

Mason County News.

VOL. 44 NO 43

MASON, TEXAS, THURSDAY AUGUST 18 1921.

ESTAB 1877

NEWS SQUIBS FROM OUR COUNTY AGENT

We had a little informal talk with the editor of the News in Judge Bank's office Tuesday at which time he, the editor, informed us that he would allow us a certain amount of space each week in which we were to tell what we had accomplished and what the Extension Department is trying to do. If these out-breaks are of value to you we will feel well repaid and if not, do not read them, but, under no condition discontinue your paper. (We would rather give up this space than have the editor lose a subscriber.)

Some four weeks ago we held a chicken culling demonstration at Mr. Dan Lehmburg's, culling some twelve or thirteen hens out of twenty-four. Today, after asking Mr. Lehmburg, he tells me that he is getting as many eggs from half the chickens he now has left as he formerly got from the whole bunch. This is probably not all due to culling, but at any rate, he is only feeding half the chickens for the same amount of eggs. I would call that better business. What do you say?

We have been vaccinating several bunches of cattle, those with the swelling under the jaws, the past few weeks and seem to be getting beneficial results in some instances while others show no improvement, however if they do get well we will keep you posted through this column.

We have a limited number of bulletins on home canning of meats and vegetables; also on killing and curing pork, and will be glad to mail you one of either or both upon request.

Treatment of the Spinose or Ear Tick
The following will be found an effective remedy against the ear tick if applied every thirty days and will keep ticks off better than any other remedy as it will stay in the ear longer, thus preventing reinfestation and not burn or blister the hide inside the ear. Take two parts of common commercial pine tar and one of cotton seed oil and stir until of a uniformly smooth mixture. In cold weather it may have to be warmed so as to flow freely.

Apply about one tea spoonful to each ear and see that it runs well into the ear.

Wearing Your Own

How would you like to have a pair of blankets and a suit made out of the wool of your own sheep?

The Valley Falls Woolen Co. takes the wool in the grease and returns the finished blanket at \$1 per pound and finished cloth at \$1.15 per finished yard.

Should you be interested in this proposition you can get further particulars from the County Agent.

W. I. MARSHALL.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis C. Probst entertained Rev. H. Imbrock and family at dinner last Monday, prior to their departure for Twin Lakes, Minnesota, to make their home. It is said the family spent Monday night with the family of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Schmidt, of the Peters Prairie section, and left Tuesday morning to make the trip through the country by auto. They carry with them the best wishes of a host of admiring friends.

Miss Nell Curlee Bierschwald returned home Tuesday from Stephenville, where she has been for a couple weeks visiting her sister, Miss Margaret.

Martin Peters, son of Rev. Peters of Stonewall and former Lutheran pastor of Mason, has been visiting among friends in this county.

Roy McCollum was operated upon Monday at the Mason sanitarium for appendicitis. Local physicians, assisted by Dr. Huff, of Castell did the operating. We are pleased to announce that the young man is getting along nicely.

Misses Early Dawn, Gertrude and Stelcie White and Mr. Van Jones were here last week, visiting in the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Lee. The ladies are sisters of Mrs. Lee, and the young man is a cousin. Their home is at Italy, Ellis county.

CONCRETE SLAB ACROSS BLUFF CREEK NOW BEING BUILT

Workmen are now busy constructing a concrete slab across Bluff Creek at the Streeter crossing. Work was begun on Monday and will be hurried up in order that the slab might be completed as soon as possible, as it is almost impossible for cars to cross the creek now. Many cars have stuck in the creek since work was started on the slab, and several wagon loads of cane have been piled in the creek to make it passible temporarily.

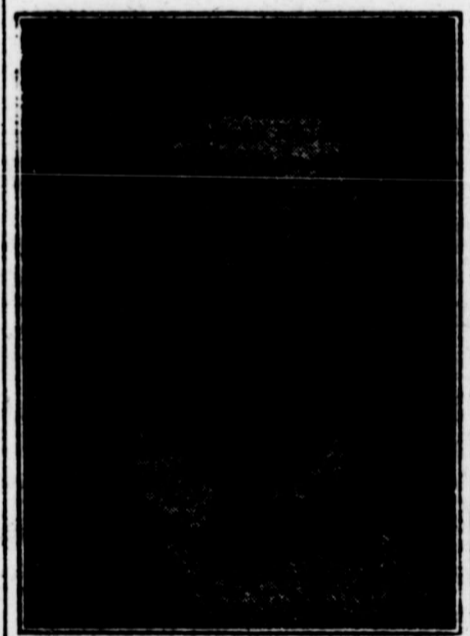
TEACHERS OF MASON & GILLESPIE COUNTIES IN A JOINT INSTITUTE

County Superintendent John T. Banks and Professors P. A. Bennett and Asbury Montgomery of the Mason High School, went to Fredericksburg Friday of last week and in connection with the school authorities of Gillespie County, made arrangements for a joint Teachers' Institute to be held September 5th to 9th at the High School Building in Fredericksburg.

