

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

ABNEY REMODELS STORE INTERIOR TO GOOD EFFECT

Among the improvement notes of the new year, is the extensive remodeling and re-arranging planned and now being put into effect at the I. G. Abney store on the south side. Mr. Abney has long felt the great need of additional floor space, and after considering the matter from every angle, he decided to call in Architect A. D. Wright to his assistance. The result was that a clever set of plans for interior rearrangement and improvement was agreed upon, and which will not only provide much additional floor space, but which will enable Mr. Abney to departmentalize his store, and to display the goods in each department in most effective manner.

The single deck heretofore ranging along the east side of the store, will be cut back some twenty feet from the front, while the main deck across the rear of the store will be extended some twelve feet. On the west side, a wing deck will be built to match the one on the east side. These two wings will end in graceful curves against the walls, while a horseshoe bend will add grace and attractiveness to the main deck, which will be a 32 ft. deep by 30 ft. wide. Mr. Abney proposes to devote the west wing exclusively to the showing of ladies' ready-to-wear, while the millinery department will occupy the main deck. The east wing will be devoted to a display of toys and children's goods, as well as providing storage space ample to accommodate all surplus stocks.

Remodeling of the main floor will also be had, the office being moved to the center of the store and just underneath the horseshoe of the deck, where it will command a view of all departments. The west side of the main floor will be given over entirely to ladies' department, while men's goods will be concentrated on the east side of the main store.

The paneled railing surrounding the deck in its great sweeping curves, will be painted in harmonious colors, and promises to make this new innovation a most attractive part of the store. The floor on the deck will be stained, varnished and waxed, adding not only greatly to its appearance, but making for ease in cleaning, and adding a sanitary feature worthy of commendation.

Mr. Abney expects to have all his improvements completed within the next month or six weeks, and in ample time for the arranging and display of the new Spring goods as they begin arriving.

DEATH FOLLOWS IN WAKE AUTO ACCIDENT AT LAMPASAS--RELATIVES IN BRADY

Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Harrod returned Sunday from Lampasas where they had been called last Wednesday by a message stating that Mr. Harrod's sister and brother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Woods, had been seriously injured in an auto accident. Both of the victims were taken to Temple for treatment at the sanitarium, but Mr. Woods died before reaching there and Mrs. Woods passed away Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Woods and their 14-year old daughter, Gladys, were returning from a visit with her mother. While crossing a high bridge in the suburbs of Lampasas, they met another car the lights of which blinded them, and caused them to strike an unseen hole in the bridge. This caused the car to jump off the bridge and fall 15 ft. to the creek bed below. Mr. Woods was struck by the steering wheel, which crushed in his ribs, while Mrs. Woods' shoulder and back and both lower limbs were broken and a gash was cut in the back of her head. Despite their terrible injuries, both retained consciousness until the last. The daughter escaped with only a snag stuck in one cheek. The car was completely wrecked.

The unfortunate victims of the terrible tragedy were buried in the same grave in Lampasas last Saturday.

RAILROAD EMPLOYE THROWS PANIC INTO BRADYTES MON. BY FIRING PUDDLE OF OIL

Quite the most sensational of recent happenings in Brady was the firing of a puddle of oil on the railroad right-of-way yesterday afternoon at about 3:30 o'clock by a railroad track foreman, acting under instructions from headquarters. The sudden appearance of an immense volume of black smoke rolling sky-ward gave rise to all sorts of apprehensions, among others being that the new Embury gin was on fire. The fire department was called and responded to the alarm, without getting into action, however, at the scene of the disturbance.

The incident had its origin about a year and a half ago in the overturning of a car of oil on the right-of-way, about a quarter of a mile west of the depot, and at the rear of the G. A. Bundren residence. The oil which wasted out of the overturned car had been allowed to remain there, until orders came from headquarters to get rid of the oil puddles and seepage. Without thinking of the tremendous volume of flame and smoke and the alarm it might occasion, the railroad foreman ordered the oil set on fire, as the easiest way of getting disposal of the same.

APPLETON BROS. OPEN NEW PRODUCE HOUSE IN BRADY--TO HANDLE FEED AND GRAIN

Messrs. Fred and Donald Appleton of Camp San Saba have engaged in the produce business in Brady under the firm name of Appleton Bros., and with headquarters in the old Sentinel building, east on Commerce street. They will stock hay and feed of all kinds, and be actively in the market for furs and produce. G. A. Gamel, who has had considerable experience in the produce line, will have charge of the house.

Both the Messrs. Appleton are well known and popular citizens of the south part of the county, and all their many friends wish them success in their endeavors.

MEETING BOARD DIRECTORS BRADY CHAMBER OF COMMERCE CALLED TUES., JAN. 16

A meeting of the Board of Directors of the Brady Chamber of Commerce has been set for next Tuesday, January 16th, at 9:00 o'clock A. M. The meeting will be held in the courthouse, and every director is urged to be present as matters of importance will come up for discussion.

Taft Urges Speed in Federal Courts



Chief Justice Taft of the U. S. Supreme Court is making an effort to expedite work in the Federal Courts all over the country. This photo shows work in the Federal Courts all over the country. This photo shows work in the Federal Courts all over the country. This photo shows work in the Federal Courts all over the country.

ANOTHER NOTABLE BUSINESS DEAL--TO BUILD MODERN FILLING STATION

J. T. SPILLER OF VOCA BUYS S. A. BENHAM LOT ON SOUTH BLACKBURN--GRADY BURNS WILL ERECT ATTRACTIVE DRIVE-IN GAS STATION.

While important business deals have become somewhat commonplace in Brady the past few months, one of special interest was closed last week in the purchase by J. T. Spiller of Voca from S. A. Benham of Brady of the two lots on the southwest corner of Block 91, Luhr addition, for a total consideration of \$2,500. The two lots, which are part of the present Benham homestead, have a frontage of 50 ft. on South Blackburn street and a depth of 90 ft. on South Third street.

Mr. Spiller's purpose in making the purchase was to provide a business building site for his son-in-law, Grady Burns, who will within the next few weeks begin the erection of a modern brick or stucco filling station, with double drive-way, and duplicate gasoline pumps. According to tentative plans, the building, which will have a frontage of about 40 ft. and a depth of about 20 ft., will be faced towards the corner of the lot and fronting the drive ways. In addition to carrying a full line of gas and lub oils, and the rendering of the usual service to automobilists, Mr. Burns will carry a complete line of auto accessories and supplies.

