

Mason County News.

VOL. 43 NO 3

MASON, TEXAS, THURSDAY APRIL 1 1920.

ESTAB 1877

MONEY TO LOAN

ON FARMS AND RANCHES in Mason, Llano, San Saba Burnet Blanco and Gillespie Counties. **LOWEST RATE OF INTEREST.** Attractive Terms as to Re-payment of Principal. We inspect and Pass on all Loans from this Office and there is No Red Tape or Delay in Closing Your Loan. Call and see us or write, phone or wire us about your loans. We want your Business and trust you will give us an opportunity to serve you. No Loan Too Large for Us to Handle.

Y. B. DOWELL & SON
Stockman's Exchange Building
LLANO, TEXAS

CHAS. BIERSCHWALE
REAL ESTATE
ABSTRACTOR AND NOTARY
IN BUSINESS SINCE 1885
MASON : : : TEXAS

WINNERS IN THE INTER-SCHOLASTIC MEET.

Below is a list of the winners in the various contests of the Inter-scholastic League Meet, which was held in Mason last Saturday. Only those parties winning first place in each contest is given—

PROGRAM
Woman's Missionary Society at Mrs. Otto Schmidt's April 6th. Hymn 130.
Bible Lesson—"In Christ Men Become Possessors of New Inner Power" by leader, Mrs. William Splittgerber.
Prayer—Mrs. Will Land.
"Comments on the Biloxi Wesley House"—Mrs. Holmes King.
"The Church and Social Service"—Mrs. M. F. Carter.
"Vocal Solo"—Miss Bertha Jordan.
Scarritt Bible and Training School—Mrs. John Banks.
"Who Killed the Society"—Mrs. Ben Jordan.
Vocal Duett—Mesdames Runge and Lehmburg.
"Keep the Sabbath or America is Lost"—Mrs. Lamar Thaxton.
Hymn 132.

Let me do your windmill repairing or plumbing work Louis Brockman. Phone 811-F-23 5-6p

Mrs. R. E. L. Clark returned to Mason Monday from Brady, where she spent several days having dental work done.

We have just received a new lot Diamond casings. All sizes. Star Garage. 9-4

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Bierschwale left last Sunday for New York to visit their daughter, Miss Margaret, who is attending school there. On their return they will visit in Corinth, Miss. They expect to be absent about a month.

KODAKERS

BEAUTIFUL WAR PICTURES AND ENLARGEMENTS FREE

We want you to try us once with an order for Kodak Finishing and let us show you the best work you ever saw. Also tell you how you can get enlargements from your films free; also beautiful 16x20 "Honor Roll" Souvenir picture of the great World War. Has place for photo and complete record for service. Any boy who has seen service will want one; will frame it and keep it forever. We develop films for 10c a roll, and make prints at 1c and up. Just mail us a roll and ask for information.

THE MAYO STUDIOS
Kodak Dept., 108 1/2 West Broadway
Brownwood, Texas.
(Mention name of paper when answering this advertisement)

BOYS ATHLETICS

50 Yard Dash—Senior, Clint Breazeale, Mason
Junior, Omar Henry, Peters Prairie
220 Yard Dash—Senior, Ben Evans, Mason
Junior, Omar Henry, Peters Prairie
Mile Race—Senior, Elmer Barber, Mason
400 Yard Dash—Senior, Fred Hanson, Streeter
High Jump—Senior, Clint Breazeale, Mason
Junior, Aubrey McCollum, Mason
Half Mile Race—Senior, Elmer Barber, Mason
Shot Put—Senior, Clint Breazeale, Mason
100 Yard Dash—Senior, Clint Breazeale, Mason
Pole Vault—Senior, Fred Hanson, Streeter
Junior, Aubrey McCollum, Mason
Running Broad Jump—Senior, Fred Hanson, Streeter
Discus Throw—Senior, Willie Gierisch, Mason
Mile Relay Race—Senior, Ben Evans, Elmo Barber, Leonard Wood and Clint Breazeale, Mason
400 Yard Relay Race—Junior, Buford Banks, Will Gray, Richard Jordan and Omar Henry, Peters Prairie
Baseball Throw for Distance—Junior, Will Gray, Peters Prairie
Potato Race—Junior, Omar Henry, Peters Prairie

GIRL'S ATHLETICS

50 Yard Dash—Senior, Thelma Awalt, Peters Prairie
Junior, Cleora Dodd, Double Knobs
Baseball Throw for Distance—Senior, Thelma Awalt, Peters Prairie
Junior, Thelma Wood, Mason
Potato Race—Junior, Olga Fay Wood, Mason
All Up Relay—Senior Thelma Awalt, Eunice Awalt, Jewel Bishop, and Allie Mae Lee, Peters Prairie
Basket Ball Throw for Distance—Senior, Allie Mae Lee, Peters Prairie
Junior, Thelma Wood, Mason
Base Ball Throw for Accuracy—Senior, Eunice Awalt, Peters Prairie
Junior, Edith Boston, Mason
Basket Ball Throw for Goal—Senior, Jewel Bishop, Peters Prairie
Junior, Lena Nobles, Peters Prairie
Single Relay—Thelma Awalt, Eunice Awalt, Jewel Bishop and Allie Mae Lee, Peters Prairie

DECLAMATIONS

Class B High School Declamation Contest for Boys—Senior, Clarence Kothmann, Mason
Junior, L. D. Fostel, Mason
Class B High School Declamation Contest for Girls—Senior, Sarah Thaxton, Mason
Junior, Willie Mae Bickenbach, Mason
Rural School Declamation Contest for Girls—Eunice Awalt, Peters Prairie
Rural School Declamation Contest for Boys—Gilbert Bode, Union School
ESSAY WRITING
Thelma Awalt, Peters Prairie
SPELLING
Senior, Pauline Mogford, Mason
Junior, Lois White, Mason

The following are the points scored by each school:
Mason 154
Peters Prairie 119
Streeter 33
Double Knobs 19
Union School 8
Katamey 4
Plehwerville 3
The District Meet will be held at Brownwood, April 17.

Use your phone and tell the News the news. Phone 57.

MONEY TO LEND
On Farms and Ranches
INTEREST PAYABLE AT ANY TIME OF YEAR
No Delays
Runge & Runge

TO THE VOTERS OF MASON COUNTY

I have decided to withdraw my name as a candidate for County Treasurer. I take this method of thanking my friends for their generous solicitations before my announcement; also those who have given me generous encouragement since. Very truly yours,
J. S. King.

Jim Phillips came up Monday from San Antonio and spent a few days here on business. He says he and his wife like San Antonio better every day they are there.

Walter Henrich and wife have recently removed to Mason from San Antonio and it is said that Walter contemplates going in business here.

Otto Schmidt returned last Friday from a business trip to San Antonio.

Judge Stubbs and District Attorney Christian passed through here Saturday enroute for Menard to open court Monday.

Ed Keller was here Saturday and was on crutches. He stuck a thorn in his leg a few weeks ago and his leg has been almost useless to him, but Mr. Keller says it is now getting better right along.

Herbert Splittgerber had quite a painful experience last Thursday afternoon. He was trying to push a car out of his way so he could get his ruck up to the curbing in front of the Mason Drug Company and caught hold of the rear wheel and in some way caught his little finger in the break band and as a result cut the finger off at the first joint.

ANNOUNCEMENT

The Star Garage takes pleasure in announcing that Walter Sturm, an expert mechanic, is again in our employ. We are also pleased to announce that we have recently secured the services of Marion Owings, who is also an expert mechanic. These two men have had a most thorough and practical experience with all makes of cars, and they know their business. The employment of these two experts means that the Star Garage can better serve its patrons than ever. If your car does not run as it should and other mechanics have not fixed it, then bring the car to this garage. Our mechanics will put it in shape and at the same time you may rest assured that they will not experiment on it at your expense.

Respectfully,
W. H. NELL, Prop.

The name of Tom Strong appears in our announcement column this week as a candidate for the office of County Treasurer. Our readers' attention is directed to the same.

Chas. Hightower, Bruce Tarver and Sterling Schmidt took in the dance at Junction on Wednesday night of last week.

Last Wednesday night this section received a good rain, the precipitation amounting to 1.4 inch. The rain was reported as being much lighter in the northern portion of the county and reports are that quiet a bit of hail fell in places. The high wind which accompanied the rain, did quite a bit of damage in the Castell section according to reports. We are told the roofs were blown off of several residences.

MORE PURE BRED STOCK FOR MASON

O. M. Smith and Henry Doell purchased last week a fine Holstein bull, he is 20 months old, no surplus flesh and weighs a little over 900 pounds. The mother of his sire gave 32 lbs. and her mother gave 34 lbs. of butter in a week and each averaged over 10 gallons of milk per day. On his mother's side, they gave from 29 to 31 lbs. of butter per week and one gave as much as 11 gallons of milk per day.

O. M. Smith also purchased 9 large high grade Holstein heifers, these are all near calving now and are from high producing cows and registered bulls, and some one is going to get some milk cows worth the while out of this bunch.

T. A. Saunders, while at the fat stock show, bought a two months old Jersey bull calf, the mother of this calf being the grand champion of the Jersey breeds at the show and she herself sold for \$2325.

With milk stock of this kind coming into the county, with several herds of registered Herefords of the best brood lines, that we have, and with more than 100 fine brood sows, several of which are now weighing over 500 lbs. and are barely one year old, who can say that Mason county is not going to be one of the leading stock counties of the State?

Does it pay to raise good stock? Let's figure just a minute, last week Henry Saunders paid \$175 for an 18 months old Jersey heifer that is giving 30 lbs. of milk per day, and he will not near take his money for this heifer. Can you sell your two year olds for that and will they give that much milk, and did it not cost you just as much to raise them as it did to raise this one?

O. M. Smith sold this fall a team of horses for \$500. Did it pay him to lead these mares 13 miles that he may breed to a good stallion? Dan Lehmoerz and Will Jordan sold their bull calves last year for \$65 per head and Ben Jordan sold his at an average of \$70.25 why? because they have been using registered bulls for several years, did it pay? These cattle were none of them fed, just range cattle, and did it cost them any more to raise this stuff than it cost you to raise yours?

Think over these questions and get better sires with your stock and breed to only the best sires, and remember you will go up as your stock does or you will go down as they do.

Just one more question for this week, do you keep your milk cow or does she keep you? Watch next week's paper for more figures along this line.

Yours for better sires and better stock.
Dor W. Brown, Co. Ag't.

"Every man," said the proprietor of a bookstore, "must have a Bank Account—and this is true whether he is a folio of a man six feet in his boots or a duo-decimo three feet in the cradle."
COMMERCIAL BANK
(Unincorporated)

15 YEARS AGO

From Mason News, Mar. 31, 1905—

Marriage license—J. L. Baxter and Miss Rhoda Mears; Emil Bode and Miss Agnes Webster.
Miss Laura Puryear, Emsy and Chas. Keyser spent a few days last week visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Jones.

The time clock on the safe at the Commercial Bank got out of fix this week and the safe could not be opened Tuesday.

D. H. Bickenbach had his hand badly cut Saturday while building barbed wire fence.

Bora—To Mr. and Mrs. Ed Henrich, a boy, on the 25th.