P. A. Bennett, superintendent of the local schools and C. W. Fugee, superintendent of the Fredericksburg schools were appointed directors. A full program for the five days was arranged, more than one-half of which will be devoted to sectional meetings, which in turn, will be in charge of local teachers for lectures or round-table discussions.

The services of experts will be had for one lecture period each day, while school laws will be discussed by or under the direction of Judge Kneese for one period daily, and one hour will be given over to each county superintendent to meet with his teachers daily.

Arrangements will be made for the teachers to board in the homes of the citizens of Fredericksburg and some special entertainments will feature the program.



R. J. HENSLEY
Chorister and Evangelistic Singer

Dear People:—We use this means of telling you how much we are enjoying our stay with you in Mason and to thank you for the many favors you have shown us while we are in the Revival Meeting which will close Sunday night, with Rev. E. D. Morgan and the Pastor, Rev. W. H. Gage of the local Baptist Church. We have surely enjoyed our stay with you because you have been so ready to help in our work and because of our large acquaintance in the town and adjoining country. We wish to thank all who have helped in the song service in the meeting and for your good attendance at all services. We surely can speak highly for the good behavior and attention given at all times.

Also, we wish to thank all who have so welcomingly and greatly entertained us in their homes, for we sure do appreciate good entertainment.

May the Lord bless you all in a great way.

Yours Fraternally,
R. J. HENSLEY.

Attorney Jess Leslie and wife were here last week, visiting among relatives and friends. They now reside at

MASON SCHOOL FAC- ULTY NOW COMPLETE

The Mason Public Schools will open September 12, 1921. The week previous to that the teachers will be in attendance upon the institute held at Fredericksburg. According to an agreement Judge Banks and Judge Kneese, Mason and Gillespie Counties will hold their institute together each year, alternating the place of holding between Mason and Fredericksburg. According to this plan, the institute will be held in Mason next year.

At a meeting of the local school board Monday, Miss Marie Brockman was elected as a grade teacher and Miss Theresa Klapproth, B. A. of Midland was elected as a high school instructor. This completes the faculty for the ensuing year. The grade teachers are as follows: Mildred Davidson of Bertram, primary, Jessie Roark of Leonard, Elma Evers, of Itasca, Clara Eitel of Bryans Mill, Mettye Tribble of Calvert, Marie Brockman of Mason, Sadie Lindsay of Mason. The high school instructors are W. A. Montgomery of Grit, L. W. Dumas of Tyler, Grace Phillips of Brownwood, and Theresa Klapproth of Midland. P. A. Bennett of Mason is superintendent of schools.

The largest number of transfers in the history of the school have been made this year. Sixty-one have already been made and several more will very likely be made within the next few days. A great many of these are boys and girls who, if they did not come here to school, would attend some place outside the county. That would have meant that the money to support them would have been taken out of Mason County never to come back. By sending their children here instead of outside of the county, the parents save something like half of the expenses, and they also help keep Mason County money, and even more important, Mason County boys and girls in Mason County. We are glad to have these splendid boys and girls with us for another year and trust that the association may be mutually pleasant and helpful.

The compulsory term of this year will begin Jan. 2, 1922, which is the first Monday in January. Parents should not wait for this time, however, to start their children to school. A child needs the full nine months in which to do the work outlined for a year's work. The State and district have provided a school for him during that time. Don't stand in his way in getting what actually belongs to him.

A. R. Maddox and S. S. Smith, Llano county stockmen, were in Mason a few days recently on cattle business. Our News is uninformed whether they purchased any cattle here.