Mr. Burns is one of McCulloch county's most popular and likeable young men, as well as being an enterprising business builder and citizen. For the past several years he has been engaged in the garage business at Voca. He expects to dispose

of this business, however, and give all his time to his new Brady enterprise.

Erection of the new building and improvement of the property is to begin within the next few weeks, and completion of the project is anticipated in the course of the next three months. According to J. H. Ogden, local Pierce Oil Corporation agent, Mr. Burns will handle the products of his company, which assures both service and satisfaction to patrons of the new station.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

If you are interested in the welfare of McCulloch county, meet us at the court house, January 13th, 2:00 p. m. Important issues to be discussed, especially for farmers and stockmen. H. J. HUFFMAN.

Coal is cash. Macy & Co.

ROCHELLE HIGH SCHOOL DEFEATS CRACK LONDON BASKET BALL TEAM LAST SAT.

Rochelle high school team last Saturday administered decisive defeat to the crack basket ball aggregation at London, Texas, winning by a score of 34 to 14. It was the first time in four years that the London team had suffered defeat on their home grounds, and the blow was a most crushing one to the Kimble county basket ball enthusiasts. Rochelle team has the proud distinction of not having lost a single game this season, and the Girls' basket ball team has a record nearly equal to the boys, the girls having lost but one game.

The boys' team is looking forward to matching a game with Brownwood, possibly for next Saturday on the Brownwood grounds. Members of the team are Wes and Arch Gainer, Laren Cottle, Douglas Clary, Harry Storm, Mark Mitchell. Prof. Connell is coach and to him is due much credit for the wonderful team he has developed.

BALLINGER-BRADY AUTO LINE IS COMMENDED BY NEIGHBOR CITY--GREAT CONVENIENCE

That the auto line being operated between Ballinger and Brady by Ernest Cornils, and which makes connection here with the San Antonio Bus line, is an appreciated and invaluable convenience to the citizens of Ballinger and intermediate points, is evidenced by the following nice mention given the new project, in last week's Ballinger Banner-Ledger:

The Y. M. B. L. has made arrangements for additional transportation service for Ballinger in the form of a service car line from Ballinger to Brady. This line will connect with the line of the Union Bus Company, which maintains daily service between San Angelo and San Antonio.

The first car on this new line will leave here about 6:30 a. m. Sunday. It is being operated by Shelton and Cornils. New Buicks are to be purchased and installed in this service. Cars will enter and leave the city from the City Cafe.

Under the new service, it will be possible to leave Ballinger about 6:30 in the morning and arrive at San Antonio about 6:30 that evening, a transportation service which will be a valuable addition to the city and a great convenience to the traveling public.

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

J. D. SCRUGGS, PIONEER JUDGE, DIES AT MENARD

Word was received here this morning of the death at 3:20 a. m., of Judge J. D. Scruggs, one of the pioneer and best-known citizens of Menard. His passing away was not unexpected, he having suffered a stroke of paralysis and apoplexy Saturday morning just before his usual hour to go to town. Saturday night he regained consciousness for a brief interval only. W. K. Gay of Brady, brother of Mrs. Scruggs, was called to Menard, being accompanied by his daughter, Miss Jim. Miss Lula Gay went to Menard this morning, as did also Judge F. M. Newman, to attend the funeral services this afternoon. The Rev. S. H. Jones of Brady was in charge of the funeral ceremonies.

Judge Scruggs was one of the outstanding great men of Menard with whose history the city is so closely identified for the past half century. He had served as county judge over a period of thirty-two years. This service was at intervals, the last period of service being eight consecutive terms. At the time of his passing, Judge Scruggs was 72 years of age. His death will be mourned far and wide over the state.

Surviving are the widow, one daughter, Mrs. Will Marchison, and two sons, Tom and Jim, the latter living in Fort Worth, while the others live at Menard.

F. W. HENDERSON MOVES TO JUNCTION TO SUPERVISE RECENTLY PURCHASED RANCH

F. W. Henderson, one of Brady's old-time and most highly-esteemed citizens, has gone to Junction, where he will spend the greater portion of his time, in order to supervise the 5,000 acre Bevans-Spiller ranch, which he recently purchased in Kimble county. Mr. Henderson sold his home in South Brady during the past year, and shortly before the close of the year disposed of his business block on the north side of the square. However, he still retains his banking interests, and extensive realty interests as well in this section, and also owns the former H. Meers residence, which he purchased following the sale of the Henderson homestead. However, because of his extensive new interests in Kimble county, he expects to spend most of his time there.

The Junction Eagle last week printed the following very complimentary article concerning Mr. Henderson in his plans to become one of their permanent citizens:

F. W. Henderson, long connected with the banking interests of this section of the State came to Junction last Saturday and will make his home here.

Mr. Henderson has resided in Brown, Mason and McCulloch counties for many years, having been engaged in the banking business in the county seats of each of these counties. He organized what is now the Commercial bank at Mason, the Brownwood National bank, now the First National, and the Brady National bank. Recently he purchased the Bevans-Spiller ranch of some 5,000 acres on the head waters of Bear Creek. Although past the three score and ten span of years, Mr. Henderson is in fine health and more active than many men twenty years younger.

He stated that he had heard so much favorable comment on Junction and the people of the community, that he decided to come here to live. He has rooms at the J. A. Heyman residence and is boarding at the Becker hotel.

The people of this community are more than glad to have a man of the type of Mr. Henderson, among us, and the Eagle feels that he is a valuable asset to the citizenship of the town, and knows that he will greatly enjoy his residence with us.

SEED OATS

See MACY & CO. for Red Rust-Proof Seed Oats, tested and treated for smut.

The advertisements in a newspaper are more full of knowledge in respect to what is going on in a state or community than the editorial columns are.—Henry Ward Beecher.

Don't Buy at Bagdad

EDUCATION is a matter of experience not of observation. Thirty years ago a professor of economics in one of our leading universities made the statement that 90% of all the money invested in advertising was lost, and attempted to prove his observation by the statistics of commercial failures.

That professor is today one of the most famous educators in the country. He is famous because he grew by experience to repudiate his youthful observation. He now reverses the faulty findings of his youth and today declares that 90% of the commercial failures are due either to the failure to advertise or to false or faulty advertising.

If your advertisement says you have all wool goods and you've only 68% wool, the time will come when you will be found out. When that time comes all the advertising in the world won't save you. The public will call your middle name "Fake" and view you with mistrust.