Frank McKinney, the shoemaker, was tried Saturday upon a lunacy charge and declared insane.

Miss Alice Ricks left Wednesday for Houston to spend a couple of months visiting her sister, Mrs. R. E. Crawford.

25 YEARS AGO

From Mason News, Apr. 5, 1895—

Llano county is to furnish granite for the new Government building at Kansas City.

The little 3 year-old boy of Chas. Simon, died on the 3rd.
Mr. Chas. Geistweidt and Miss Ida Elleoracht were married last Wednesday.

Misses Daisy and Lilly Wheeler are visiting Miss Nettie Hill this week.

Theo. Newman and Mrs. Emma Kinney were married Wednesday afternoon by Rev. McAlister.

LOCKLEY-LITSEY

Mr. E. G. Lockley and Miss Mary G. Litsey were united in marriage on Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Vander Stucken by the Rev. Richard Mercer. They will continue to live on their farm near here and the well wishes of their many friends are extended to them for a long and happy life—Menard Messenger

EGGS

I must have all the eggs I can get. Will pay good price for them.
J. J. Johnson.

Money to Lend—Runge & Runge

136 PHONES 187
MASON - LLANO MAIL LINE
WALKER & WALKER PROPS.
We solicit your passenger traffic and express hauling to and from Llano.
We have GOOD CARS and make GOOD TIME.

CLEANING AND PRESSING
CLOTHES CALLED FOR AND DELIVERED, SPECIAL PAINS TAKEN TO PLEASE
LAUNDRY
LEAVES EVERY TUESDAY. HATS CLEANED AND BLOCKED.
YOUR SUIT ORDERS SOLICITED. FITS GUARANTEED.
ROY E. DOELL
WITH J. S. KING, THE JEWELER



WHEN you ride on the wonderful new Triplex Springs of the Overland 4, your usual rough road troubles are ended.

Let us demonstrate this to you.

McCollum Auto Co.

TO CLOSE AT 6:00

We the undersigned merchants and business men of the town of Mason, Texas agree to close our respective places of business at 6 p. m. on each day except Saturday beginning April 1st, 1920 and ending on September 1st, 1920: H. P. Gartrell, Lanmore & Grote, F. H. Schuessler, Fred E. Key, Harry Paganek, Horbert Holmann, Brown & King, Wm. Splittgerger, Zimmann Dry Goods Co., J. S. King, R. E. Drell, Louis C. Probst, Mason Grocery Co., Louis Schmidt, F. Lange, Mayhew Produce Co., E. Lemburg & Bro., E. Hennrich & Bro., R. Gross, S. H. Raines.

Mrs. Wm. Peller, Sr., of Fredericksburg, is here with her daughter, Mrs. Frank Beckenbach and before returning home will visit other relatives here.

Fine Bond Papers—News Office.

Take in the picture show at the Star Opera House every Saturday night. You'll enjoy it. The show starts promptly at 7:30 o'clock.

The many friends of the family will regret to hear that Mr. S. A. McCollum, who is at Marlin, is not improving very rapidly in health, according to his son, Elmer.

Last Friday night Miss Ruth Reeder gave a theater party for the basket ball girls, who play on the match team. Those present were Susie Danop, Helen Jordan, Augusta Jenkins, Elsie Schwabers, Audrey Mayo, Thelma Wood, Mary Kettner, Willie Mae Grosse, Kate Ischar, Millie Wartenbach and hostess. After the show the girls departed reporting a delightful time.

Use your phone and tell the News the news. Phone 57.

The Katemey and Pontotoc basket ball teams played a game in Mason Saturday. The Katemey team won by a 27 to 9 score.

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given to all interested parties that S. A. Hoerster, sole owner of the Mason Drug Co., a firm doing business in the town of Mason, Texas; and C. S. Vedder, J. D. Stengel and G. W. Moneyhon, sole owners of the partnership known as the Vedder Drug Co., doing business in the town of Mason, Texas; and Chas. Grote will apply to the Secretary of State for a charter to become incorporated under the Laws of the State of Texas and that the name of such corporation will be Mason Drug Co., and that its place of business will be Mason, Texas.

S. A. Hoerster, C. S. Vedder, J. D. Stengel, G. W. Moneyhon, Chas. Grote

MISS IDA ECKERT

Miss Ida Eckert, age 30 years, 1 month and 21 days died of pneumonia last Friday morning at 7:30 o'clock, after an illness of but little more than a week.

The deceased was a daughter of Mr. W. P. Eckert, a prominent ranchman of this county.

Miss Ida Eckert was truly a devoted Christian lady. While yet a young girl she was confirmed in the German M. E. Church, South, and she has ever since been an untiring worker in the church. She leaves her grief-stricken father, 2 brothers, 2 sisters and a number of other relatives to grieve with a host of friends to mourn her untimely death. Her mother preceded her in death having died November 7, 1917.

The brothers are Messrs. L. F. and Ben Eckert; the sisters are Mrs. Hugo Schulze and Miss Alma Eckert.

Funeral services were held Saturday afternoon at 4 o'clock and were conducted by Revs. Moerner, Gregory Jordan, Schroeder and Bohmalk. The interment was made in the Willow Creek cemetery.

The pall bearers were Wesley, Dan Egan and Kenney Eckert, Fritz Grote, Arnold Rode, Walter Chas. and Dan Lehman, Wilson Hey W. F. Daichau and Walter Eckert.

The NEWS joins the many friends of the family in extending condolence.

"TURBAN COIFFURE" PROVING POPULAR



Miss Jeanne Eagles, who is appearing in one of the New York theaters, originated this new "turban coiffure," which is being enthusiastically adopted by many New Yorkers. The novel hair dress is apparently rapidly becoming a fad of big proportions.

BLIND MAN WINS

His Love Poem Gets a Bride for Him.

Louis Gardner of Chicago and Miss Genevieve Jamieson of Pershing, Ind., were married the other afternoon. Both the bride and bridegroom are blind.

Both were subscribers to a magazine published for the blind and Mr. Gardner was a frequent contributor of verse to the publication. One of his poems, "What Is Love," appeared some time ago and brought him many congratulatory letters from his blind readers. Among those who wrote to Mr. Gardner was Miss Jamieson.

Correspondence that resulted brought about the wedding. The Rev. Shelby Lee, pastor of the First Baptist church, in this city, read the service. Mr. and Mrs. Gardner will live in Chicago.

Gets Rich on 11 Acres.

Henry Wehrenberg, a prosperous Bazaar (Kan.) farmer, had an eleven-acre alfalfa field last year which produced \$2,045.25, not far from \$200 per acre. His first and second hay crops yielded a total of twenty-eight tons and the third cutting he let stand for a seed crop which threshed out sixty-nine and one-half bushels of seed. His seed was worth \$1,355.25.

Hugh Brockmann, who is employed by a road construction company at Bluffville, was here a short time last week visiting his parents and other relatives.

THIS WEEK'S

PROGRAM

AT THE

STAR OPERA HOUSE

Table with 2 columns: FRIDAY NIGHT and SATURDAY NIGHT. Friday night shows 'BESSIE LOVE in "THE LITTLE BOSS" 5 reel feature'. Saturday night shows '9th Episode of the "INVISIBLE HAND" Also 2 Reel Comedy'.

Admission: 15 & 25 Cents

ADOLPH J. REICHENAU

Mr. Adolph J. Reichenau, age 69 years 4 months and 11 days, died last Sunday morning at 6:30 o'clock at the Mason sanitarium.

Mr. Reichenau had been suffering from a cancer of the liver for some time. His condition became so bad last week that he was brought to town Friday, where he could be given better attention out everything that skilled and loving hands could do, would not stay the Master's Call.

Mr. Reichenau was a very highly respected citizen of our county, he was a man of strong Christian character. For many years he has been a devotee and active member of the Lutheran church.

He is survived by his wife, who is a native of Germany, who is a member of the Lutheran church. He is survived by his wife, who is a native of Germany, who is a member of the Lutheran church. He is survived by his wife, who is a native of Germany, who is a member of the Lutheran church.

Funeral services were held at the family residence near Simonville Monday afternoon at two o'clock. They were conducted by Rev. Konzak of Fredericksburg. The interment was made in the Simonville cemetery.

The NEWS extends sympathy to the grieved relatives and friends.

TEACHER'S EXAMINATION

Notice is hereby given that an examination for teacher's certificates will be held at the court house next Friday and Saturday, April 2nd and 3rd.

C. H. Garrett, Ex-officio Sch. Supt.

Money to Lend—Runge & Runge

Cannot Praise His Remedy Too Highly

THE WAY ONE FEELS AFTER SUFFERING TWO YEARS

Judging from her letter, the misery and wretchedness endured by Mrs. Charlie Taylor, R. F. D. No. 1, Box 144, Dillon, S. C., must have been terrible. No one, after reading her letter, can continue to doubt the great healing power of PE-RU-NA for troubles due to catarrh or catarrhal conditions in any part of the body. Her letter is an inspiration to every sick and suffering man or woman anywhere. Here it is: "I suffered two years with catarrh of the head, stomach and bowels. Tried two of the best doctors, who gave me up. I then took PE-RU-NA and can truthfully say I am well. When I began to use PE-RU-NA, I weighed one hundred pounds. My weight now is one hundred and fifty. I cannot praise PE-RU-NA too highly, for it was a God-send to me. I got relief from the first half bottle and twelve bottles cured me. I advise all sufferers to take PE-RU-NA."

As an emergency remedy in the home, there is nothing quite the equal of this reliable, time-tried medicine, PE-RU-NA. Thousands place their sole dependence on it for coughs, colds, stomach and bowel trouble, constipation, rheumatism, pains in the back, side and limbs and to prevent the grip and Spanish Flu. To keep the blood pure and maintain bodily strength and robustness, take PE-RU-NA. You can buy PE-RU-NA anywhere in either tablet or liquid form.

We are pleased to learn that Ed Todd, a former Masonite, has recently been appointed postmaster at Marathon.

See me for garden hose and lawn sprinklers. F. Lange.

Oscar Camp was called to Mason last week from Junction to be with his mother, Mrs. W. T. Camp, who has been seriously ill of late.

NOTICE

GATES HALF TIRES, GATES DOUBLE MILEAGE TIRES

Vulcanizing of all kinds

Full Stock of Genuine Ford Parts.

Expert Auto Repairing

All Work Strictly Guaranteed.

Walker & Walker

J. D. Eckert, Pres. W. E. Jordan, Cashier E. O. Kothmann, V. P. Kinney Eckert, Ass't C'r.

No. 1203

THE FIRST STATE BANK

A GUARANTY FUND BANK

We can please you also. Pay we?

CAPITAL STOCK - - \$25,000.00

DIRECTORS

OSCAR SEAQUIST, F. B. McCOLLUM, PETER JORDAN, E. W. KOTHMANN, E. O. KOTHMANN, J. D. ECKERT, W. E. JORDAN

THE MASON COUNTY NEWS

(ESTABLISHED 1877)

M. D. Loring..... Editor and Proprietor

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

Entered at Mason Post Office as second-class mail matter. Absorbed Mason County Star and Fredonia Kicker Nov. 21 1910. Absorbed Mason Herald Sept. 27, 1912.