Last week, a number of our local stockmen shipped several car loads of cattle to the Ft. Worth market and we are informed that the Sanitary Commission at Ft. Worth had the entire shipment of 17 car loads, which were shipped from Brady, placed in the northern division because of the fact that some tick infested cattle had recently been penned at the Brady stock pens. We are told that all who had cattle in this shipment were compelled to sell them at a loss of about one cent a pound off the market quotations. Among stockmen of Mason county who had cattle in that shipment were J. D. Eckert, Ernest Jordan and S. A. Hoerster and probably others who we failed to learn.

COMMISSIONERS INSPECTED MA- SON AND FREDERICKSBURG ROADS

During the County Commissioners' quarterly session of court last week the commissioners and County Judge John T. Banks, made a visit of inspection on the Mason-Fredericksburg highway, which is now nearing completion under the splendid supervision of Engineer Haberer. Judge Banks stated that the court was well pleased with the progress that is being made and says that indications are that the road will be completed within the next six weeks.

Commissioners Fix Tax Rates At the August Session of Court

TAXES FOR COUNTY WILL BE 62
CENTS—DISTRICT SCHOOL
TAX IN ADDITION

33 CENT TAX IN ROAD DISTRICT NO. 1; NO. 2 WILL PAY 36 CENT TAX

Be it remembered that the Hon. Commissioner's Court of Mason County, Texas, met in regular quarterly session at the court house in the town of Mason on Monday, August 8, A. D., 1921.

Present and presiding, the Hon. John T. Banks, County Judge, H. Doell, Com. Prec't. No. 1; W. J. Griffith, G. W. Herring, H. Hoerster, commissioners of precincts number 2, 3 and 4 respectively, Chas. Leslie, sheriff and R. E. Lee, clerk Mason County, Texas.

For the first proceeding of this court see record of Elections Vol. 1, pages 244 to 245.

After the allowing of accounts, came on, to be considered, the petition of J. M. Watkins, et al., praying for first class road designated in said petition and the same was continued until next regular term of said court.

The petition of R. O. Green, et al., praying for a jury of view, etc., to lay out and designate a 2nd class road therein specified and said petition was continued until next regular term of court.

The petition of R. O. Green, et al., praying for a 3rd class road was also continued.

The court refused payment of bills of L. F. Eckert and Fred E. Key for supplies sold to Coleman & Jenkins in connection with Highway No. 9.

Quarterly reports of the following were examined and approved:

John T. Banks, County Judge; R. E. Lee, County Clerk; R. E. Lee, District Clerk; Chas. Leslie, County Sheriff; H. Doell, W. J. Griffith, G. W. Herring and H. Hoerster, commissioners precincts Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4 respectively.

Roscoe Runge, County Attorney; F. C. Wartenbach, constable Precinct No. 1; Calvin Thaxton, J. P. Precinct No. 1.

Reports of the following butchers were examined and approved:

Villie Green, Eckert & Murrain, Leslie and Lefeste, Alvin Donop, Lee Smart and W. A. Zesch.

Tuesday, August Ninth

Court examined May, June and July reports of Chas. Leslie, tax collector and after correcting May report, approved same.

Be it ordered by the Commissioners' Court of Mason County, Texas, all members being present, that there be levied and collected for the year 1921 on all taxable property in Mason county on the 1st day of January, 1921 the following rates of taxation:

A special jury tax of 2 cents, a Road and Bridge tax of 15 cents, County Advalorem of 25 cents, a special court house tax of 5 cents, a special road tax of 15 cents, a poll tax of 25 cents, an occupation tax of 1-2 of amount levied for State purposes.

Special road tax in Road District No. 1 of 33 cents.

Special road tax in Road District No. 2 of 36 cents.

Maintenance tax in School District No. 1 of 20 cents.

Maintenance tax in school District No. 2 of 25 cents.

Maintenance tax in School District No. 3 of 15 cents.

Maintenance tax in School District No. 4 of 28 cents.

Bond or sinking fund tax in School District No. 4 of 22 cents.

Maintenance tax in School District No. 6 of 10 cents.

Maintenance tax in School District No. 6 of 10 cents.

Maintenance tax in School District No. 9 of 10 cents.

MASON EAGLES LOSE TO JUNCTION MON.

The local baseball team went to Junction Monday to play the team of that place for the third time this season. The game was slow and draggy and a third victory over the Eagles went to the Junction boys, the score being 7 to 6. The loss of the game can easily be accredited to errors, as there has not been a game played by the Eagles this season that was as loose as the one played at Junction Monday.