The streets of Bagdad are lined with beggars, men who tried to live by trick and failed. Back of these beggars who crowd the curb are long lines of little stalls where tricksters ply all the arts of trade. Everyone views the other with suspicion and every customer looks upon the tradesman with suspicion. There is no such thing as a stabilized commodity among them. There are no great department stores in Bagdad, no great clothing merchants, no hardware houses that carry the trademark stamp that assures you that what you get is all it is claimed to be.

Here in this country, our manufacturers, men of character, put integrity into their product. They advertise the product for just what it is—that, no less and no more. So you go into a store here or a thousand miles from here and ask for the commodity that YOU KNOW. You know about it. You don't even have to have it unwrapped; you are willing to take it in its original package with the seal unbroken; trade unsight, unseen. This you do because it has been advertised.

Every merchant who does not advertise or who cannot advertise honestly will always conduct a business of Bagdad-booth proportions. He will always be a little shop keeper,

doing a dinky little business. He's the fellow who always offers you "something just as good."

Just as the local merchant will always remain the little merchant, if he does not advertise honestly, so does the manufacturer remain a little manufacturer, conducting a little business, if he attempts to distribute a commodity without advertising. Advertising will build his business in proportion to the public need which he meets and the reliability of his own statement about that which he has to sell. No business can grow great without advertising and it will grow great only in proportion to the amount and character of the advertising which it does. No business can grow great without honest advertising.

YOU—you and me, just average buyers. What shall we buy? Shall we buy of the Bagdad merchant and take the stuff without the sterling stamp?

The intelligent purchaser buys through his merchant the commodities that are NATIONALLY ADVERTISED because he knows that experience has taught the business builders that a false statement about their goods means death to their business.

Your Bagdad merchant will size you up and charge you what he thinks he can get. You can dicker and barter with him. He's a many priced man. He begins on a high price and reluctantly comes down step by step to meet you.

That's what your little shop keeper who does not advertise will do. He is not a fixed price man. That is what he does with the substitute, the "just as good" article.

Go to the reputable merchant, ask for the nationally advertised commodity, the manufacturer has stamped the price where you can see it, and there you get PROTECTION.

If you are an intelligent buyer you will buy of the local merchant that advertises because he is the fellow who is willing to stand or fall by the public printed statement he makes.

Be WISE and buy the nationally advertised commodity from the local advertising merchant and leave it to the foolish to buy at Bagdad.—By Richard Lloyd Jones.

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.

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

ADVERTISING RATES
Local Readers, 7½¢ per line, per issue
Classified Ads, 1½¢ per word per issue
Display Rates Given upon Application

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

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



BRADY, TEXAS, Jan. 9, 1923

HONEST INJUN.
It is much easier to "kick out" than to "kick in."

GOOD ROADS SUBJECT.

The "Good Roads" subject will not down—and just now those who are talking it hardest are those who opposed the bond issues. There is a reason—Good Roads are coming, and if the bond issue is not the correct method to follow in order to obtain them, then it is up to those who oppose the bond issue to offer some acceptable substitute.

The Standard editor is led to comment thus wise by reason of the brief, but pointed, observation offered by our good friend, J. D. Benson. Now Mr. Benson has not agreed with The Standard editor in his good roads views heretofore, but that does not keep us from being good friends. We accord Mr. Benson the right to think and believe as he sees fit, and he shows us the same courtesy. Now Mr. Benson says, "We have voted bond issues for good roads down twice, but we can't stop there. The good roads are coming and it is up to us to provide some plan for their building."

Mr. Benson's plan is the "Direct Road Tax," which has been widely-talked since the recent election.

Without going into the merits or demerits of such a plan, The Standard merely wishes to state that if such a plan can be shown to be legal, feasible and practical, we will be as glad to give it as hearty and enthusiastic support as we have any good roads building project.

Our judgment has been that the bond issue is the most equitable manner of providing funds for road-building; the bond issue has had the unequivocal endorsement of highway engineers and the State Highway commission; yet, McCulloch county folks have not shared (in the required two-thirds majority) this opinion, so we are ready for some other plan.

As has often been stated before, The Standard will gladly publish comment and suggestions upon the subject from all sides and angles. Our only request is that articles submitted be limited to not over 500 words; that personalities be entirely omitted, and that the writer's name be signed for publication. We have plenty of our own ideas to stand good for; don't ask us to stand good for your ideas by sending us anonymous contributions.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

THE BRADY STANDARD
Published Semi-Weekly
Tuesday - Friday
Brady, Texas
To any postoffice within 50 miles of Brady **\$1.50**
per year
SIX MONTHS 75¢
THREE MONTHS 40¢
Remittances on subscriptions for less than three months will be credited at the rate of 15¢ per month.
To postoffice more than 50 miles from Brady **\$2.00**
per year
SIX MONTHS \$1.00
THREE MONTHS 65¢
Subscriptions for a period of less than three months, 5¢ per copy, straight.
Effective July 1, 1920.

Cultivated Corn On Hands And Knees



Warren W. Simpson of Northfield, Minn. set an inspiring example for Corn Club boys and girls when he crawled on hands and knees to raise 105 bushels to the acre and win first prize. Now he teaches agriculture at Lewiston Minn.

PUBLIC FORUM.

Good Roads.

A thought for good roads—a direct road tax.

Employ competent overseers and home labor, so far as possible. Obtain equipments such as can be used to maintain good roads.

If you consider the article submitted worthy of space in The Standard, I would appreciate having it put before the people.

Any comment for or against will meet with my approval.

Yours for better roads,
J. D. BENSON.
Brady, Texas, January 8, 1923.

The Standard last week had the pleasure of a fraternal visit from Mrs. J. A. Wilhelm of Eden, who, with her good husband, conducts the Eden Echo. Rather we should say that Mr. Wilhelm conducts the paper with the aid of Mrs. Wilhelm, for she is a really, true help-mate in the publication of that sprightly weekly. The Wilhelms are giving Eden a bright, clean, readable paper, and one which Eden should appreciate and support to the fullest extent.

THINK HOW TO BETTER YOURSELF.

Are you trying to think yourself into some good fortune by some mysterious means that would require little effort on your part?

What a waste of time and thought. We have, many of us, a way of still living in the land of fairies.

Of course, you have not forgotten your boyhood days.

But why not think how to better yourself and combine with this plan for study and work, a system of denying yourself anything which may frustrate the successful issue of your plans.

Men who succeed do not get to the top by thinking pleasant thoughts and by drawing mind-pictures of some mythical, mysterious way in which the dreams of their lives come true.

Practical men think along practical lines—hard business lines.

But you prefer to be a dreamer. Well, go on as a dreamer.