Notice 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 at the regular advertising rates.

ADVERTISING RATES

Local readers and classified ads 5 cents per line per issue Display rates made known on application.

Subscription (always in advance) one year..... \$1.50

ANNOUNCEMENTS

TERMS—Strictly Cash. Announcements will be inserted in the order in which fees are paid. 20 lines will be allowed each candidate, but he must compose his own announcement message. Any additional lines charged for at our regular advertising rates.

RATES

Congressional	\$15.00
District	10.00
County	8.00
Precinct	5.00

The News is authorized to make the following announcements subject to a majority vote of the Democratic Primary:

For District Attorney 33rd Judicial District—

GEORGE E. CHRISTIAN

For District and County Clerk:—

S. C. BROCKMAN

ROBT. E. LEE

For County Treasurer:—

ALVA TINSLEY

TOM STRONG

For Sheriff & Tax Collector—

HERMAN SCHUESSLER

G. H. WILLIS

CHAS. LESLIE

OSCAR SHEARER

For Tax Assessor:—

WILLIE O. BODE

For County Judge:—

S. F. BETHEL

C. H. GARRETT

JOHN T. BANKS

For Commissioner Precinct No. 3—

BEN BRANDENBERGER

According to the Census Bureau at Washington there were 4,809 bales of cotton ginned from the 1919 crop in Mason county, as compared with 930 bales for the preceding year.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Lindsay and son have returned from Austin, after an absence of several days.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bickenbach are the proud parents of a baby girl, which arrived at their home last Friday.

MICKIE SAYS

YOU'RE RIGHT, MICKIE! A MAN WHO SNEAKS OUT OF PAYING HIS BACK SUBSCRIPTION BY REFUSING THE PAPER AT THE POSTOFFICE IS A PESKY POLECAT AND AN ORNERY HYENA, BUT STILL IT WAS POOR JUDGMENT FOR YOU TO TELL HIM SO TO HIS FACE, FOR HE FEELS MEAN ENOUGH ALREADY, AND I CAN SUE HIM AND GET THE MONEY.

I CALLED HIM A POOR WARTHOG-TOO, BOSS!



CHARLES SUAREZ

TALLEST MAN IN A. E. F. ASKS K. C. FOR JOB



Robert J. Redington, drum major of the Three Hundred and Eleventh field artillery band, Seventy-ninth division, and the tallest man in the A. E. F., came all the way from Pittston, Pa., to ask the K. of C. employment bureau at the Longacre hut, Forty-sixth street and Broadway, New York, for a job. He is 79 inches, or 6 feet, 8 inches tall. He wants to sell goods. Beside him is standing Bert Vogel of 1421 Prospect avenue, the Bronx, who looks small beside Redington, but isn't.

CLEAN TOWN CLUB

The Clean Town Club will hold its regular monthly meeting for April at the court house on next Monday afternoon at three o'clock. All members are urged and others are invited to attend. Mrs. C. S. Vedder, Pres.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Banks of the Katemey section, had a girl born to them last Sunday, the 28th.

Attorney John T. Banks and family spent Sunday visiting relatives and friends at Katemey.

ELECTION FOR SCHOOL TRUSTEES

State of Texas
County of Mason

To All Whom This May Concern:

Notice is hereby given, That in accordance with the law governing the election of County School Trustees, there will be held an Election on Saturday the third day of April 1920, in Common School Districts, which are in Commissioners Precincts Nos. one and two of Mason County and the Polls in said District will be opened at 8 o'clock a. m., and closed at 6 o'clock p. m., on said day for the purpose of electing one County School Trustee for Commissioners Precinct No. 1, and one County School Trustee for Commissioners Precinct No. 2 in Mason County.

C. H. Garrett, County Judge
Mason County, Texas.

ORDER THEM NOW

How many women and young ladies are there in and around Mason who have no engraved visiting cards? Our guess is that there are quite a few.

Why wait? On many occasions you wish for them. They do not cost much, let us show you our samples and take your order so when the next occasion comes up you wont be ashamed for others to see your card as is the case when the name is written.

MASON COUNTY NEWS

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our sincere thanks to one and all, who assisted us so kindly during the illness and death of our beloved father and grandfather. Also for the beautiful floral offerings. Mrs. Conrad Leifeste and children.

Money to Lend—Runge & Runge

DO YOU READ?

The News is prepared to take subscriptions for any magazine or newspaper published. Magazines and newspapers are often sent as gifts. If you should want to subscribe for any periodical for yourself, a relative or friend, we will be pleased to take your order at publisher's prices.

Martin D Loring, Publisher.

METHODIST CHURCH

Our Centenary Revival Services began Wednesday night, March 31. Services every night until after Easter. The District Conference will meet at San Saba on the 6th of April.

Roy G. Rader, P. C.

Tell the News the news

The FORDSON Tractor

"There's None Better"

WE ARE AUTHORIZED AGENTS FOR THE FORDSON TRACTORS FOR MASON COUNTY.

THE FORDSON IS THE TRACTOR YOU WILL WANT WHEN YOU SEE IT PERFORM.

WE WILL GIVE A PUBLIC DEMONSTRATION OF THIS WONDERFUL LITTLE TRACTOR NEXT SATURDAY AFTERNOON AT A CONVENIENT PLACE NEAR TOWN. COME IN AND SEE US PLOW USING EITHER TWO TWELVE INCH SULKIES OR A THREE DISC PLOW.

THE FORDSON MAKES FARMING A PLEASURE.

L. F. Eckert, Agent

ARMY TENTS

BIG Army Tents 16 feet long, 16 feet wide, 11 feet high, with 3 feet wall; made of 12.4 ounce double filled duck—the best the U. S. Government could procure. Every tent complete with poles, hood, lines, slides, etc.

Class A Tents 16x16 ft., guaranteed free from holes; all in excellent condition; waterproofed by Government process. \$42.50..... Class A tents not treated with waterproofing \$40.00

Class C Tents 16x16 ft., all fully repaired and in serviceable condition. No holes. Tents waterproofed by Government process \$35.00..... Class C Tents not treated with waterproofing \$32.50.

ARMY OFFICERS' TENTS 9 ft. wide, 9 ft. 2 in. long, 8 ft. 6 in. high with 3 ft. 6 in. wall; every tent complete with ridge pole, 2 upright poles, ropes, slides, etc. All made of heavy Government duck and guaranteed free from holes. Class A—\$30.00..... Class B—\$25.00.

ARMY CONICAL TENTS—Round Tents 16 ft. wide, 11 ft. high with 3 ft. wall; all complete and guaranteed free from holes. \$27.50.

ARMY STORAGE TENTS of heavy Army duck; 14 ft. 3 in. wide, 11 ft. 7 in. long, 13 ft. high with 5 ft. wall. Every tent complete with ridge pole, 2 upright poles, ropes, slides, etc.; all guaranteed free from holes. \$55.00.

NEW WAGON COVERS
Regulation Government Wagon Covers 11 ft. 6 in. x 14 ft. 8 in. of heavy olive drab Army Duck—all new and warranted never used. Splendid \$20 values while they last **\$11.95**

ARMY PYRAMIDAL TENTS 9 ft. long, 9 ft. wide, 9 ft. 6 in. high with 3 ft. 6 in. wall. Each tent complete; all guaranteed free from holes. \$22.50.

ARMY COMMON TENTS 7 ft. wide, 9 ft. long, 7 ft. high with 2 ft. wall. Complete with ridge pole, 2 upright poles, ropes, etc. All guaranteed free from holes. \$18.00.

ARMY "PUP" TENTS—Shelter Tents 4x6 ft., comprising two regulation shelter halves; all guaranteed free from holes. \$3.50.

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LADY LARKSPUR

By MEREDITH NICOLSON
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CHAPTER I.
The "Troops"
"It was hard luck," said Searles, "that I should spend a year writing a play for a woman only to find that she had vanished—jumped off the earth into nowhere. This was my highest flight, Singleton, the best writing I ever did, and after the vast gains I took with the thing, the only woman I ever saw who could possibly act it is unavailable; worse than that, absolutely undiscoverable! Nobody knows I have this script; I've kept quiet about it simply because I'm not going to be forced into accepting a star I don't want. I have a feeling about this play that I never had about any other things. The public has been so kind to my small offerings that I'm trying to lead 'em on to the best I can do; something a little finer and more imaginative, with a touch of poetry, if you please. And now—"
He glared at me as though I were responsible for his troubles. As he knew I had been flying in the French aviation corps for two years and had just been invalided home, I didn't think it necessary to establish an alibi. Fate had been kind to Dick Searles. In college he had written a play or two that demonstrated his talent, and after a rigid apprenticeship as scene-shifter and assistant producer he had made a killing with "Let George Do It," a farce that earned enough to put him at ease and make possible an upward step into straight comedy. Even as we talked a capacity house was laughing at his skit, "Who Killed Cock Robin?" just around the corner from his lodgings. So his story was not the invention of a rejected playwright to cover the non-appearance of a play which nobody would produce.
"Isn't it always a mistake to write a play for a particular star?" I suggested. "Seems to me I've read somewhere that that is among the besetting sins of you playwrights."
"Old stuff, my boy; but this isn't one of those cases. The person I had in mind for this play wasn't a star,

but a beginner, quite unknown. It was when I was in London putting on "Fairy Gold" that I saw her; she had a small part in a pantomime, and pantomime is the severest test of an actor's powers, you know. A little later she appeared in "Honorable Women," a capital play that died early, but there again I felt her peculiar charm—it was just that. She was exquisite! No one ever captured my imagination as she did. I watched her night after night. I was afraid that when I heard her voice it would break the spell, and I actually shook like a man with an ague when she tripped out on the stage as the ingenue in "Honorable Women." And her laughter! You know how hollow the usual stage mirth is, but that girl's laugh had the joy of the lark ascending!"
"By Jove!" I ejaculated, "there's more here than appears. You're in love with the girl!"
"Rubbish," he cried impatiently. "You'll think I'm talking rot, but this girl was the visualization of a character I had dreamed of and groped after for years. That's all; but it's a whole lot, I can tell you!"
"Let us be practical for a moment, Searles," I urged. "Emperors, presidents, and popular murderers are not more conspicuous than the people of the stage. No girl talented enough to get two engagements, even for small parts, in a first-class London theater could vanish. With your acquaintance in the profession you'd be able to trace her anywhere on earth. By the way, what did the paragon call herself?"
"Violet Dewing was her stage name and the only name the managers knew her by. I assumed that, of course, all I had to do was to finish my play and then have Dalton, who represents me over there, make an appointment to read it to her; but Dalton worked for three months trying to find her, without success. I wasn't the only person who was interested in her, Dalton said that half a dozen managers had their eye on her, but after 'Honorable Women' closed she stepped