Polk was on the mound again for the Eagles and was not in very good form having walked several men during the game, while "Big" Shearer who was on the receiving end was not there with his usual pegging to second, while Keller at first corner fielded his position in good style, "Larry" on second received no fielding chances showed up very poorly with the stick. Saunders on short stop was credited with several errors, while H. Shearer on third fumbled a grounder and threw one wild to first. The outfield played better ball than the infield, there being only one error counting against the outer garden when Wartenbach dropped a long fly ball in right.

The Eagles hit Dunbar who did the twirling for Junction, freely and a number of clean hits were credited to the Eagles, and a number of men were hit on bases during the game, due to lack of ability to connect with the ball at the proper time.

Two home runs were knocked during the game, and were made by the third baseman on both teams. Hamer, for Junction, knocked a long one over right field about the middle of the game, and H. Shearer clouted out his circuit drive in the first of the ninth inning when two men were out and he had two strikes on him, hitting the ball high and over center. Weaver, a southpaw, was pitching when Shearer connected with the ball.

Polk was hit on the head while batting, but was not seriously hurt, being stunned for a few seconds, then going to first.

Manager Lawson, states that a return game will probably be played on the local diamond some time soon.

Maintenance tax in School District No. 11 of 50 cents.

Maintenance tax in School District No. 12 of 30 cents.

Maintenance tax in School District No. 13 of 35 cents.

Bond or sinking fund tax in School District No. 13 of 15 cents.

Maintenance tax in School District No. 22 of 77 cents.

Tax to pay off bonds in School District No. 22 of 23 cents.

Maintenance tax in School District No. 25 of 25 cents.

Bond tax in School District No. 25 of 10 cents.

Maintenance tax in School District No. 26 of 45 cents.

Bond tax in School District No. 26 of 5 cents.

Maintenance tax in School District No. 27 of 50 cents.

Bond tax in School District No. 27 of 5 cents.

Maintenance tax in School District No. 28 of 50 cents.

Maintenance tax in School District No. 31 of \$1.

Maintenance tax in School District No. 15 of 20 cents.

The report of the jury of view on the petition of T. E. Harris, et al., consisting of H. S. Wood and others was approved with slight modification.

Quarterly report of Thomas H. Strong, county treasurer, examined, corrected and approved.

Quarterly tabular statement and quarterly financial report of R. E. Lee, county clerk, examined, corrected and approved.

Court adjourned Thursday evening, August 11th.

LUCKY STRIKE cigarette



The American Tobacco Co.

LIGHT FINGERED BURGLARS GET IN WORK; RUMORS OF HOLD-UPS FOUND FALSE

That a party of expert burglars were working in the city during the Re-unions is evident, though the rumor of hold-up men and hijackers being at work is false. On the first night of the Re-union the homes of Lewis Brook and Wiley Walker were entered and sums of money taken. In the Brook home, which on this occasion was occupied only by Walter Caldwell and Jamie Brook, the clothes of each were ruffled while they slept and \$140 taken from Mr. Caldwell and something over \$30 from Mr. Brook. Both young men were sleeping in the same room and so quietly did the burglar work that they knew nothing of their loss until the next morning. At the Walker home the clothes of Ed Walker, of Waldrip, were ruffled and a few dollars in change taken. No valuables or jewelry were taken in either home.

The loss of several automobile casings is reported during the Re-union, the garage of B. D. Black being entered and a new casing taken from a wheel on the car while a spare rim and casing was removed from the car of Sam McCollum.

It is considered here that the loss by theft was remarkably light for so large a crowd and when so much theft is reported throughout the State.—Brady Sentinel.

Ask any expert to check up Purina Cow Chow and he will show you why it pays to feed this high quality dairy ration. Make a test and let your cows show you why you should keep on feeding Purina Cow Chow. See us today. Mayhew Produce Company.

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LONG AND SHORT DISTANCE
Anywhere, Any Time
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MONEY TO LEND

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INTEREST PAYABLE AT ANY TIME OF YEAR

No Delays

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Kinney Eckert, Ass't C'r.

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THE FIRST STATE BANK

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PETER JORDAN

E. W. KOTHEMANN
E. O. KOTHEMANN
J. D. ECKERT

W. E. JORDAN

VERY RARE MINERAL PRODUCT IN BURNET COUNTY DISCOVERED

During the past week, El H. Hall was up from Burnet County on his way to Brady, where he was to meet capitalists from Washington whom Mr. Hall has interested in the ichtyol proposition which he is developing in Burnet County.