Some day you may wake up, and the chances are that when you do it will be too late to get down to a practical basis, because you are not fitted by mind to control nor by hard, aggressive effort to hew success from the hard surface of things as they are.

Dream on, and be a failure.—Houston Chronicle.

I have been through five depressions during my business life. They all act alike. The men who, if business fell off 66 per cent, increased their selling efforts 75 per cent, managed to pull through, as if there were no depression, and the efforts of such men tend to shorten the periods of depression.—Thomas A. Edison.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to thank all who assisted us in any way during the illness and death of our dear husband and father, for the kind words of sympathy expressed; also the ladies for the beautiful wreath of flowers.

MRS. W. S. ALLIN,
and Children.

SEED OATS

See MACY & CO. for Red, Rust-Proof Seed Oats, tested and treated for smut.

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

Be sure of plenty of fuel for Winter. Place your order now with MACY & CO.

Profanity. Some person with a sense of humor and a satirical bent has coined "ten good reasons why every respectable man should swear just as often and as hard as he can." The reasons are given below.

I have known a few men who never in their whole lives indulged in profanity. I have known others who could swear musically, and still others from whose lips every profane word sounded shocking. The art of swearing has come in for considerable discussion, and, it seems to me, more swearing is indulged in today than ever before. It's a habit, no doubt, and like all habits is justified by its victims and condemned by others.

People swear when they are mad, when they are happy, when they are surprised, when they are delighted, when they are hurt, and frequently without any excuse at all, but it has been noted that very few people swear when they are in great danger, such as in a storm at sea, or when the lightning is flashing all around!

But, to the reasons:

1. Because it is such an elegant way of expressing one's thoughts.
2. Because it is such a conclusive proof of taste, character and good breeding.
3. Because it is such a safe way of making one's self agreeable to his friends.
4. Because it is such a good evidence of acquaintance with good literature.
5. Because it furnishes such a splendid example and training for boys.
6. Because it is just what a man's mother enjoys having her son do.
7. Because it would look so well in print with your name signed to it.
8. Because it is such a good way of increasing one's self-respect.
9. Because it is such a great help to manhood and virtue.
10. Because it is such an infallible way of improving one's chances in the hereafter.

"Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain."—Ex. 20-7.—Reprinted from Wyatt's Line.

Yazoo Valley Contentment.

White man rid by my cabin one day;

Mus' been f'm de Nawth, s'm mut he say.

"Huccom yo' laffn' an' prancin' er-rour?"

"Yo' doan' own nary a foot of groun'."

"Yo' clocs' all tatters," dat write man say,

"Yet yo' 'lows t' be happy all de day."

"Mebbe yo's lot 'ligion dat meks yo' ack

"Jes' happy an' foolish an' crazy-lak."

"Well, suh," I 'sponds t' dat ar man,

"I meks de bes' ob whut comes t' han'."

"My clocs' is rags, but I has good health

"An' that's mo' bettah dan all yo' wealth;

"Effen all banks fail, doan' fret me none,

"My worries all sink wid de settin' sun;

"I lives wid de posies an' birds an' trees,

"My conscience cla'r and my soul at ease."

White man he studied f'r quite awhile

Gib me a seegar an' a frienly smile.

"I reckon," he 'lowed, "yo' has de right slant,

"I'd lak to trade places, on'y I can't."

"Doan't fret yo' haid bouten bonds an' stocks.

"Yo's sho' crazy, Rastus—jees' lak a fox!"—A Line O' Type or Two, The Chicago Tribune.

Coal is cash. Macy & Co.



Interesting Facts

106,327 Ford Cars and Trucks Retailed in November

Approximately the same number scheduled for delivery in December

WHAT DOES THIS MEAN?

This volume of deliveries to actual owners is entirely unprecedented for this time of the year—

It has taxed the manufacturing ability of the Ford plants working at full capacity—

It indicates a volume of business during the rapidly approaching months of "heavy demand" which will be far beyond the maximum production schedule which the Ford Motor Company has set—

And that means a Ford shortage even more acute than the one which existed last Spring and Summer.

Dealers' stocks all over the country are low—there are no reserves to draw upon to meet the demands for delivery. There is no way in which dealer reserves can be built up, as deliveries have been made to customers as fast as Cars could be manufactured since last April. The only way you can protect your desire to obtain prompt delivery of a Ford even at this time is to place your order immediately.

This emphasizes more strongly than anything we could possibly say the necessity of your making prompt arrangement with a Ford dealer for the listing of your order, particularly if you are contemplating the purchase of a Ford Car or Truck for use this Spring or Summer.

We believe you are entitled to know these facts as they actually exist.

Ford Motor Company
Detroit, Michigan

CURTIS NORMAN COMP'Y

Authorized Ford Dealer

A Small Deposit and Easy Payments If Desired.

MISS LULU BETT

by
Zona Gale

Illustrations by
Irwin Myers



Copyright by D. APPLETON AND COMPANY.

by both parents in simultaneous exclamation which rivaled this lyric outburst. They were alone at table. Di, daughter of a wife early lost to Mr. Deacon, was not there. Di was hardly ever there. She was at that age. That age, in Warbleton.

A clock struck the half hour. "It's curious," Mr. Deacon observed, "how that clock loses. It must be fully quarter to." He consulted his watch. "It is quarter to!" he exclaimed with satisfaction. "I'm pretty good at guessing time."

"I've noticed that," cried his Ina. "Last night, it was only twenty-three to, when the half hour struck," he reminded her.

"Twenty-one, I thought." She was tentative, regarded him with arched eyebrows, mastication suspended.

This point was never to be settled. The colloquy was interrupted by the child Monona, whining for her toast. And the doorbell rang.

"What can anybody be thinking of to call just at mealtime?"

He trod the hall, flung open the street door. Mrs. Deacon listened. Lulu, coming in with the toast, was warned to silence by an uplifted finger. She deposited the toast, tiptoed to her chair. A withered baked potato and cold creamed salmon were on her plate. The child Monona ate with shocking appreciation. Nothing could be made of the voices in the hall. But Mrs. Bett's door was heard softly to unlatch. She, too, was listening.

A ripple of excitement was caused in the dining room when Mr. Deacon was divined to usher some one to the parlor. Mr. Deacon would speak with this visitor in a few moments and now returned to his table. It was notable how slight a thing would give him a sense of self-importance. Now he felt himself a man of affairs, could not even have a quiet supper with his family without the outside world demanding him. He waved his hand to indicate it was nothing which they should know anything about, resumed his seat, served himself to a second spoon of salmon and remarked, "More

left their places to form a sort of ruff about the word. Lulu flushed, and her eyes and the very brows appeared. "It was a quarter," she said. "There'll be five flowers." "You bought it?" "Yes. There'll be five—that's a nickel apiece."