into the void. I knew what you're thinking—that the other members of the two companies she appeared with must have had some inkling of her identity, but I tell you Dalton and I exhausted the possibilities. It was by accident that she got her chance in the pantomime—some one wouldn't do at the last minute, and they gave Miss Dewing a trial. She was well liked by her associates in spite of the fact that she was a bit offish and vanished from their world the minute the curtain fell."
"A clever governess out of a job, satisfying a craving for excitement and playing the mysterious role as a part of the adventure. Am I to assume that you've burned your play and that the incident is closed?"
"Oh, I didn't burn it; I have a copy locked in a safety vault, and Dalton left one heavily sealed at a small exclusive London hotel where, he found after much difficulty, the girl had lodged during her two engagements."
"You're morbid," I said. "Show me her photograph."
He laughed ironically. "Never a chance, Singleton! You haven't yet got the idea that this young woman is out of the ordinary. She refused to be photographed—wrote it into her two contracts that this was not to be asked. I never saw her off the stage, and I can't give you a description of her that would be of the slightest assistance to the keenest detective alive. In that pantomime she was a frolic, the clown's daughter, and, although nobody saw it, she was the whole piece, the elusive sprite that could evoke laughter and tears by a gesture, a lifting of the brows, a grimace. By utterly different methods in 'Honorable Women' she proved her wide range of appeal. Hers was the one true characterization in the piece. When Terry was in her prime you remember how we used to say that only one bird sang like that, and from paradise it flew? Well, this bird sings on the same branch! Her voice was her charm made audible!"
"Rave some more!" I pleaded. "You never talked better in your life."
"Don't be an ass," he said sourly. "Let's forget her and take a squint at your affairs. Just what do you mean to do with yourself?"
"My shoulder still creaks a little, and the doctors advise me to sit around for a while. They offered me some jobs in Washington, but desk work and inspection duty are too tame after a couple of years spent in star climbing. I'm going up to Barton-on-the-Sound and I'll camp in the garage on my uncle's place."
"Your uncle played you a nasty trick," interrupted Searles; "getting married and then adding to the crime by dying. You couldn't beat that for general spitefulness."
"Do you remember the immortal lines:
"Oh, skip your dear uncle!
The Bellman exclaimed
As he angrily tinkled his bell?"
"Oh, I'm not knocking the dead!" he protested. "Mr. Bashford always



"Oh, I'm Not Knocking the Dead!"
struck me as a pretty decent, square sort of chap, and not at all the familiar grouchy uncle of fiction and the drama. I made notes on him from time to time with a view to building a play around him—the perfect uncle, unobtrusive, never blustering at his nephew; translating the avuncular relationship into something remote and chaste like a distant view of Mount Washington in winter. It was just like him to retire from business on his sixtieth birthday and depart for the Orient, there to commit the shameful indiscretion of matrimony."
"Like him! It was the greatest shock of my life. To the best of my knowledge he never knew any women except the widow of his partner in the importing house. She was about eighty and perfectly safe. He spent

twenty years in the Tyringham, the dullast and most respectable hotel in the world, and his chief recreation was a leisurely walk in the park before going to bed. You could set your clock by him. Pretty thin picking for a dramatist, I should think. He used to take me to the theater regularly every other Thursday—it was a date—and his favorite entertainment was vaudeville with black-face embellishment preferred. But in his shy fashion he was kind and generous and mighty good to me."
"If you hadn't gone to war, but had kept right at his elbow, the marriage might have been averted," suggested Searles. "He did leave you something, didn't he?"
"Fifty thousand cash and the right to use the garage at the Barton farm. Calling it a farm is a joke; it's rocks mostly. He bought the house to have a place to store his prints and Jap ceramics. He hated motoring except in taxis up and down town, and when I urged him to set up a machine, he told me to go ahead and buy one and build the garage. Told me I'd better fix up the studio in the garage and have it as a place to work in. His will provides that I may lodge in the garage for life."
"The estate footed a million, as I remember, so I can't praise his generosity. But the widow, your unknown auntie, the body-snatcher who annexed the old boy—what of her?"
"I've asked the trust company people whether she's in sight anywhere, and they assure me that she is not on these shores. Torrence, the third vice president—you know Torry; he was in the class ahead of us at college, the man who never smiles—Torry said she acknowledged the last remittance three months ago from Bangkok—wherever that is. I suppose the old girl's resumed her tour of the world looking for another retired merchant to add to her list."
"Very likely. To what nation, tribe, or human group does this predatory person belong?"
"I'll tell you all I know. Just as I was sailing from France I got a letter from Uncle Bash stating in a most businesslike fashion that he was about to be married to a lady he had met on the trip out to Japan. The dire event was to occur at the American embassy the following day. From which I judged that my presence at the ceremony was neither expected nor desired. Oddly enough, months afterward, I picked up an English paper in a French inn that contained an announcement of the marriage in the usual advertisement form. The lady was succinctly described as Mrs. Alice Wellington Cornford, widow of the late Archibald Reynolds Cornford, Pepperharrow road, Hants. All Torrence knows of the subsequent proceedings is what he got in official reports of Uncle Bash's death from the consul-general at Tokyo. Whether the widow expects to come to America ultimately or will keep moving through the Orient marrying husbands and burying them is a dark mystery. If she should turn up, the house at Barton is hers, of course, but with her roving disposition I fancy my aunt Alice wouldn't like the place. The Jap stuff is worth a bit of money, and if the lady is keen for such things and not a mere adventuress she may take it into her head one of these days to come over and inspect the loot."
"I can see the vampire," said Searles musingly, "landing at the Grand Central with enough hand-luggage to fill a freight-car; a big, raw-boned creature, with a horse face and a horrible mess as to clothes. You will be there to meet her, deferential, anxious to please. You will pilot her up to the coast of Barton, tip the servants heavily to keep them from murdering her, and twiddle your thumbs in your garage as you await her further pleasure. By the way, are those ancient freaks still on the place—those broken-down hotel employees who were your uncle's sole experiment in philanthropy?"
"Torrence assures me they are all very much there."
Searles yielded himself to laughter. "An Englishwoman with lofty ideas of domestic service would certainly enjoy a romp with that crew."
"Oh, they are in the same class with me," I explained. "The place can't be sold till I die, and while I live they're to be harbored—about thirty of them—clothed and victualled."
"I think there's a farce in the idea, and I may try it one of these days," he said, scribbling in his note-book. "A refuge for broken-down chambermaids, venerable bell-hops grown gray in the service, and the head waiter who amassed a fortune in tips and then toyed with the market once too often and lost his ill-gotten gains. What was the head waiter's name who presided with such statelyness in the dining-room of the Tyringham?"
"That's Antoine, who married the assistant housekeeper at the Tyringham. He's the butler and has charge of the place. When I get settled I'll ask you up and you can study the

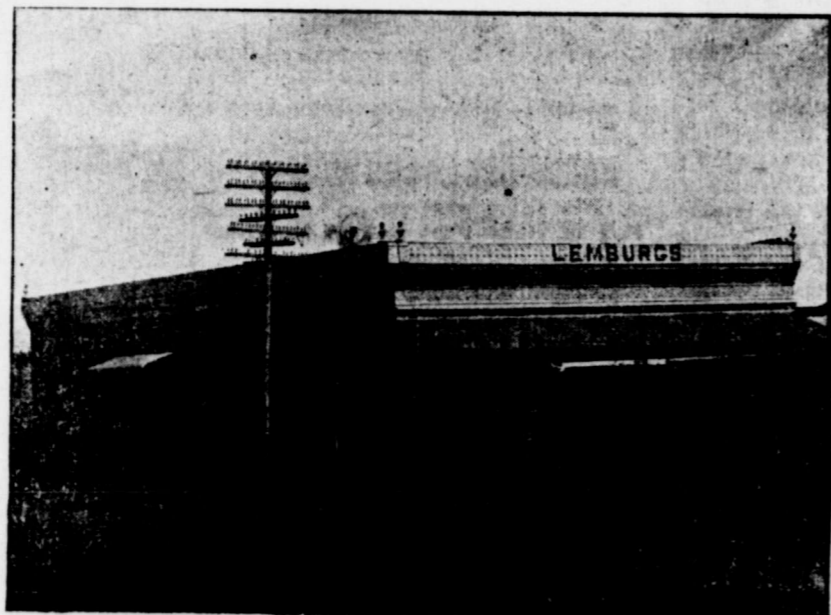
bunch at leisure."
"Splendid! I'll be up in a couple of weeks. I'm going to Ohio tomorrow for a family reunion and a look at the loved spots my infancy knew."
"You're lucky to have home-folks even in Ohio," I remarked enviously.
"Well, there's always your distant auntie cruising the seven seas in pursuit of husbands. Nobody with an aunt to his credit can pretend to be alone in the world. Aunts must rank just a little below mothers in the heavenly kingdom. When I was a boy out in Ohio there were two great occasions every year in my life—one when I went to visit a grand old aunt I had in the country, the other when she visited us, arriving with a wagonload of jam, jelly, salt-rising bread, pound-cake, and other unpurchasable manna."
"Stop! or I'll call the food censor," I pleaded, picking up my hat. "Send me your copy of 'Lady Geranium,' and I'll tell you whether it's a classic or not."
"Lady Larkspur," he corrected with a shudder. "You shall have it by trusted messenger tomorrow."
I wired Antoine that I would reach Barton-on-the-Sound the following day. This was September, 1917.
As the train rolled along the familiar shore toward Barton I shook off the depression occasioned by my enforced retirement from the great struggle overseas. I had done under the French flag all that it was possible for me to do; and there was some consolation in the fact that by reason of my two years on the battle-line I was just so much ahead of the friends I met in New York who were answering the call to the colors and had their experience of war before them. The tranquil life that had been recommended by the doctors was not only possible at Barton, but it was the only life that could be lived there. My leisure I meant to employ in beginning a novel that had been teasing me ever since I sailed for home.
Of my uncle Bash I had only the happiest and most grateful memories. Quite naturally it had occurred to me at times, and my friends had encouraged the idea, that my uncle would die some day and leave me his money. There was no particular reason why he should do so, as he had never manifested any unusual affection for me and I had certainly never done anything for him.
Antoine was at the Barton station with the touring-car Uncle Bash had bought to establish communication with the village. Flynn, the big Irishman who had been the doorman at the Tyringham for years and retired because of rheumatism acquired from long exposure to the elements at the hostelry's portals, was at the wheel.
Antoine greeted me with that air of lofty condescension tempered with a sincere kindness that had made him a prince among head-walters. As I shook hands with him his lips quivered and tears came to his eyes.
I bade Antoine join me in the back seat that he might the more easily bring me up to date as to affairs on the estate.
"It must be a little slow up here after the years you lived in town," I suggested, "but of course you're all old friends."
"Well, yes; all friends," he acquiesced, but with so little enthusiasm that I looked at him quickly. He pretended to be absorbed in the flying landscape at the moment. Flynn, I noticed, was giving ear to our conversation from the wheel.
"It was sad, very sad, Mr. Bashford passing away so far from home, sir. It was a great shock. And he had looked forward for years to a quiet life abroad."
Antoine's speech was that of a well-trained English upper servant, and I imagined that in his youth he had taken some English butler as his model. He used to pretend that he knew French very imperfectly, and I was surprised when he now addressed me quite fluently in that language.
"You have been with the armies of dear France," he remarked. "The war is very dreadful. My parents were of Verdun; it grieves me to know of the suffering in the land of my people."
As I replied sympathetically in French I saw Flynn straighten himself at the wheel with an impatient frown of his head. Antoine indicated him with a contemptuous nod: "Married Elsie, the German woman who worked in the linen-room at the Tyringham! This had caused some trouble, and there is a pantry girl, Gretchen, who was ill for a long time before the master left, and he sent her here for the country air. She is a little devil with her dear Fatherland."
I laughed at the old fellow's gravity and earnestness. That the war should be making itself felt on the quiet acres at Barton-on-the-Sound was absurd.
I was pondering the recrudescence of race hatreds due to the upheaval in Europe when he startled me by a statement uttered close to my ear:

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E. LEMBURG & BRO.

