's car. He could see the car from where he lay. Almost on his thought, a high-powered and noiseless car came sweeping down the road and he knew at once that Memphis Izzy had arrived. He knew it intuitively, even before he obtained a good glimpse of the broad, heavy figure and the dominating features. Memphis Izzy was far from handsome, but he possessed character. "Where's the Goog?" As he left the car, which he had driven himself, Gumberts lifted his voice in a bull-horn roar that carried clearly to Gramont. "Where's Charlie the Goog?"

The mechanics appeared hurriedly. One of them, no other than Gramont's friend of the adenoal aspect, who seemed to own the mellifluous title of Charlie the Goog, hastened to the side of Gumberts, and the latter gave him evident directions regarding some repair to the car. Then, turning, Memphis Izzy strode to the cottage. He nodded greetings to the four men who awaited him, took a bunch of keys from his pocket and opened the cottage door. All five vanished within.

Gramont rose. A moment previously, fever had thrilled him; the excitement of the manhunt had held him trembling. Now he was cool again, his fingers touching the pistol in his pocket, his eyes steady. He glanced at his watch and nodded. "It's time!" he murmured. "Let's hope there'll be no slipup! All ready, Memphis Izzy. So am I. Let's go!" Unhurried and openly, he advanced, making his leisurely way toward the barn and shop. Charlie the Goog, who was bent over the car of Gumberts, was first to discern his approach, and straightened up. Gramont waved his hand in greeting. Charlie the Goog turned his head and called his brethren, who came into sight, staring at Gramont.

The latter realized that if he passed them the game was won. If they stopped him, he bade fair to lose everything. "Hello, boys!" he called, cheerily, as he drew near. "I came out on an errand for the boss—got a message for Gumberts. Where is he? In the house?" The others nodded, plainly mistrusting him, yet puzzled by his carelessness manner and his reference to Fell. "Sure," answered Charlie the Goog. "Go right in—he's in the big front room."

"Thanks." Gramont continued his way, conscious that they were staring after him. If there was anything phony about him, they evidently considered that Memphis Izzy would take care of the matter very ably. The steps of the cottage porch creaked protestingly as Gramont ascended them. Perhaps Memphis Izzy recognized an unaccustomed footstep; perhaps that conversation outside had penetrated to him. Gramont entered the front door into the hall, and as he did so, Gumberts opened the door on his right and stood gazing at him—rather, glaring. "Who're you?" he demanded, roughly. "Come out with a message from Mr. Fell," responded Gramont at once. "Brought some orders, I should say—"

The sixth sense of Memphis Izzy, which had carried him straight into a grizzled age, must have flashed a warning to his crack brain. In the warning to his eyes Gramont read a snarl of man's eyes Gramont read a snarl of suspicion and knew that his bluff could be worked no longer. (Continued Next Week)

SPECIAL SALE ON LADIES' HATS

Just Received 150 Ladies' Hats to be sold at **LESS THAN WHOLESALE.**

SecondDoor East
Brady Nat'l Bank

W. I. MYERS

Brady
Texas

CLAIM BIG BUICK AUTO STOLEN AT WICHITA FALLS

From evidence now in the hands of Sheriff J. C. Wall, it would appear that the big Buick Six roadster, in the possession of T. W. Turning and W. Petersen, the two young men who were captured last Wednesday after an exciting chase and who are now in the county jail charged with burglary and theft, was a stolen car. Working upon this theory, Sheriff Wall got into communication with the Automobile Theft Bureau of Dallas, with the result that on last Saturday, October 21st, he received a telegram from the bureau as follows:

Buick roadster, motor 884,759, stolen from Emerich Oil Co., 1109 City National Bank Building, Wichita, Falls, Texas. Assembly numbers as follows: Frame 841,725; transmission 857,687; starter 184,129,950; body 463,778; steering gear 187,912; front axle 303,490; rear axle 915,575. Can we secure possession?

According to Mr. Wall, numbers on the front axle and several other parts of the Buick roadster are identical with those given in the telegram, while other numbers are slightly different, and appear to have been changed. For instance, the final figure 5 on the starter appears to have been changed to an 0.

Following out the investigation, it was learned that the car had been stolen on August 22nd, or just about two months ago. It further developed that the two men had had the Buick roadster in their possession only about two months. In calling on a local young lady whom he had met at Wichita Falls, Turning (or Holmes, as he was known to her) explained his possession of the Buick by stating he had traded his other car for it.

Turning and Petersen are charged with two counts each of burglary and theft arising from the burglarizing of Porter Squyres garage and

Jim Cawyer's store at Mercury a week ago. Following preliminary hearing before Justice of the Peace N. G. Lyle last Thursday afternoon, the two men were remanded to jail in default of \$1500 bond each. The prisoners have secured the services of J. E. Shropshire to defend them, and had given him a bill of sale to the Buick roadster in payment of his anticipated services. In view of the new developments in the case, however, Sheriff Wall has refused to relinquish possession of the car until the true ownership is established beyond question of doubt.

VOCA MAN ARRESTED ON FEDERAL WARRANT—CAR- RIED TO AUSTIN FOR TRIAL

Dave Taylor, well-known citizen of Voca community, was last Friday morning placed under arrest on a federal warrant charging violation of the Federal liquor laws, and was carried to Austin to answer to the charge. The arrest was made by Deputy U. S. Marshall Young, who was accompanied to the Taylor place at Voca by Sheriff J. C. Wall. The officers came upon Taylor at the rear of his house, where he was engaged in making repairs on his automobile. A thorough search of the house and barn disclosed no whisky cans and other signs of possible activities along the line of distilling were found in the barn. A ten-gallon keg, which had contained whisky, was found in a near-by thicket.