Mr. Hall is very enthusiastic over his future plans and believes that great possibilities are ahead of his recent undertakings in that county.

This product which he expects, and in fact is, extracting from the rocks is a very important medical property, something that is used in every drug store and by practically all manufacturing concerns where medicines of any nature are prepared.

He has a government report on the ichtyol properties in Burnet County which are indeed very encouraging. In this report great stress is placed upon the fact that this mineral product should be developed to its fullest extent, not merely from the standpoint of financial gain for the promoters, but from a humanitarian standpoint. It is a product used in salves, ointments, and various other forms of medicine. The product has always been supplied to the entire world by Germany, that being the only place aside from Burnet County where it has ever been discovered, with the exception of a small quantity in Mexico, which does not exist there in a sufficient amount to be developed.

The United States government places a value of sixty dollars a ton on ichtyol and in its report says in this tract of land under control of Mr. Hall, is buried a sufficient amount to supply the entire United States for the next six hundred years.

It is Mr. Hall's plans to interest foreign capital in this work, and develop this natural product on a scale that will mean much in a financial way to this entire section of the State. He says that the ichtyol covers an area of about one thousand acres, that the stratum of rock is from two to seven feet thick and is near the surface, much of it being only two feet under the ground.

The rock that this product is found in is somewhat soft, and has an oily or greasy appearance, and it is said that when the ichtyol and its by-products have been extracted that a very small portion of the stone is left, the rock being made up almost entirely of this particular mineral and its by-products.

Mr. Hall believes he has something which in the near future will come nearer placing this portion of the state before the outside world than any other mineral ever discovered in this great region.—Llano News.

ATTENTION CAR OWNERS

We carry a complete stock of Diamond Grid and Willard Storage Batteries. Also the most reliable storage battery charging and overhauling equipment.

Let us care for your Storage Battery. Free inspection. Satisfaction guaranteed.

MAYO'S GARAGE
Star Garage Bldg.

RICKARD RENEWS LEASE ON ARENA AT JERSEY CITY

Jersey City—Promoter Tex Rickard Wednesday renewed for a year his lease on the arena on Boyles Thirty Acres. The announcement of his act Wednesday was coupled with the statement that another world's heavy-weight boxing championship will be staged in the arena next July.

Miss Stella Hofmann returned home Sunday after having spent several days on a pleasant visit in Austin and San Antonio.

GIVES WIFE GLYCERINE MIXTURE

A retired merchant whose wife suffered for years from catarrh of the stomach finally gave her simple glycerine, buckthorn bark, etc., as mixed in Adler-ika. ONE bottle produced great results. Because Adler-ika acts on BOTH upper and lower bowel it removes all foul matter which poisoned stomach. Relieves ANY CASE sour stomach or gas on stomach. Often CURES constipation. Prevents appendicitis. Mason Drug Company.

Walter Henrich and his nephew, Clarence Henrich, son of Mr. and Mrs. Ed Henrich, went to San Antonio this week on a business and pleasure trip. Clarence's father informs the News this is the first visit of his son to a city, and no doubt, the trip will prove very interesting and impressive to Clarence.

Leonard Wood and his sisters, Misses Cleo and Olga Fay, went to Brownwood last Thursday and remained for a short time; the latter having her eyes treated.

What does it cost to feed your horse? If you have never tried Purina O-Molene, the economical heavy grain ration for horses, see us today. It will pay you to feed Purina O-Molene.

Mrs. Jennie Reynolds spent last Saturday in Brady, where she took the postmasters examination which was required of her in making application for reappointment for the Mason office.

DON'T

Forget the oldest and best sewing machine. Repair clocks, stoves and guns. All work guaranteed.
411f TOM MILLSAP.

Miss Ida Mae Lemburg left last week for a visit with relatives in Dallas.

Miss Hilda Zesch, who has been in Oklahoma for some time, arrived in Mason last week for a visit with her father, W. A. Zesch, and with other relatives and friends.

PURINA CHICKEN CHOWDER (checkerboard bags) gives greatest results in chick growth and egg production. Sold by Mayhew Produce Co.

Miss Mary Wood returned home last week from San Marcos, where she has been attending the summer normal.

John Geistweidt was a business visitor in Mason Saturday from his ranch near Lida.

T. A. Saunders is nursing a sore foot, which he says is broken out with rash and which he attributes to infection caused by wearing colored socks.

Give me your next job of vulcanizing. I guarantee my work.
Otto Schmidt.