—There have been inquiries for the widow; these have caused me much anxiety. It seems that there are persons anxious to see her. There have been inquiries, one—two—three times."

"Probably some of her American friends anxious to pay their respects, or some of the neighbors making calls of courtesy," I suggested.

"A foreign gentleman who acts very queerly," Antoine persisted.

My uncle's widow was a vague, unknown being whom I had never expected to cross my horizons. If she meditated a descent upon Barton-on-the-Sound, the trust company would certainly have had some hint of her approach, but Torrence clearly had had no tidings of her beyond her last communication from Bangkok. Still, it was wholly possible that a globe-trotting widow would have friends in many parts of the world, and I could see nothing disturbing in the fact that inquiries had been made for her. I said as much. Antoine's answer was another shrug and a jerk of his head toward Flynn, as though even the employment of an alien tongue might not conceal our conversation from the big Irishman. When we had reached the farm and were running through the grounds Antoine spoke again.

"We thought we would put you up at the house, Mr. Singleton, and not in the garage," he said inquiringly.

"Not at all, Antoine," I answered quickly. "We must stick close to the law in such matters."

"Very good, sir. Stop at the garage, Flynn."

To the casual observer the garage was a charming two-story house following the general lines of the plaster and timber residence, from which it

was separated by a strip of woodland and a formal garden. The garage and quarters for the chauffeur were at one end and at the other were a down-stairs living-room, with a broad fireplace, and three chambers above so planned as to afford a charming view of the Sound, whose shore curved in deeply at this point. On the chauffeur's side was a small kitchen from which I had been served with my meals when I lodged there.

"The house is in order. You will have your meals at the residence, I suppose, sir," Antoine suggested.

I debated this a moment and when he hinted that dinner could be more conveniently served there than in my own quarters, I said that for the present the Flynns might give me breakfast and luncheon at the garage, but that I would dine at the house.

It was five o'clock when I reached the garage, and Antoine left me after opening my bags, with the suggestion that I could summon Zimmerman, a former valet of the Tyringham, for any service I might require. I knew Zimmerman very well and said I would call him when occasion required.

"He is of that race," said Antoine plaintively in the French which now seemed to come readily enough to his lips.

"Race? Botheration! You mustn't trouble yourself about race questions out here, Antoine. Zimmerman is a good old chap, who's probably forgotten the very name of the German town he was born in."

"They do not forget," Antoine replied with emphasis. "There has been much discussion—much—"

"Forget it, Antoine! I supposed you were all living here like a happy



"Forget it, Antoine!"

family. Please tell them at the residence that I'll dine at seven."

"Very good, sir," he said in his pompous manner, but I saw that he was miffed by my indifference.

Flynn, having disposed of the car, came to ask if there was anything he could do for me.

"Tony's against the wire and me," he said mournfully. "It's the war, sorr, and she and me that lie, sorr, the American flag floats from the garage every day. And if a heart can be like, Elsie's as true to America as though she was born in Boston state-house."

"I believe you, Flynn," I said, touched by his nervousness. "Don't you worry about Antoine and the rest of them; they're just a little nervous; I'll see what I can do to straighten things out."

As I went about my unpacking I was sorry that I had discouraged Antoine's confidences. That these old hotel servants, flung upon a farm with little to do, should fall to quarreling was not surprising, but what he had said as to the inquiries for Mrs.

Bashford had roused my curiosity. In spite of my legal right to live on the farm, I had no intention of remaining if my uncle's widow turned up. She could hardly fail to regard me as an intruding poor relation, no matter how strictly I kept to my own quarters.

I whistled myself into good humor as I dressed and started for the house along the driveway, which followed the shore, veering off for a look at the sunken garden, one of the few features of the place that had ever interested my uncle.

As I paused on the steps I caught sight of a man sitting dejectedly on a stone bench near a fountain whose jet tossed and caught a ball with languid iteration. I had identified him as an old Tyringham bell-hop, known familiarly as Dutch, before he heard my step and sprang to his feet, grabbing a pitchfork whose prongs he presented threateningly.

"Oh, it's you, sir," he faltered, dropping the implement. "Excuse me, sir!"

"What's your trouble, Dutch? You're not expecting burglars, are you?"

"Well, no, sir, but things on the place ain't what they wuz. It's my name, which ain't my name, nor reg'lar, an' I'm campin' in the tool-house. An' me born right there in New York an' American clean

through. My grandpap came across when he wuz a kid, but it ain't my fault he wuz Golman, Mr. Singleton, I don't know no Golman except pretzel, sauerkraut, wiener wurst, and them kinds o' woids."

"Those belong to the universal language, Dutch," I answered consolingly. "What is your name, anyhow?"

"Augustus Schortemeier, and I say it ain't no worse'n Longfellow," he protested.

The point was delicate and not one that I felt myself qualified to discuss. I bade him cheer up and passed on.

To Be Continued Next Week.

INDIANS FIRST USED RADIUM

Aborigines of Utah Employed Ore as Beautifier.

MAN'S FIRST COAT WAS PAINT

Reds Painted Their Bodies Bright Yellow, and With Other Pigments Looked Like Rainbows—Mining Operations Show That Indians Did Much Digging for Iron Oxide, Which Was Used to Decorate Their Bodies.

The first users of radium ore were the Indians of Utah. In pre-Columbian times they employed it (the stuff now known as "carnotite") to paint their bodies a bright canary yellow.

No work on eminent painters ought to omit mention of the American aborigines, who quite generally were in earlier days wonderful colorists.

It is suspected that the first coat worn by man was a coat of paint. But the early American artist, when he had adorned himself like a rainbow, the final touch, perhaps, being to make the lower half of his face red and the

upper half green, did by no means stop at that.

He painted weird pictures on rocks and the faces of cliffs. He painted his wooden house, or his tepee, with symbolic and descriptive designs. He painted his shield and bow and arrows. He painted monstrous masks (worn in ceremonials) and also his pottery.

Most Precious to Indians.

The most precious of all things to the Indians—who even nowadays have not lost their talent in this direction—was paint. A deposit of mineral pigment was to them a mine of wealth. Oxides of copper yielded blue and green paints, and from iron oxide was obtained a brilliant red.

The first workers in the quicksilver mines of California were pre-Columbian Indians. Cinnabar, the ore of mercury, is a sulphide of the latter metal which we call vermilion. Great stuff for war paint, as well as for other uses.

Not long ago an important deposit of ore was opened at Leslie, Mo., and mining operations disclosed the fact that much digging had anciently been done there by the Indians—not for iron but for iron oxide contained in seams and pockets. For the oxide they had burrowed in all directions, even to a depth of 25 feet.

Trade was extensively developed in early days among the Indian tribes, and doubtless the pigment produced by this mine was distributed over a vast territory. The miners employed there today, when they come out after a day's work, look as if they were painted from head to foot.

The same diggings in times antecedating the white man yielded quantities of another highly valued paint, namely, yellow ochre—the latter being another compound of iron, often found associated with the red oxide.

Paint From Springs.

A beautiful white paint was obtained by the Indians of the Yellowstone region from boiling springs. It was a white clay, very finely divided, so that when dried it took the form of a powder. They took it out in the form of mud, which had only to be exposed to the sun in order to become first-class pigment material. Some of it had a pinkish tint.

The Indian women, as well as the men, used pigments for cosmetic purposes. But, unlike modern young ladies, they did not try to disguise themselves with masks of white, or to adorn their cheeks and lips with roseate hues, though the white stuff from the Yellowstone springs might have furnished an excellent "liquid powder," supplemented by touches of vermilion or iron oxide. They painted their faces with quaint conventional designs, in obedience to the demands of aboriginal fashion.—Philadelphia Ledger.

CITY MEAT MARKET

Cheapest and best meats possible to obtain. No delivery. Fine light bread also for sale. Pay highest cash price for dry or green hides. We sell strictly for CASH. W. A. Zesch, Prop.

Tell the News the news

Milk coolers, we make them to order. F. Lange.

Use your phone and tell the News the news. Phone 57.

Don't forget the show at the Star Opera House each Saturday night. The show starts promptly at 7:30 o'clock.

CALLED HER FAMILY TO HER BEDSIDE

Six Years Ago, Thinking She Might Die, Says Texas Lady, But Now She Is a Well, Strong Woman and Praises Cardui For Her Recovery.

Royse City, Tex.—Mrs. Mary Kilman, of this place, says: "After the birth of my little girl...my side commenced to hurt me. I had to go back to bed. We called the doctor. He treated me...but I got no better. I got worse and worse until the misery was unbearable...I was in bed for three months and suffered such agony that I was just drawn up in a knot... I told my husband if he would get me a bottle of Cardui I would try it... I commenced taking it, however, that evening I called my family about me... for I knew I could not last many days unless I had a change for

the better. That was six years ago and I am still here and am a well, strong woman, and I owe my life to Cardui. I had only taken half the bottle when I began to feel better. The misery in my side got less... I continued right on taking the Cardui until I had taken three bottles and I did not need any more for I was well and never felt better in my life... I have never had any trouble from that day to this."

Do you suffer from headache, backache, pains in sides, or other discomforts, each month? Or do you feel weak, nervous and fagged-out? If so, give Cardui, the woman's tonic, a trial. J. T.

DRS. STARKEY & PALEN'S

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Home Treatment by Inhalation for Asthma, Bronchitis, Catarrh and Pulmonary Affections.

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Germantown, Philadelphia, Pa.

NEW PROCESS KEEPS FOOD INDEFINITELY

Revolutionizes Feeding of Troops
in War Time.

NO CHANCE FOR PTOMAINES

Add Water and Boil, Dishes Resulting Are the Same as Fresh Products. Experts Say—French Commission Calls It a Remarkable Discovery—Tried Out in Our Army—Produce Meals With Speed of Prestidigitator.

Gone are the good old days when a woman is expected to spend four hours in a kitchen, wrestling with the problems of some new dish and struggling with the unintelligible jargon of the cookbook. No longer need a man wait in vain for his matutinal hash, only to discover after a goodly interval that wife just couldn't put the old chopping machine together and there must be a piece missing, or something. All this is as dead as the dodo.

The resources of food specialists, dietitians, French chefs and medical men have been combined in a come-out-of-the-kitchen campaign for the housekeeper, enabling her to produce meals with almost, if not quite, the speed of the prestidigitator producing rabbits out of the traditional hat. Just add hot water and boil a few minutes is the story.

And cheap—well, here's an example of the cost. Uncle Sam figured that he could give his doughboys a full dish of vegetable soup and a fine ample portion of corned beef hash by using this new process instantaneous food, for the vast outlay of 3 cents per doughboy.