His tone was as methodical as if he had been talking about the bread. "Yet we give you a home on the supposition that you have no money to spend, even for necessities."

His voice, without resonance, chief air, thought, spirit, and even flesh. Mrs. Deacon, indeliberately feeling her guilt in having let loose the dogs of her husband upon Lulu, in terposed: "Well, but, Herbert—Lulu isn't strong enough to work. What's the use . . ."

She dwindled. For years the fiction had been sustained that Lulu, the family beast of burden, was not strong enough to work anywhere else. "The justice business—" said Dwight Herbert Deacon—he was a justice of the peace—and the dental profession—he was also a dentist—"do no warrant the purchase of spring flowers in my home."

"Well, but, Herbert—" It was his wife again. "No more," he cried briefly, with a slight bend of his head. "Lulu means no harm," he added, and smiled at Lulu.

There was a moment's silence into which Monona injected a loud "Num, num, nummy-num," as if she were the burden of an Elizabethan lyric. She seemed to close the incident. But the burden was cut off untimely. There was, her father reminded her portentously, company in the parlor.

"When the bell rang, I was so afraid something had happened to Di," said Ina, sighing. "Let's see," said Di's father. "Where is little daughter tonight?"

He must have known that she was at Jenny Plov's at a tea party, for at noon they had talked of nothing else; but this was his way. And Ina played his game, always. She informed him dutifully.

"Oh, ho," said he, absently. He could be expected to keep his mind on these domestic trifles. "We told you that this noon," said Lulu. He frowned, disregarded her. Lulu had no delicacy.

"How much is salmon the can now?" he inquired abruptly—this was one of his forms of speech, the can, the pound, the cord.

His partner supplied this information with admirable promptness. Large size, small size, present price, former price—she had them all. "Dear me," said Mr. Deacon. "That is very nearly salmony, isn't it?"

"Herbert!" his Ina admonished, in gentle, genteel reproach. Mr. Deacon punted, organically. In talk he often fell silent and then asked some question, schemed to permit his voice to flourish. Mrs. Deacon's return was always automatic: "Herbert!"

"Whose Bert?" he said to this. "I thought it was your Bert." She shook her little head. "You are a case," she told him. He beamed upon her. It was his intention to be a case.

Lulu ventured in upon this pleasantries, and cleared her throat. She was not hoarse, but she was always clearing her throat.

"The butter is about all gone," she observed. "Shall I wait for the butter-woman or get some creamery?"

Mr. Deacon now felt his little jocularity lost before a wall of his home, bringer of brightness, lightener of dull hours. It was a pretty role. He insisted upon it. To maintain it intact, it was necessary to turn upon their sister with concentrated irritation.

"Kindly settle these matters without bringing them to my attention at mealtime," he said lily.

Lulu flushed and was silent. She was an olive woman, once handsome, now with flat, bluish shadows under her wistful eyes. And if only she would look at her brother Herbert and say something. But she looked at her plate.

"I want some honey," shouted the child, Monona. "There isn't any, Pet," said Lulu. "I want some," said Monona, eyeing her sternly. But she found that her hair-ribbon could be pulled forward to meet her lips, and she embarked on the biting of an end. Lulu departed for some sauce and cake. It was apple sauce. Mr. Deacon remarked that the apples were almost as good as if he had stolen them. He was giving the impression that he was an irrepressible fellow. He was eating very slowly. It added pleasantly to his sense of importance to feel that some one, there in the parlor, was waiting his motion.

At length they rose. Monona flung herself upon her father. He put her aside firmly, every inch the father. No, no. Father was occupied now. Mrs. Deacon coaxed her away. Monona encircled her mother's waist, lifted her own feet from the floor and hung upon her. "She's such an active child," Lulu ventured brightly.

"Not unduly active, I think," her brother-in-law observed. He turned upon Lulu his bright smile, lifted his eyebrows, dropped his lids, stood for a moment contemplating the yellow tulip, and so left the room.

Lulu cleared the table. Mrs. Deacon essayed to wind the clock. Well, now. Did Herbert say it was twenty-three tonight when it struck the half hour and twenty-one last night, or twenty-one tonight and last night twenty-three? She talked of it as they cleared the table, but Lulu did not talk.

"Can't you remember?" Mrs. Deacon said at last. "I should think you might be useful."

Lulu was lifting the yellow tulip to set it on the sill. She changed her mind. She took the plant to the woodshed and tumbled it with force upon the chip-pile.

The dining room table was laid for breakfast. The two women brought their work and sat there. The child Monona hung miserably about, watching the clock. Right or wrong, she was put to bed by it. She had eight minutes more—seven—six—five—

Lulu laid down her sewing and left the room. She went to the woodshed, groped about in the dark, found the stalk of the one tulip flower in its heap on the chip-pile. The tulip she fastened in her gown on her flat chest.

Outside were to be seen the early stars. It is said that if our sun were as near to Arcturus as we are near to our sun, the great Arcturus would burn our sun to nothingness.

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In the Deacons' parlor sat Bobby Larkin, eighteen. He was in pain all over. He was come on an errand which civilization has contrived to make an ordeal.

Before him on the table stood a photograph of Diana Deacon, also eighteen. He hated her with passion. At school she mocked him, aped him, whispered about him, tortured him. For two years he had hated her. Nights he fell asleep planning to build a great house and engage her as his servant.

Yet, as he waited, he could not keep his eyes from this photograph. It was Di at her curliest, at her fluffiest, Di conscious of her bracelet, Di smiling. Bobby gazed, his basic aversion to her hard-pressed by a most reluctant pleasure. He hoped that he would not see her, and he listened for her voice.

Mr. Deacon descended upon him with an air carried from his supper hour, bland, dispensing. Well! Let us have it. "What did you wish to see me about?"—with a use of the past tense as connoting something of indifference and hence of delicacy—a nice customary, yet unconscious. Bobby had arrived in his best clothes and with an air of such formality that Mr. Deacon had instinctively suspected him of wanting to join the church, and, to treat the time with due solemnity, had put him in the parlor until he could attend at leisure.

Confronted thus by Di's father, the speech which Bobby had planned deserted him.

"I thought if you would give me a job," he said defensively. "So that's it!" Mr. Deacon, who always awaited but a touch to be either irritable or facetious, inclined now to be facetious. "Filling teeth?" he would know. "Marrying folks, then?" Assistant Justice or assistant dentist—which?