Chas. Geistweidt, one of the stock men of the Beaver Creek country, was here Saturday looking after business and mingling with friends.

Max Durgst, of the London country was here Saturday. It was Max's first visit to Mason for some time which necessitated quite a bit of hand-shaking.

GIVE US YOUR ORDERS

If you intend to subscribe for any magazine or newspaper, we will appreciate receiving the subscription. It will cost you no more to let us send it in and we will receive a small commission from the publishing company. We will be glad to handle your order whether it be large or small.
MASON COUNTY NEWS.

Miss Lula Mildred White returned home last Saturday from Carlsbad, where she had been a guest at a house party given by Miss Mary McKnight. Mr. J. W. White and son, Walker went to San Angelo to meet Miss Mildred. They were accompanied to Menard by Miss Myrtle Ridgeway.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Lehmann spent all of last week entertaining their relatives from different parts of Texas. Mr. Lehmann's relatives were: Gus Altwein of New Braunfels, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Klenskey and family of Seguin, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Mosley of Llano. Mrs. Lehmann's relatives were Chas. Eckert and family of Mason, Miss Ida Eckert and Mrs. Laura Watson of Katelym, Miss Nettie Eckert of Streeter.—Menard Messenger.

Purina Pig Chow is all Chow. It contains no hulls, no screenings or sweepings. That is why it makes bigger hogs at lower cost. We sell Purina Pig Chow. Mayhew Produce Company.

Mr. Taylor Vandever was here Saturday from his home north of Mason. He stated he received a letter that day from his son, Henry, who is in Austin receiving treatment for his eyes, and the letter informed him that Henry is well pleased with the treatment Dr. Richardson is giving him and he hopes to be able to make splendid reports regarding his improvement in the very near future.

CORROGATED IRON ROOFING

I have plenty of corrugated iron roofing in stock and owing to a recent decline in the prices, can make you some interesting quotations. See me for your needs.
481f F. LANGE.

Mrs. Walter Russell and daughter Miss Marjorie and Mrs. E. Grandstaff were guests of Dr. and Mrs. Anderson, of Brady, last week, during the Re-union. Mrs. Russell was on the program for Thursday night and delighted the audience with a solo.—Menard Messenger.

Gus Prater was here Saturday from his farm in the Katelym section.

Tom Latham, mayor of Pontotoc, spent a short time in the county capital last week re-ewing acquaintances.

The milk pail tells the tale. Your cows will give more milk if you feed Cow Chow, the balanced milk ration. We sell it. Mayhew Produce Company.

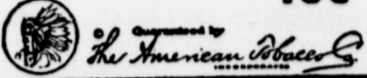
L. H. Mayes and wife of Austin arrived in Llano Sunday to visit at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Mayes, and other relatives. Mr. Mayes is working in the prohibition enforcement at Austin, but expects to leave soon for San Antonio where he will enter into some other line of work.—Llano News.

Take in the picture show at the Star opera House each Friday and Saturday night. Show starts at 8:15 o'clock.



GENUINE "BULL" DURHAM

tobacco makes 50 good cigarettes for 10c



Coffee Consumption Averages 484 Cups Annually Per Person

New York.—Coffee drinking has increased 21 per cent, or 100 cups a year for each person in the United States, since the advent of prohibition, according to figures made public today by the National Coffee Roasters' Association.

American coffee consumption for the year ending June 30 was 1,281,610,596 pounds, or enough to make 484 cups of coffee for every man, woman and child in the United States. Total world production for the year ending June 30 was approximately 2,500,000,000 pounds.

Are your sows prepared to raise thrifty pigs? Feed them Purina Pig Chow and secure a well regulated system and abundance of rich milk. We sell Pig Chow. Mayhew Produce Company.

Mrs. T. P. Russell, assistant Grand Deputy O. E. S., spent this week at Burnet and Council Bluff at which places she inspected the Order. Mrs. Russell was accompanied on the trip by Mrs. Louie Ellis and Mrs. Sophie Mears and daughter, Mamie Weck.—Menard Messenger.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Hey returned home last week from a short visit to Oklahoma City. Jim reports having fallen in love with that country and informs us that he has taken an option on a farm there. He expects to sell out here and go there to reside in the near future.



F. Lange

Dealer in

Galvanized Cisterns, Flues, Tin Roofing, Guttering, Gasoline Engines, Windmills, Pumps, Piping, Pump Cylinders, Pipe Fitting, Bath Tubs, Milk Coolers, Steel Ceiling, Etc.