William Edward Fitch, late Major U. S. M. C., and M. D. in his own right, has devoted a lot of hard work to the new product. He will prepare a cup of clam broth, while the interested listener is trying to read the title of one of the doctor's works, "Dietotherapy, Chemistry of Digestion, Classification and Analysis of Foods, Complete in three volumes. Published with the Permission of the Surgeon General of the Army," is part of the title. But the clam broth is ready.

Like Freshly Prepared Food.
First the major produced a manila envelope, something like the average worker's pay envelope—decidedly small. Opening it, he displayed about a tablespoonful of fragments of brownish, dried substances. This and a little water boiled for less than five minutes produce the clam broth. The investigator is asked to taste the substance which is strained off, and will find slices of clams, celery and other meal ingredients and nothing to indicate that they are any different from fresh food. If you should stop and read two titles, the major explains, the consequent lengthened time of boiling does not spoil the broth. If curiosity is aroused as to why it was necessary to have the surgeon general's permission, the answer is contained in the fact that about 150 pages of the work deal with army rations, food economics in the war, etc.

But to return to the clam broth. The major is inquiring how you like it. He is also saying that usually the chef prepares it, but that he has gone home. Honestly compels the admission that, chef or no chef, it has not seemed to suffer.

"Everything is retained," says the major, "food value, flavor, etc. The foods are put up in little cardboard cartons, or in paper envelopes. There are no tins and no glass. Moreover, no artificial preservatives are used, even the so-called most harmless ones.

The package may be opened and part of the contents used. The balance may be set aside and used next week, next month or next year, and it will be as good as when first opened.

Food Products Keep Indefinitely.
"Here is some lamb stew, now," continues the dietary expert, placing on the table something resembling somewhat a section of brown nut candy. "It will keep indefinitely. If the mice will let it alone. I see one has been nibbling here at this end. This is very old, but all I would have to do is put it in water and let it boil for about twenty minutes and it would be a most appetizing stew. It has, combined with lamb, onions, potatoes, and other vegetables, also seasoning.

"The soups containing a quantity of vegetables can stand about fifteen minutes' boiling and the meat products twenty to twenty-five minutes. We already have twenty-seven clear soups, thirty-one creamed soups, twenty vegetable products, twenty fish products—fish cakes for instance—and twenty-five meat products. Corned beef hash, chicken hash, roast beef hash, lamb stew, codfish cakes, creamed fish, and lobster a la Newburg are included in the list of dishes prepared by the new process.

"It is not a dehydrating process and it bears no resemblance to the canning process. Botulism, of which one is hearing so much these days in connection with the fatal olive poisoning cases, and ptomaine poisoning, are both impossible with this process. The flavor is not lost as in canning. All the nutritive and palatable qualities of the fresh food are retained."

To the newlywed innocent of the art of cookery, the new instantaneous food is a boon. According to the major, it is all prepared the same way—it is just put in water. Soup is wet, so the water is saved. Corned beef hash is comparatively dry, so most of the water is allowed to evaporate passing off in the form of steam. If it is hubby's birthday, or time to ask for an Easter hat, wife may treat the hash to a little frying-up in a pan, making it a browned hash—but it isn't necessary at all.

Vitamine Content Not Lost.
"An important feature of this new process," according to its sponsors, "is that the fuel value and vitamine content of fresh foods is not lost or reduced."

The necessity for vitamins in the dietary is admitted, and this feature is being emphasized in current medical literature.

"While little understood by the profession and still less, of course, by the general public," says Doctor Fitch, "vitamines, according to the consensus among research workers in this particular field, are of definite, organic, chemical composition easily destroyed by prolonged exposure to heat. Patient research into the subject has established the fact that they possess toxic properties and that, even in remarkably infinitesimal amounts, they relieve the symptoms of deficiency disease in both man and animals. Clinical experimentation has established the fact that when vitamins are deficient in the dietary the body suffers and there are soon developed symptoms of deficiency disease. Vitamines are essential for growth, development and the maintenance of life. Pellagra, beri-beri, scurvy and other deficiency diseases are to be controlled or prevented through the administration of the proper foods, containing the adequate vitamine content.

"The vitamine content of fresh foods is greatest just when the fresh vegetables or fruits reach their highest state of perfection and in meats when the animal or fowl reaches maturity and is well fed and physically fit. All vitamins originally come from the animal kingdom. The cow receives vitamins from the green grasses and cereal foods she ingests and excretes vitamins in her milk; the hen receives vitamins from cereal grains and green herbs and stores them in her flesh and in the eggs she lays. The heart

necessary to sterilize milk or to sterilize fresh fruits, vegetables and meats in the canning process destroys the vitamine content.

Contracted With Dehydration.
"Especially abroad, extensive experiments have been made with the dehydrating process. Here is some of the foreign product," said Doctor Fitch, indicating a little box of dried food. "It is most attractive in color, but it must be soaked 12 hours, and boiled for more than three hours, and then meat and stock and seasoning added to make it a vegetable soup, and it has not been found possible to keep the worm out of it and preserve all the vitamine contents. Sufficient heat used in the process of drying destroys the vitamins. In the new process the food is not submitted to such great heat, or for so long, but the worm does not get in it because of the seasoning. The vitamine content is deficient in all dehydrated fruits and vegetables and in pickled and salted meats."

According to Doctor Fitch, cases of debility in any body of troops should at once direct attention to diet.

"No troops can be kept in condition indefinitely on canned foods alone," he said. "Tinned and preserved meats possess no antiscorbutic (antiscorvy) value whatever. Frozen meat, while more valuable than preserved meat, must be considered inferior to freshly killed meat. It will be seen that views as to the value and effect of different foods have greatly changed in the last decade. Meat, considered at one time the best diet for making strong men, is shown to be inferior so far as vitamins are concerned to other foods once held in contempt by meat eaters. Vegetables of many kinds, when properly cooked, are not only more economical but more beneficial."

The report of J. Delpit of the French commission on the new process hails it as a remarkable discovery that will literally revolutionize the process of feeding troops in war time. The reduction in volume and the reduction in weight, the absolute unchangeability by cold, heat or cold water are among the features which recommend it to the commission. The difficulty of incorporating fresh vegetable products in the diet of the soldier under all conditions is touched upon by M. Delpit. He considers that the new process making possible "the provisioning of soldiers with food products actually consisting of a great variety of soups and vegetables will alleviate his hard lot to a great extent and contribute to his well being." Hospitals at the front and behind the lines, he thinks, will find them almost equally valuable.

FRANCE BARS FOREIGNERS

None but Frenchmen May Enter Hotel and Restaurant Business.

By the provisions of a bill introduced in the French parliament by the government foreigners are absolutely barred from the hotel and restaurant business in France. The fact that many foreign hotels and restaurant owners were enemy agents during the war led to this step.

The bill also forbids participation by aliens in the customs transit or commission agency trade, information bureaus, employment agencies, munition factories, chemical works affecting national defense and the quarrying industries.

Wear Diamond tires on your auto. They last longer and are moderately priced.
9-4 Star Garage.

Money to Lend—Runge & Runge
Mrs. Wm. Danheim has ordered the News sent to her daughter, Mrs. Willie Wehmeyer at Fredericksburg for a year.

A street carnival is doing a big business in Mason this week.

How about your subscription to News have you advanced it or another year?

OIL STOCK

Mid-Texas Petroleum Corporation stock now selling at \$2.00 and will likely be \$5.00 within a few months. This organization has declared a dividend to be paid in the near future and is one of the most progressive young companies in the field. You want your money to be busy, not to lay idle—What do you bid on all or any part of 1000 shares Mid-Texas?

G. C. WITTE.
410 Burton Bldg. Ft. Worth, Tex.

AGED MAN LOSES MEMORY

Fall of Fifty Feet Leaves No Other Mark.

The police of Long Beach, Cal., have in custody a well-to-do octogenarian who has been suffering from loss of memory since he fell fifty feet off the ocean bluff when he marvelously escaped with no disfiguring injuries.

In response to queries concerning his home and kin he told the officers he didn't worry about such matters.

He had in his pockets \$111 in money, \$2,300 worth of Liberty bonds and bank books showing deposits of \$1,637, \$3,600 and \$1,700 respectively in the Spokane and Eastern Trust company, the Old National bank and the Citizens' Savings and Loan society, all of Spokane, while he also had a \$1,000 certificate of deposit in the San Diego Merchants' National bank, a \$200 note and other papers.

Army Gets Navy Railway Guns.

Seven railway mounts for 14-inch naval guns, manufactured by the navy department for use in France and some of which saw service, have been transferred to the army.

England's War Widows Remarrying.

About 38,664 of England's 216,000 war widows have remarried, said Sir I. Worthington Evans in the house of commons. They are given a year's pension on remarriage.

MARINES SHOOT WELL

Make High Record in Range Course Work.

From a shooting standpoint, the year just passed was the most successful in marine corps history, according to advices from marine corps headquarters here. Over 87 per cent of the marines who fired the prescribed range course in 1919 qualified as marksmen or better.

Owing to the many new conditions brought out by the war, a standard course of instruction embodying the most modern methods of small-arms firing is being adopted for future use by the marine corps.

Crown Prince Income \$320,000.
Decision has been reached by the Holland government that the former crown prince of Germany must pay taxes upon the basis of an annual income of 800,000 florins (normally \$320,000). This action was taken despite protest from the crown prince.

FOR SALE—Poland China Boar
about 7 months old. Can furnish papers on him.
See Hugh Shearer.

Money to Lend—Runge & Runge

SUBSCRIPTIONS PAID

The following have made subscription payments to this great weekly since our last report. Watch the label on your paper and if the date is not changed within two weeks after the list is published we will appreciate your calling our attention to the fact.

- Mrs. John Taylor 1.50
- H. C. Pluenneke 1.50
- Mrs. Dan Martin 1.50
- Ed Keller 1.50
- Sam Pirtle 3.00
- John Starks 1.50
- Miss Sadie Lindsay 1.50
- Sid Stapp .75
- Ben Mayo 1.50
- Mrs. Bessie Wheeler 1.50
- Clifton Sorrells 1.50
- E. W. Kothmann 1.50
- Lee Smart 1.50
- C. N. Murrab 1.50
- Willie Reichenau 1.50
- Willie Wehmeyer 1.50

We thank you Who's next?

John Deer Disc Plows, Planters, Cultivators and Harrows at Louis Schmidt's.

The News \$1.50 per year, and is worth it.

MASON WINS CHAMPIONSHIP

Last Saturday Mason played 2 interesting games of basket ball. In the morning Mason defeated Katemey, the score being 13-11. It was decided that the winners of this game should play Fredonia in the afternoon. So Mason, the winners of the game, played Fredonia. This was a great victory for Mason, 17-8, being the score. The game was very exciting because it was played strictly according to rules.

These games closed the basket ball season; leaving with the Mason girls the championship of the county.

Those who helped to win the championship were—
Forwards—Millie (Waretnbach, Thelma Wood, Willie Mae Grosse, (su) Susie Donop.
Guards—Elsie Schweers, Mary Kettner, Augusta Jenkins (su), Centers—Katie Ischar, Helen Jordan, Gertrude Metzger (su) Audrey Mayo.