Bobby blushed. No, no, but in that big building of Mr. Deacon's where his office was, wasn't there something . . . It faded from him, sounded ridiculous. Of course there was nothing. He saw it now.

There was nothing. Mr. Deacon confirmed him. But Mr. Deacon had an idea. Hold on, he said—hold on. The grass. Would Bobby consider taking charge of the grass? Though Mr. Deacon was of the type which cuts its own grass and glories in its vigor and its energy, yet in the time after that which he called "dental hours" Mr. Deacon wished to work in

his garden. His grass, growing in late April rains, would need attention early next month . . . he owned two lots . . . of course property is a burden. If Bobby would care to keep the grass down and raked . . . Bobby would care, accepted this business opportunity, figures and all, thanked Mr. Deacon with earnestness. Bobby's aversion to Di, it seemed, should not stand in the way of his advancement.

"Then that is checked off," said Mr. Deacon heartily.

Bobby wavered toward the door, emerged on the porch, and ran almost upon Di returning from her tea party at Jenny Plov's.

"Oh, Bobby! You came to see me?" She was as fluffly, as curly, as smiling as her picture. She was carrying pink, gauzy favors and a spear of flowers. Undenialy in her voice there was pleasure. Her glance was started but already complacent. She paused on the steps, a lovely figure.

But one would say that nothing but the truth dwelt in Bobby. "Oh, hullo," said he. "No, I came to see your father."

He marched by her. His hair stuck up at the back. His coat was hunched about his shoulders. It's insufficient nose, abundant, loose-lipped mouth and brown eyes were completely expressionless. He marched by her without a glance.

She flushed with vexation. Mr. Deacon, as one would expect, laughed loudly, took the situation in his elephantine grasp and pawed at it.

"Mamma! Mamma! What do you s'pose? Di thought she had a beau—" "Oh, papa!" said Di. "Why, I just hate Bobby Larkin and the whole school knows it."

Mr. Deacon returned to the dining room, humming in his throat. He entered upon a pretty scene.

His Ina was darning. Four minutes of grace remaining to the child Monona, she was spinning on one toe with some Bacchanalian idea of making the most of the present. Di dominated, her ruffles, her blue hose, her bracelet, her ring.

"Oh, and mamma," she said, "the sweetest party and the dearest supper and the darlingest decorations and the gorgeousest—"

"Grammar, grammar," spoke Dwight Herbert Deacon. He was not sure what he meant, but the good fellow felt some violence done somewhere or other.

"Well," said Di positively, "they were. Papa, see my favor." She showed him a sugar dove, and he clucked at it.

Ina glanced at them fondly, her face assuming its loveliest light. She was often ridiculous, but always she was the happy wife and mother, and her role reduced her individual absurdities at least to its own.

The door to the bedroom now opened and Mrs. Bett appeared. "Well, mother!" cried Herbert, the "well" curving like an arm, the "mother" descending like a brisk slap. "Hungry now?"

Mrs. Bett was hungry now. She had emerged intending to pass through the room without speaking and find food in the pantry. By obscure processes her son-in-law's tone inhibited all this. "No," she said. "I'm not hungry."

Now that she was there, she seemed uncertain what to do. She looked from one to another a bit hopelessly, somehow felled in her dignity. She brushed at her skirt, the veins of her long, wrinkled hands catching an intense blue from the dark cloth. She put her hair behind her ears.

"We put a potato in the oven for you," said Ina. She had never learned quite how to treat these periodic refusals of her mother to eat, but she never had ceased to resent them.

"No, thank you," said Mrs. Bett. Evidently she rather enjoyed the situation, creating for herself a spotlight much in the manner of Monona.

"Mother," said Lulu, "let me make you some toast and tea."

Mrs. Bett turned her gentle, bloodless face toward her daughter, and her eyes warmed.

"After a little, maybe," she said. "I think I'll run over to see Grandma Gates now," she added, and went toward the door.

"Tell her," cried Dwight, "tell her she's my best girl."

Grandma Gates was a rheumatic cripple who lived next door, and whenever the Deacons or Mrs. Betts were angry or hurt or wished to escape the house for some reason, they stalked over to Grandma Gates—in lieu of, say, slamming a door. These visits radiated an almost daily friendliness which lifted and tempered the old invalid's lot and life.

Di flashed out at the door again, on some trivial permission. "A good many of mamma's stitches in that dress to keep clean," Ina called after.

"Early, darling, early!" her father reminded her. A faint regurgitation of his was somehow invested with the paternal.

"What's this?" cried Dwight Herbert Deacon abruptly. On the clock shelf lay a letter. "Oh, Dwight!" Ina was all compunction. "It came this morning. I forgot."

"I forgot it too! And I laid it up there," Lulu was eager for her share of the blame.

"Isn't it understood that my mail can't wait like this?"

Dwight's sense of importance was now being fed in gulps. "I know. I'm awfully sorry," Lulu said, "but you hardly ever get a letter—"

This might have made things worse, but it provided Dwight with a greater importance.

"Of course, pressing matter goes to my office," he admitted it. "Still, my mail should have more careful—"

He read, frowning. He replaced the letter, and they hung upon his motions as he tapped the envelope and regarded them.

"Now," said he, "what do you think I have to tell you?"

"Something nice," Ina was sure. "Something surprising," Dwight said portentously.

"But, Dwight—is it nice?" from his Ina.

"That depends. I like it. So'll Lulu." He leered at her. "It's company."

"Oh, Dwight," said Ina. "Who?" "From Oregon," he said, toying with his suspense.

"Your brother!" cried Ina. "Is he coming?"

"Yes. Ninian's coming, so he says."

"Ninian!" cried Ina again. She was excited, round-eyed, her moist lips parted, Dwight's brother Ninian. How long was it? Nineteen years. South America, Central America, Mexico, Panama "and all." When was he coming and what was he coming for?

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THE BRADY STANDARD'S LITTLE BUSINESS GETTERS

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

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

Dr. Henry N. Tipton
DENTIST
Office in Syndicate Building
Upstairs in New Gibbons Building
Office Phone No. 399; Res. No. 395

DR. WM. C. JONES
DENTIST
Office: Front Suite Room Over New
Brady National Bank Building
Office 79
PHONES 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 REPAIR-
ING
At Davis & Gartman's Music
Store.