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Star Garage Bldg.

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Highest grades of Lubricating Oils and Greases.

Automobile Repairing and Overhauling a specialty. All work positively guaranteed

GIVE US A TRIAL

Mason County News

(Established 1877)

M. D. LORING & I. E. LARRIMORE,
Editors and Proprietors

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 September 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 7½ cents per line per issue. Display rates made known on application.

SUBSCRIPTION (always in advance one year) \$1.50

All ads placed in this paper, will be run until ordered out.

Foreign Advertising Representative
THE AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION

WHAT TEXAS NEEDS TO DIGEST

Texas annually imports many million pounds of pork, while 127,000 Texas farms have no hogs.

Texas annually imports 20,000,000 pounds of butter.

Texas annually imports \$80,000,000 worth of molasses.

Texas annually imports \$6,000,000 worth of tomatoes.

Texas annually imports 4,000,000 pounds of canned beans.

Texas annually imports 15,000,000 pounds of cheese.

Texas annually imports millions of eggs, while 100,000 Texas farms raise no chickens.

Texas annually imports millions of pounds of canned goods while 130,000 Texas farms have no gardens.

And Texas could supply all these things from their own soil.

If you know of some news items that would interest News readers, phone it in. If you don't know the details, give us an idea and we will do our best to get the particulars.

London is threatened with a water famine. But why should Londoners worry? They do not have to drink water over there.—Boston Transcript.

Wichita carpenters have voluntarily reduced the amount of wages they couldn't get and have gone to work.—Barber County (Kansas) Index.

"What is the chief cause of divorce?" asks a college professor. Speaking off-hand, we should say, matrimony.—Cleveland News.

The thing the tired business man needs to give him a renewed interest in life is a little business.—Toledo News-Bee.

Give the republicans their due. They propose to put skeletons on the free list and to reduce the tariff from 50 to 40 per cent ad valorem on pokerchips.—Dallas News.

Purina Chicken Chowder is the guaranteed egg producer. We sell it. Mayhew Produce Company.

A colored minister of Brownwood sometime ago requested everybody to join him in praying for rain, stating that he had the utmost faith in the Lord sending it if His people would only ask it. It seems that nobody prayed.—Banner-Bulletin.

When a girl tells a man she likes to see him smoke a pipe he might as well start looking at houses for rent.—Flint Journal.

The practice of carrying home a hungry man's dinner from the delicatessen shop has broken up more homes than all the wine, women and song in the world.—Providence Tribune.

Somebody says the "best way to escape the heat is to forget it." Why not? Some people find that system works fine on their debts. Kansas City Star.

The Japanese have movie officials to explain the action of the play. Here in America the bonehead sitting behind you does it.—Birmingham News.

The Republicans are going to cut down the high cost of feeding the kitty by reducing the tariff on poker chips.—Little Rock Gazette.

Don't take unprofitable chances by feeding thrifty sucking pigs an unbalanced ration. Feed Purina Pig Chow start your pigs off with a boost and keep them coming to early market topers. Try Purina Pig Chow and let your hogs show you. See us. Mayhew Produce Company.

COTTON CONTRACT IS IRONCLAD PACT

Unless Growers Have Withdrawn Prior to August First, Agreement Is Binding.

Dallas, Tex., Aug. 18.—"The cotton contract is binding on all signers who did not send in a written cancellation prior to August 1," said C. O. Moser, Secretary of the Texas Farm Bureau Federation in discussing the cotton marketing plans of this organization. Very strict penalties are provided in the law for violations according to the contract.

Forty thousand farmers are said to have signed the contract. Only 1,225 canceled their contracts prior to August 1. This means that more than 97 per cent of those who joined the organization will remain in the big pool which is the largest growers co-operative marketing association in the world. New contracts are coming in every day and these more than balance the few that have been canceled. There are more growers in the pool after the first of August than there was at the conclusion of the membership drive. The successful completion of financial arrangements to secure nearly fifteen million dollars for advances to cotton growers is attracting new signers to the contract daily. The Texas Farm Bureau Cotton Association plans to begin handling cotton August 15.

Purina Cow Chow is all feed. It contains no filler or cheap ingredients. That's why every pound you feed shows in the milk pail. Order some Cow Chow today. Mayhew Produce Co.