Contributed.

E. L. Horton is local representative of the Stroud Motor Manufacturing Ass'n. Parties interested in buying stock in this Ass'n will find Mr Horton willing at all times to explain and give full information.
n27tf

C. HARTMANN

The Mason Grocery Company

"A Dollar's Worth for Every Dollar"

IF YOU HAVE NOT YET TRIED US WITH AN ORDER FOR GROCERIES, WE ASK YOU TO TRY US WITH YOUR NEXT ORDER.

WE NOT ONLY BELIEVE WE CARRY THE BEST AND CHOICEST BRANDS, BUT WE ALWAYS STAND READY TO CONVINC OUR CUSTOMERS OF THIS FACT.

USE "LIMITED" COFFEE. THERE IS NONE BETTER.

Phone 143

H. L. SCHMIDT

WIRELESS TELEPHONES USED BY FORESTERS

Preliminary Tests Show Invention Can Be Employed to Advantage.

Preliminary tests of the wireless telephone by officers of the forest service, United States department of agriculture, in the vicinity of Portland, Ore., lead to the belief that this invention can be utilized extensively in the national forests, especially in fire-prevention work. While it is recognized that there are conditions limiting wireless telephone transmission, the results so far are pronounced very satisfactory.

One of the sets used in the tests was installed on Mount Hood, Oregon, where the problem of providing a satisfactory support for the antennae was a difficult one, since a mast was needed which would be strong enough to resist the 70 or 80 mile gales that sweep the mountains. At the same time the mast had to be light enough for the men to be able to raise and lower it before the steep storms. A 50-foot bamboo pole was finally selected as the support.

In the telephone conversations between the sets, some of which were ten miles apart, the voice carried very clearly and was about as loud as over a wire line. Telegraph signals from many stations scattered over the continent were picked up. On Mount Hood they often were so loud as to be audible in any part of the cabin.

FINED \$200 FOR POEM

Woman Declared Lyric Composer Annoyed Her.

Ben Fields, secondhand typewriter salesman and alleged composer of "sob lyrics," was assessed a fine of \$200 in Kansas City on complaint of pretty Miss Madeline McKinn, instructor for a telephone company.

For the last five months, according to Miss McKinn, Fields had annoyed her with his attentions and poems. She had him arrested on a former occasion, she said, but he forfeited his bond and continued his protestations of love.

Finally, Miss McKinn told the court, she received a poem entitled "I Never Knew My Love for You Till You Were Gone." This was too much. She again sought a policeman.

Horse Starved to Death.

A peculiar accident led to the death of a valuable horse belonging to Edward Newman of Baylis, Ill. The horse, with a new harness and a buggy, disappeared and the supposition was that it had been stolen from the hitching rack. Curt Aiken, crossing a pasture seven miles northeast of Barry, found the horse wedged between trees. The animal had been dead several days, but the trees all around showed that it had put up a desperate struggle with starvation by eating all the bark and shrubbery within reach.

Chicago Official Refused Salary Raise.
Declaring the county needed the money worse than he did, William J. Graham, deputy county comptroller, of Chicago, refused to accept a \$900 salary increase.

BIRTH RATE OF AMERICAN FAMILIES IS ON DECLINE

Economic Conditions and Marriages Late in Life Are Held Responsible.

The birth rate of families of native American stock is on the decline and in danger of reaching zero within a few generations, if statistics compiled by students of Mount Holyoke can be given credence. Dr. Amy Hewes, professor of economics and sociology at Mount Holyoke, directed the investigation, which was made public by the alumni committee in New York.

The families of the undergraduates at Mount Holyoke were taken as a basis of the study as representative of native American stock. Less than one per cent of the students were foreign-born, while 82 per cent were native-born of native parents.

Data were obtained from 620 families of the students as to the number of children of their own mothers, of their grandmothers and of their great-grandmothers on the maternal side.

The report shows that, while the average number of children in the families of the great-grandmothers was 6.19 and in the grandmothers' families 5.09, the number shrunk to 3.15 in the mother's families.

"The average number of children in the families of the present generation," the report reads, "was found to be slightly in excess of three, which is only a little more than half of the

average number of children in the grandmother's generation. If a similar decrease should take place for another two generations, the average number of children would be less than one."

The cause in the decline in birth-rate Professor Hewes attributes to the economic conditions and to marriages late in life. The most general cause she finds to be the emphasis upon a higher standard of living and the conditions which make increased effort necessary to realize that standard.

Professor Hewes offers a radical solution for the problem of the declining birth rate. She suggests that the obstacle of marriage late in life could be removed to a large extent if the wife continued to work after marriage, thus adding to the income of the family.

IN A MAZE

By JESSIE E. SHERWIN

(Copyright, 1929, Western Newspaper Union)

"Here's number eleven, Hank," spoke the foreman of the Leesville Clarion, as he handed a sheet of manuscript to his fellow compositor.

"Love's Anguish," read Hank Evans, from the neat legible page. "Our sorrowful contributor is getting desperate. And look! here's a new dedication. First it was 'to E.' Then after a couple of the effusions it was 'Eunicia.' Now it's 'to Eunicia L.' Of course that means the pretty daughter of Judge Lancaster. Then again this persistent poet first signed his effusions 'J.' then 'Jerome.' Now it's 'Jerome T.'"

"Yes, and the boss editor says his full name is Jerome Thurston. A professor over at the academy at our neighboring town of Glenwood."

"He'd be passable if he harped on something else besides 'longing, lasting love,'" commented Hank.

For over two weeks each recurring edition of the local paper had contained verses from the pen of this very regular contributor, and this was how it had come about:

Professor Jerome Thurston, thirty, sedate, but at heart full of tender sentiment, had passed the Lancaster place one day when he was halted by the sight of a young girl whose face was to him the most entrancing he had ever seen. Its owner was joined by a young lady about her own age.

"Who is that lovely being?" he asked amid his rapture of another passerby.

"Oh, that is Miss Eunicia Lancaster," came the wondering reply, and the professor pursued his way in a daze. Love fervent and instantaneous had banished all other emotions.

Shy, reticent and rendered doubly so by inexperience and retiring ways, the professor nursed his love in secret, but it finally found expression in poetry. He was a fair rhymester and a ready writer.

Upon the day when the last poem appeared in the paper two men met in the village hotel.

"Well, have you found out who this audacious poet is?" inquired the elder of the twain.

"Yes, the editor told me. It is, as we suspected, the college professor down at Glenwood."

"Well, he is getting to the limit," replied the other. "I can't have Eunicia subjected to comment and ridicule. The man must understand the circumstances and is clear out of his mind, or seeks to annoy us."

"Yes, he must be stopped," was the response. "I have a plan to frighten him into ceasing his strange poetic bombardment."

At about dusk that same evening these two individuals lingered near a little thicket at the outskirts of Glenwood, at a spot Professor Thurston passed every day in his regular stroll. The latter finally appeared, his thoughtful face betraying abstraction, his hands linked behind him.

"What is this, footpads?" he exclaimed, as he was seized by the two loiterers. He struggled, but they bore away from the path and to a clear space in the thicket.

"My friend," spoke the elder of the two men, throwing a narrow case upon the ground, "we have come here to demand satisfaction. I am the brother of Miss Eunicia Lancaster and this gentleman is her affianced husband."

A TEXAS WONDER

For kidney and bladder troubles, gravel, weak and lame backs, rheumatism and irregularities of the kidneys and bladder. If not sold by your druggist, by mail \$1.25. Small bottle often cures. Send for sworn testimonials. Dr. E. W. Hall, 2926 Olive Street, St. Louis, Mo.

"Her affianced husband," repeated the professor in a hollow groan. "I did not know. I fancied her heart whole. Woe is me!"

"And," spoke the other man, "you must at once recant your assumed devotion for Miss Lancaster and cease to persecute us with your ridiculous poetical notoriety, or defend yourself with one of the two loaded weapons in that case in a duel to the death."

"Recant the honest sentiments of my soul?" cried the professor. "Never! You insist upon a battle. Be it so. But if I kill you—or if you kill me? But what lists it. If Eunicia is to become the bride of another, I do not care to live."

The professor shook with emotion and his observers knew not whether to regard him as a lunatic, or pity him as an honest and hopeless lover.

"One last glance at the fairest face in the universe, a photograph of my Eunicia which I received from the village photographer, and I am ready for the sacrifice," spoke professor, drawing the object in question from a pocket near to his heart.

"I say," bolted out Bob Lancaster, observing the picture.

"Not Eunicia at all," shouted her fiancé. "Why, my man, this is not Miss Lancaster, but she is a cousin, Miss Myrtle Colby."

The professor looked bewildered. He blurted out his story of his first sight of the idol of his dreams. Slowly it dawned upon him that his informant had mistaken the lady he had pointed out.

Good naturedly the brother and lover of the real Miss Lancaster helped straighten out the tangle. Later such fervent devotion appealed to sweet, sympathetic Eunicia Lancaster. She insisted such fidelity should not be lost to the world, and saw to it that the professor was introduced to Myrtle. The natural result brought happiness to the professor, for he was a man of attainments and probity, and Myrtle in time loved him enough to trust him with her future.

FOR LOVE'S SAKE

By AUGUSTUS G. SHERWIN

(Copyright, 1929, Western Newspaper Union)

He was a man of whims. He could afford them; but when Robert Leeds invited Inez Walters to become an inmate of his princely home he had an object outside of the inspiration of charity. He had never seen her before, and the first thing that struck him was her wild rose beauty.

Inez was living with a relative of Mr. Leeds at Acton and the Deanes awarded her an indifferent home in return for toil and drudgery. Mr. Leeds, making a flying visit, was at once attracted by the rare loveliness of the girl. His scheming brain conceived a plan whereby he could use her to his advantage.

"I have taken a fancy to the girl," he told Mrs. Deane. "She is like a radiant flower wasted in the wilderness. My life is a lonely one. I have plenty of money. I will take her off your hands, make a lady of her and, if she turns out as I think she will, I shall adopt her legally."

Inez was dazzled by the prospect set before her by the old millionaire. Within a week all her arrangements were concluded. Mrs. Deane was to fit her out with suitable attire for the occupant of a higher social sphere and Inez looked forward with natural interest and anticipation to the new life about to open up for her.

There were two things that occupied her thoughts almost exclusively that last night at the Deane home. One was, the only suitable dress she had ever worn, made for her by her mother a month before she died. It was plain and cheap, but maternal love had given it a tastiness that endeared it fondly to the orphan girl.

The other theme was a memory of the only lover she had ever known—Waldron Pearce. He had been her "beau" for over a year. A few months previous Waldron had gone to a distant place to secure work and Inez regretted leaving Acton without seeing or bidding him good-by. With the cherished dress, however, packed in a neat box, she placed a withered bunch of roses which Waldron had given her when they had last parted.

Mr. Leeds received her with fatherly welcome and it took poor humble Inez many days to habituate herself to

J. W. White, President. John Lemburg, Sr., Vice President. D. F. Lehberg, Cashier. Loeffler and E. F. Willmann, Assistant Cashiers.