BLONDIE GUTHRIE
PAINTER and PAPER HANGER
Expert Auto Repairing
All Work Guaranteed
PHONE 361 BRADY, TEXAS

ELIJAH F. ALLIN
POST AMERICAN LEGION
Meetings Held Second and Fourth
Thursday Nights Each Month.
W. A. KNOX W. S. PENCE,
Adjutant Post Com'dr

What He Needed.
When Farmer Bassett decided to
send his son to college, and selected
one exploiting the advantages of its
physical training system, he had a
plain talk with the president.

Charter No. 8573 Reserve District No. 11

REPORT OF CONDITION OF THE COMMERCIAL NATIONAL BANK

At Brady, in the State of Texas, at the close of business on December 29, 1922.

RESOURCES	
Loans and discounts, including rediscounts, acceptances of other banks, and foreign bills of exchange or drafts sold with indorsement of this bank (except those shown in b and c).....	\$715,481.54
U. S. Government securities owned:	
Other Bonds, Stocks, Securities, etc.....	88,424.49
Banking House, \$20,000; Fur. and Fix., \$9,045.00..	29,045.00
Real Estate owned other than banking house.....	900.00
Lawful reserve with Federal Reserve Bank.....	33,788.58
Cash in vault and amount due from national banks	27,583.34
Amount due from State banks, bankers, and trust companies in the United States (other than included in Items 8, 9 and 10).....	6,729.66
Checks on other banks in the same city or town as reporting bank (other than Item 12).....	22,711.08
Total of Items 9, 10, 11, 12 and 13.....	57,024.08
Checks and drafts on banks (including Federal Reserve Bank) located outside of city or town of reporting bank.....	5,235.20
Miscellaneous cash items.....	559.99
TOTAL.....	\$930,458.68
LIABILITIES	
Capital stock paid in.....	130,000.00
Surplus fund.....	100,000.00
Undivided profits.....	44,097.54
Less current expenses, interest, and taxes paid.....	20,829.05
Amount due to national banks.....	23,268.49
Amount due to State banks, bankers, and trust companies in the United States and foreign countries (other than included in Items 21 or 22).....	66,286.55
Total of Items 21, 22, 23, 24 and 25.....	75,931.97
Individual deposits subject to check.....	439,786.10
Certificates of deposit due in less than 30 days (other than for money borrowed).....	67,000.00
Total of demand deposits (other than bank deposits) subject to Reserve, Items 26, 27, 28, 29, 30 and 31.....	506,786.10
Certificates of deposit (other than for money borrowed).....	1,300.00
Total of time deposits subject to Reserve, Items 32, 33, 34 and 35.....	1,300.00
Bills payable (including all obligations representing money borrowed other than rediscounts).....	66,751.08
Notes and bills rediscounted, including acceptances of other banks and foreign bills of exchange or drafts sold with indorsement of this bank.....	26,271.04
Letters of Credit and Travelers' Checks sold for cash and outstanding.....	150.00
TOTAL.....	\$930,458.68

STATE OF TEXAS, County of McCulloch, ss:
I, W. D. Crothers, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
W. D. CROTHERS, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 9th day of January, 1923.
M. A. ESTELLE THOMPSON, Notary Public.
Correct: W. N. White, G. R. White, J. S. Wall, Directors.

Must Pay Income Tax On Beauty



Maybell Griffin of Baltimore, won \$500.00 in cash and a dress worth \$1,000.00 in a beauty contest. Now she has been asked to pay Income Tax on her prizes, both cash and dress.

LOCAL BRIEFS

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Conner are pleased to see them again numbered Brady citizens, they having moved back here last week from Menard, and Mr. Conner says they are now permanently located here. For the present they have occupied the M. J. Bean residence in South Brady, and which was, until recently, occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Lee Vaughn.

M. C. Golden, who has been located at Walnut Springs since last March, returned last Thursday to Brady and since Monday his smiling face has again been greeting patrons of the local Ford garage, where he has accepted a position in the mechanical department of the Curtis Norman Co. Mrs. Golden and little two-months old baby daughter, are at Lampasas, where the little child is under treatment at the Springs. They will join Mr. Golden here as soon as the child regains full health and strength.

C. H. Arnsperger and family have been enjoying a visit from his brother, the Rev. J. W. Arnsperger, who, with his wife, came here from Weimar for an after-the-holidays visit. It was the first time the brothers had seen one another in six years, and the meeting proved a most enjoyable one. C. H. says he went out to hear his brother preach at the Baptist church Sunday a week ago, and never before realized what a good preacher he was. It was the first time he had heard him preach in twelve years. The Arnspergers returned last week to their home in Weimar.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Miss Nora Neal of Rochelle, accompanied by her niece, Miss Besie Neal, of San Saba county, are visitors in Brady.
Miss Mabel Roberts of Mineral Wells is spending a few days in the city as a guest of her aunt, Mrs. Millard Fuller. After visiting here, Miss Roberts will go to Dallas to study voice under Mrs. Gillespie, and will be her assistant as director of the First Presbyterian choir of Dallas.
Mrs. V. A. Stewart, who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. Passmore of Voca, was called to the bedside of her husband, who was suffering with pleural pneumonia at the home of his parents at Junction City. We are glad to report Mr. Stewart very much improved. Mr. and Mrs. Stewart and little daughter have returned to their home in Ranger.

POSTPONE LETTING OF HOTEL CONTRACT TO JANUARY 16TH REQUEST OF CONTRACTORS

The board of directors of the Brady Hotel company, through Secretary F. R. Wulff, announce that the letting of the contract for the new Brady hotel which was to have been done this afternoon, has been postponed one week. This change in date has been made in order to give the contractors more time to make their estimates, and the postponement was at the request of the contractors.
Time set for the letting of the contract has been named as 10:00 o'clock a. m. on Tuesday, January 16th.

Coal is cash. Macy & Co.
Ring Price Books—various sizes and styles. The Brady Standard.

A. B. STOBAUGH NOW SOLE PROPRIETOR OF BALLINGER STEAM LAUNDRY BUSINESS

From the Ballinger Banner-Ledger is noted the purchase by A. B. Stobaugh of his partner's interest in the Ballinger Steam laundry, and announcement that Mr. Stobaugh alone will continue the business. This item will be learned with interest by Brady and McCulloch county friends of the Stobaughs, and, as well, the fact that a splendid business has been developed, and that Ballinger has been given a much-needed enterprise thru Mr. Stobaugh's efforts.