Just a week previously, on the night of October 13th, Taylor was coming to town when he was waylaid by two Federal officers just beyond the former Bumgardner place. When he disregarded their command to halt, the officers poured several volleys into the car, shooting the tires off, but not stopping Taylor in his flight. At the time, his wife and sister, were in the car with him. The officers alleged they had found a quantity of bottles which had contained whisky, thrown out alongside

M'COLLOCH CO. GINNINGS CLOSE TO 15,000 BALES

Ginnings in McCulloch county are now placed at close around 15,000 bales, according to estimates made by local cotton men who have kept close tab on the situation. Report had the middle of last week from all gins in the county, except at Placid gave the total ginnings at 14,800, which would make it appear more than likely that there were 200 more bales ginned in the county by the end of the week.

Cotton men generally have been predicting that this year's crop would run close around 16,000 bales, or 33 1/2% greater than last year's total ginnings, and their figures promise to be fully justified by the time the season's ginnings are concluded.

Brady ginnings up to Saturday night totaled 5696 bales, as follows:

Embry Gin2005
Planters Gin1052
Purdy Gin1639
Total5696

the road between the spot where the shooting took place and town. All of the bottles had been broken, however, when they had been thrown out.

Met Suddenly.

Their meeting it was sudden
As well as it was sad;
She sacrificed her sweet young life,
The only one she had.
The daisies of the hillside
Are growing o'er her now;
For this is what happens
When a jitney strikes a cow.

KILL SCREW WORMS.

Heal Wounds and keep off Flies with "MARTIN'S SCREW WORM KILLER." In handy squirt top cans. More for your money and your money back if you want it. Ask Trigg Drug Co.

Punchettes

ENEMIES OF AMERICA

Success always produces enemies. We are not discussing the external enemies of America, because her danger is not from without; it is from within. Her menace is being generated in her own bosom.

Let us discuss some of them.

FIRST—The bad citizenship of good citizens.

The banker, lawyer, doctor, merchant, minister, teacher, or other professional and business men who spend their entire time looking after their own interests to the neglect of the public's interest, welfare, and success are bad citizens, undesirable citizens.

When men become so selfish, self-centered, and interested in their own affairs that they will not give



Rev. M.A. Matthews, D.D., L.L.D., Autocaster

some of their time, energy, interest and talents for the general public's good, they are an enemy to the country.

Selfishness creates the bad citizenship of good citizens.

SECOND—Disregard for law. There is a growing disregard for law. Men are trying to circumvent law; they are devising every scheme possible to escape the operations of law; they are spending every energy they possess to defeat the judg-

ments of law. This tendency is putting our government in jeopardy.

THIRD—Ignorance. Ignorance is a deadly enemy to society. The amount of ignorance in this country is alarming. We discovered it when we drafted the boys for the late war. A large percentage could not pass the examinations.

The time has come for us to demand that the common school education of this land shall become universal and compulsory. Every child should be forced to graduate from the public schools. The Smith-Townner Bill now before Congress ought to be passed, and the Federal government ought to be made to aid the public school system of this country.

The little red school house should dot every hill and fill every valley in America; and every child in America regardless of race, color, or condition should be forced to remain in the public schools until graduated from the ninth grade.

Poem

by UNCLE JOHN

You've made yer mind up, Jenny, so there's nothin' left to say, that I reckon would impress ye to do some other way. . . . You never was a stubborn child, or one that don't behave,—but you're mighty sot, I've noticed, on the little things you crave. . . . So, you're goin' to the City—where there's heaps of fine "careers" and worlds of "opportunities" around

THE ye everywhere—I wouldn't want to tie ye to mother's apron strings, for life, they say, is a business it brings. . . . "Machines" or clerkin' in but—allers wantin' and everything's fer to—see—ye—go! . . . specks that allures, social sewers. . . . well as low,—I riaz go! . . . says the evenin' the only one

Let it be
of good
on the outside
fellows who fight
politics but welcome

HOMEY PHILOSOPHY

for 1922



AND it is written that the miners shall go back to work and that the miners shall strike again, and that the miners shall go to work again, and that they shall continue these backward and forward movements until they shall come to see the folly of it all and understand that that which has a beginning must have an end, and that the sooner man shall avoid the beginning, when the beginning spells disaster and trouble, the better for mankind, the miners included.

And it is written that the capitalists shall persevere pretty much the same course of blind approach to the industrial problem; that they shall not seek a solution, but depend on temporary expedients until they recognize the great fundamental, that God will not allow the crushing of humanity, but has destined that man shall improve, themselves included.

Special Subscription Offer

THE BRADY STANDARD

Oct. 24, 1922 to Oct. 24, 1923
FROM FAIR TO FAIR

Twice-a-Week \$1.50
One Full Year

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A Fair Offer to Fair Visitors During Fair Dates Only

RODDIE & COMPANY

Announce the Re-Opening of their Produce House in the Gibbons Building (former Brady Brokerage stand).

Highest Cash Prices Paid For Poultry and Turkeys

Will make a specialty of Turkeys during the Thanksgiving and Christmas seasons.

Get Our Prices Before You Sell

RODDIE & COMPANY

(Former Brady Brokerage Co. Stand)
Brady, Texas

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