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Tan-No-More

THE SKIN BEAUTIFIER



Protects
Cleanses
Improves

Beauty, even skin deep, should be protected and improved. Tan-No-More, the ideal face preparation, does both. It is a sure protection against the beaming sun or blistering wind, and at the same time helps rebuild tissues. It brings to the skin that velvety softness of youth.

Applied to the face before going into the open, Tan-No-More insures full protection against the elements. Used before going out in the evening, it assures a faultless complexion. Thousands of testimonials declare Tan-No-More is superior.

You can have a clear, smooth, attractive skin by using this guaranteed beautifier. Sample for the asking. At toilet counters, 35c, 50c and \$1. Tints, white and flesh.

BAKER-WHEELER MANUFACTURING CO.
DALLAS, TEXAS

POULTRY WANTED

We are always in the market for poultry and will pay you top prices for fryers, broilers, pullets, hens, roosters, ducks, geese and turkeys. Bring us anything you have in the line of poultry. 6-6 Mayhew Produce Co.

The News' facilities for doing first class job work is unsurpassed. Bring us your orders.

NOTICE

I will buy all of your good cotton seed. Get my prices before selling elsewhere.

J. J. Johnson.

Try our HOWE (red) inner tubes. You'll never want any other kind. 9-4 Star Garage.

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Optometrist and Optician

Specialist in the fitting of glasses. Eyes examined without the use of drugs. Lenses ground on the premises. Mail me your broken glasses, lenses duplicated and returned same day as received.

LLANO - TEXAS

ITCH!

Hunt's Salve, formerly called Hunt's Cure is especially compounded for the treatment of Itch, Scabies, Ring worm, and Tetter, and is sold by the druggist on the strict guarantee that the purchase price, 75c, will be promptly refunded to any dissatisfied customer. Try Hunt's Salve at our risk. For sale locally by

VEDDER DRUG CO.

AFTER GRIP

WINTER COLDS—BAD BLOOD

You are pale, thin, weak—with little vitality. Your liver is sluggish and the bad blood causes your stomach muscles to lose their elasticity and become flabby and weak—then indigestion.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, made from wild roots and barks, and free from alcohol or narcotics, is the great and powerful blood purifier of to-day. Ingredients printed on wrapper. This tonic, in liquid or tablet form, is just what you need to give you vim, vigor and vitality.

Take the 'Discovery' as directed and it will search out impure and poisonous matter throughout the system and eliminate it through the natural channels.

You can procure a trial package of the tablets by sending 10c. to the Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y.

OKLAHOMA CITY, OKLA.—"Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has been a family remedy in our family for years. My father had a severe cough following pneumonia. He was told to use 'Golden Medical Discovery' and by following it up faithfully to the extend of four bottles he was cured.

"Last winter when I had a cough I took the 'Discovery' and it cured me in a short time. In fact, all our family use it whenever we have a hard cold or cough."—Mrs. R. D. ROSE, 419 West Chickasha Street.

POLAND LAND OF CONTRASTS

Galling Poverty on One Hand, Riches on Other.

CAFE CROWDS ARE BRILLIANT

High Prices Cause Strangers to Wonder How People Manage to Live—Long Queues of Men, Women and Children Stand in Cold, Sleet and Snow Outside Food Relief Stations Waiting for Bread.

As a land of striking contrasts Poland with her new won freedom is without an equal today. On one hand is a display of wealth, midnight suppers and revelry; on the other hand is galling poverty, hunger and emaciated arms held out imploring for aid. There is a great scarcity of milk and the price of it is exorbitant, but there always is fresh whipped cream for your coffee, while a lad, weak of body and hunger-pinched face and clogs so worn that he slips on the ice covered pavement, pushes a handcart filled with milk in bottles from house to

house seeking customers.

Fuel, too, is scarce and only the wealthy can buy coal, but the hot water in your apartment at a hotel may run to waste all day and no one will tell you to turn it off. In florists' windows exotic plants bloom, while outside the streets are slippery with their covering of ice and snow is banked high.

Sell American Cigarettes.

Tobacco is scarce, but in every hotel lobby there are boys with packages of American Red Cross cigarettes, which they offer for sale at 18 shillings for a package of twenty.

Clothing is scarce and expensive, but one sees many well dressed men and handsomely gowned women, while waiters in cafes and restaurants have abolished "tips" and dress suits as savoring of the bourgeois, and have purchased lounge suits at £40 each.

And while men and women of wealth dine and wine in these places, outside at the food relief stations there stand long queues of men, women and children in the cold and the sleet and snow waiting for bread.

How do they do it? How do the poor live? These are questions any stranger here would ask. The answer is not easy for a cabinet minister's salary is only £100 a month; a clerk gets £4 a month. Bread costs two shillings a loaf, a pair of boots £20, a cup of chocolate 4s. 6d.; a sweater and a knitted skirt, £84; a table d'hote luncheon of soup, entree and an ice, £1 2s., with a la carte prices as follows: Hors d'oeuvres, 15s; soup, 3s. 6d.; omelet, 9s.; cutlet, 10s.; slice of turkey, 15s.; spinach, 8s.; compote of fruit, 10s.; a bottle of claret, 70s.

Mark Worth Half a Penny.

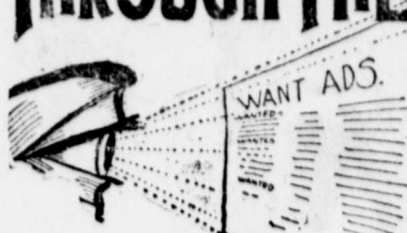
The Polish mark, nominally worth 1s. 6d., now is worth half a penny, and the Pole can only earn Polish marks. Therefore many Poles who returned here from America when the new Poland arose now are trying to return to the United States.

Meanwhile, the Pole is waiting for something to happen. He knows that present conditions cannot last always—that they cannot endure.

But while it lasts Warsaw presents curious sights, striking contrasts—bitter frosts, radiant sun, biting wind and dust storms; glorious sunsets and snow. It is a busy, constantly moving city, with rooms almost unobtainable at the hotels; with street cars packed like the subway trains at the rush hours in New York; with cafes filled with brilliant crowds, dining and wining, while the orchestras play wonderful music. Today this is a city of men of all nations; of handsome women in rich gowns and furs, and shambling, pinched faced beggars who beg a crumb of bread.

And yet, with all its contrasts, Warsaw, and all Poland, has a high consciousness of freedom and pride of patriotism. Enormous possibilities are here, and only a constructive statesmanship is needed to develop them, to weld the scattered ends of life together; to rehabilitate Poland, to make her a great productive unit of world production and commerce, and, if necessary, to make her an effective barrier between bolshevism and well ordered government.

THROUGH THE



WANT COLUMNS

LOST—A tire rack containing 2 casings, tall light and car number (100 431); between Mason and Freedom. Was lost last Sunday. Reward. Notify A. B. Steinmann, Mason, Texas.

FOR SALE—A Duroc Jersey Boar, Is ready for service. 4-1-4t A. C. Loeffler.

FARM IMPLEMENTS FOR SALE—Inquire of Calvin Thaxton, Mason, Texas. 411t

LOST—on Llano road; a small brown money purse containing between ten and twelve dollars in money. Purse is from the Commercial Bank. Finder leave with William Splittgerber and get reward.

FOR SALE—Several registered Poland China pigs. See William Splittgerber. 4-1

FOR SALE—642 acres of land in the John Sutherland survey, near Castell—Good farm, houses, pens and water. Easy terms. 4-1-4t Mrs. J. Harges Jones, 669 Elmwood Street, Houston, Texas.

FOR SALE—Milk cow; also 3 Duroc brood sows. 4-1-2tp J. E. Green, Katemey.

LOST—Gold watch chain; somewhere about town last Monday. Finder please notify Howard C. Smith

DUROC JERSEY BOAR— for sale or will breed. 2tp Walker White.

FOR SALE—Country store doing nice little business. Post office in connection pays \$20 to \$25 per month. Rent reasonable. 3-18-4 Ollie Massey, Grit, Texas.

FOR SALE—My home in Mason, in Gooch addition. Good cement block house and three lots. For particulars apply to Chas. Bierschwale, Mason, Texas or write Fritz Klett, 2607 Gould Ave., Ft. Worth, Texas. 3-18-4t

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POTATO PLANTS—Porto Rico \$3.00 per 1,000; Yellow Yams \$2.50 per 1,000; sent prepaid. R. W. Stanaland, Valley Springs, Texas.

FRESH CANE FOR SALE— Apply Doole's residence. 3-11

FOR SALE—Duroc Jersey pigs; subject to registration. If interested see or phone Henry McDougall 3-11t

HOLSTEINS FOR SALE—High-grade cows, heifers and registered bulls. Yearlings up to six year old cows. 3-11-3mp C. H. and W. R. Bratton, Rochelle, Texas.

REGISTERED HEREFORDS—Bulls from 2 to 5 years old for sale. If interested see or phone E. W. Kothmann 3-4t

FOR SALE—A nice bunch of registered Poland China pigs for \$10. apiece. If interested see W. D. Green, Mason, Texas. 3-18

FOR SALE—From 10 to 15 good young, fresh Jersey milk cows. If interested write or phone Edgar Kothmann, Fredericksburg, Texas.

FOR SALE—10 h. p. Krueger-Atlas engine and silo cutter. Reasonable price. If interested see D. H. Bickemenbach. f19

FOR SALE—Brown Leghorn eggs 15 for 75 cents here; \$1.00 by parcel post. Ollie Massey, Grit, Texas. f12

SECOND HAND CARS

Ford THE UNIVERSAL CAR We have several used cars for sale now. L. F. Eckert.

NOTICE I will stand the Ed Barton jack this season at Field Creek. \$7.00 by the season; \$10.00 insurance. Can pasture some mares. 5-1 T. B. Barton.

The Commercial Bank

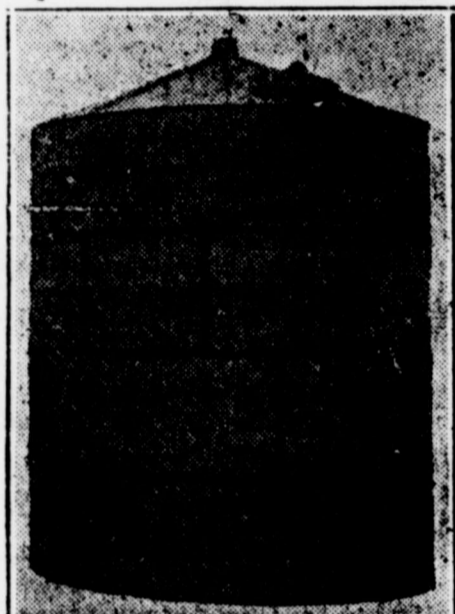
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VICTOR NO. 94888 Known as the F. A. Banks horse will make this season at the Probst farm 1 1/2 miles west of Katemey. Terms:— \$22.50; \$2.50 down, balance when colt is born. Possibly will not breed on Sunday. Ernest A. Probst, Katemey, Texas. 3-18-4t

A Registered Jack, will make his first season this year at my place. \$15 to insure colt. Will pasture mares at \$1.00 a month or 4 cents a day. Care will be exercised to avoid accidents to mares, but will positively not be responsible should any occur. Chas. Pluenneke, Castell, Texas. 4-29

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