The Ballinger item reads:
A deal was closed this week, effective for January 1st, in which A. B. Stobaugh purchases the interest of W. M. Simmons in the Ballinger Steam Laundry and the first named member will continue to conduct the business as heretofore. Mr. Simmons left early this week for Victoria, where he will engage in the laundry business, and Mrs. Simmons will leave here Wednesday to join him at that city.

These two gentlemen have only been in Ballinger a short while but in that time have built the laundry business up here and have given Ballinger a much needed enterprise. Mr. Stobaugh stated that the business had increased wonderfully and that when once the people began using their service they would have a steady customer. Nothing but the latest equipment is being used and experienced workmen are used on the machines.

Ballinger people regret to lose Mr. Simmons and family, for in the short time they have resided here they have made a place for themselves in the city that will be missed, and Victoria is to be congratulated upon getting such citizens.

Birds

Now that the hunting season is on, most everybody is interested in birds, and some very interesting things have been brought forward by those who are making a close study of birds.

The Biological Survey of the United States Department of Agriculture for the last two years has been conducting a survey to determine how far birds go when they fly south. In one instance they found that a blue-winged teal banded at a farm twenty miles north of Toronto, September 24, 1920, was killed two months and seven days later in the Caroni Swamp near Port of Spain, on the Island of Trinidad, just off the coast of Venezuela.

The shortest flight the bird could have made would be over 3,000 miles. Other tests made show that ducks travel at the rate of 44 to 59 miles an hour, while small song birds travel at the speed of 20 to 37 miles an hour. Some birds have been known to travel as fast as 100 miles an hour and instances are recorded of swift birds passing aeroplanes going from 65 to 75 miles an hour.

The question of why birds fly south has been a much mooted one. Some say that it is a habit, an inborn instinct born ages ago, and which manifests itself from year to year in a uniform manner and without any remarkable close conformity to immediate conditions.

If permitted a guess we would say that the bird has but little artificial means of keeping warm and must live in a climate which is in keeping with his natural clothing. Perhaps in the days before man learned to wrap himself in furs and hides, he too moved south in winter and north in summer. Even in this modern age when people have airtight houses and thermostatic heaters; fleece-lined underwear and fur-lined top coats; electrically heated closed car and steam heated homes and offices, the ones who have money follow the climate, summering in the North and wintering in the South. It has been said that every ambitious individual hopes that some day he'll be able to retire with enough money to follow the seasons, and dwell in a land where it is just cool enough or just warm enough all the time.

But back to our birds. It is said that each flock of birds has a manager, or a leader, and that when the leader is killed, all the birds come down and hold a convention and elect another leader before resuming the flight.

The habits of birds are very interesting, but the most of us think more of the sport of hunting and the pleasure of the dinner, with game we have killed by our own skill, on the table. We don't even worry about the bag limit, on the long end, until fortune throws us in an especially good field, and then, perhaps, we wish we were twins! — Reprinted from Wyatt's Line.

Thumb tacks—assorted sizes and colors, at The Brady Standard office.
Coal is cash. Macy & Co.

GOOD VALUES IN REBUILT CARS

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

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

SEVERAL BARGAINS IN STOCK

F. R. Wulff Motor Co.

Brady, Texas Phone 30

Death of W. S. Allin.

The death of William Senthon Allin, aged pioneer of Texas, occurred Sunday morning at 7:40 o'clock. Death was caused by pleurisy, following an illness of several days, and came at the age of 65 years, 2 months and 14 days.

Mr. Allin was born in Coryell county, and had made his home in Brady for a number of years past. A man of quiet, peaceable disposition, he was held in high esteem by all who knew him. At the early age of 18 years, he had joined the Primitive Baptist church, and he lived and died in that belief. He was the father of Elijah F. Allin, McCulloch county's soldier-hero, who was one of the first to volunteer for service at the outbreak of the World war, and who gallantly lost his life upon the battlefield of France. It was for this hero son that the local post of the American Legion was named.

Funeral services were conducted Monday afternoon, the Rev. Buren Sparks conducting and interment was made in Brady cemetery. Besides the widow, there are left four children to mourn the passing of this splendid Christian character.

His Career.

There was a young person named Ted; Automobile had gone to his head; Breathed in gasoline smiles,
He sped thousands of miles,
And he'll probably scorch when he's dead!—Wayside Tales.

Charter No. 7827.

REPORT OF CONDITION OF THE BRADY NATIONAL BANK

At Brady, in the State of Texas, at the close of business on Dec. 29, 1922.

RESOURCES	
Loans and discounts, including rediscounts, acceptances of other banks, and foreign bills of exchange or drafts sold with indorsement of this bank (except those shown in b and c).....	\$250,136.55
Overdrafts, unsecured.....	298.55
U. S. Government securities owned:	
Deposited to secure circulation (U. S. bonds par value).....	50,000.00
All other United States Government securities (including premiums, if any).....	54,196.57
Other bonds, stocks, securities, etc.....	104,196.57
Banking House, \$25,153.64; Fur. and Fix., \$8,565.32	28,718.96
Real estate owned other than banking house.....	300.00
Lawful reserve with Federal Reserve Bank.....	29,892.00
Cash in vault nad amount due from national banks.....	162,979.37
Amount due from State banks, bankers, and trust companies in the United States (other than included in Items 8, 9 and 10).....	1,255.23
Checks on other banks in the same city or town as reporting bank (other than Item 12).....	757.37
Total of Items 9, 10, 11, 12 and 13.....	164,991.97
Checks and drafts on banks (including Federal Reserve Bank) located outside of city or town of reporting bank.....	2,885.42
Miscellaneous cash items.....	1,156.16
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer and due from U. S. Treasurer.....	2,500.00
TOTAL.....	\$589,801.18
LIABILITIES	
Capital stock paid in.....	\$100,000.00
Surplus fund.....	20,000.00
Undivided profits.....	41,908.38
Less current expenses, interest, and taxes paid.....	7,634.64
Circulating notes outstanding.....	50,000.00
Amount due to State banks, bankers, and trust companies in the United States and foreign countries (other than included in Items 21 or 22).....	12,504.68
Total of Items 21, 22, 23, 24 and 25.....	12,504.68
Individual deposits subject to check.....	373,022.76
Total of demand deposits (other than bank deposits) subject to Reserve, Items 26, 27, 28, 29, 30 and 31.....	373,022.76
TOTAL.....	\$589,801.18

STATE OF TEXAS, County of McCulloch, ss:
I, E. L. Ogden, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
E. L. OGDEN, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 8th day of January, 1923.
A. B. CARRITHERS, Notary Public.
Correct—Attest: J. C. Hall, F. M. Richards, J. B. Lockhart, Directors.