TOO GOOD TO LAST

A sensation created in the northeastern part of our county came to a sudden end when the chief actor departed for Cain City to practice his game there. A self-styled billionaire dropped into our county perhaps a week ago and bought up enormous land tracts at fabulous sums of money. He closed every deal by writing a check, signed Harry S. Miller, safekeeping these checks, however, until the land title could be transferred. No difficulty in dealing with this buyer, instead of chewing one down on the price, he often doubled the amount asked. Cattle, goats, sheep, and hogs were included at top war prices. No wonder this noble benefactor of mankind was feasted wherever he showed his face. Here is one consolation that his majesty's chauffeurs got out of it, they were invited to join the daily feasts. And if the deal is finally completed their small per cent commission will amount to what most people consider riches.

Land values have increased about 50 per cent in town because of the many calls for homes of these many retired capitalists who until very recently were hard struggling tillers of soil. Some magnificent deals in town property but await the completion of the farm and ranch sales.

Monday and Tuesday there was a great rush for our local abstractors, every owner wanted to be the first one to cash in his check. All hopes vanished when a telegram out of California informed the anxious property owners that the funds could not be located. Too bad, it would have been a blessing to our county; but after all it was too good to be true.—Fredericksburg Stand ard.

Why not let your horses show you what they can do when fed on a real balanced ration. Purina O-Molene gives your horse a sparkling eye, slick coat and puts snap into his work. Buy Purina O-Molene from Mayhew Produce Company.

FROM NEWS FILES OF 25 YEARS AGO

From Mason News, August 21, 1896:
Mr. John Reeder died at his home at Grandbury on the 13th.

Mrs. Will Hofmann returned Sunday from a visit to relatives at Llano. J. P. Baze has just recovered from a siege of typhoid fever.

Henry Hofmann left Saturday for St. Louis, where he has secured a position.

The Mason High School will begin its eighth annual session on Tuesday. M. A. Hamilton attended the Republican congressional convention at San Antonio this week.

Theo. Christianus has opened a shoemaker shop in Mason.

Everything is in readiness for the big barbecue at Hicks Springs on the 27th. The general committee is composed of Messrs. C. C. Smith, E. M.

Reynolds, H. Zesch, M. V. Bridges, E. L. Sewalt, Theo. Schmidt, M. B. McKnight.

15 Years Ago in Mason

From Mason News, Aug. 17, 1906.

The Republican County Convention was held at Mason on August 4th. Louis J. Kettner was elected president for the next two years and F. H. Kensing, secretary. H. M. Doole was elected delegate to the State convention at El Paso and R. Runge, alternate.

Miss Benellen Reynolds entertained a number of young friends Saturday evening at the home of Dr. and Mrs. R. J. Baze.

Mr. P. G. Rogers and Miss Emma Martin were married last Wednesday evening.

Misses Edna Moore and Anne Grey, of Llano, were slightly injured in a wreck on the Fort Worth and Denver road a few days ago.

Miss Ruth Hamilton entertained the following at her home on Tuesday afternoon.

Misses Jennie and Pearl Collins, Melie Bierschwale, Effie and Nellie Gamel Cora and Alma Hamilton, Mary, Edith, Alma and Cora Schmidt, Nettie Puryear, Florrie Keyser, Benellen Reynolds, Minnie and Fay Hey, Ruby Payne, Lillie Wheeler, Alta Smith, Jennie and Ara Banks, Bernice and Kathleen Doole, Emma Lindsay, Ella Hoffmann, Lizzie Moran, Mackie Leslie, Marian Holland, Mesdames Ber Plunneke, Wilson Leslie, Sterling King, Van Lewis, Arthur Lemburg.

Mrs. Sophia Splittgerber died Sunday morning at the home of her son.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County, ss.
Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE.
FRANK J. CHENEY.
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1906.
A. W. GLEASON,
(Seal) Notary Public.
Hall's Catarrh Medicine is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. Send for testimonials, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Everything for QUALITY —nothing for show

THAT'S OUR IDEA in making
CAMELS—the Quality Cigarette.

Why, just buy Camels and look at the package! It's the best packing science has devised to keep cigarettes fresh and full flavored for your taste. Heavy paper outside—secure foil wrapping inside and the revenue stamp over the end to seal the package and keep it air-tight.

And note this! There's nothing flashy about the Camel package. No extra wrappings that do not improve the smoke. Not a cent of needless expense that must come out of the quality of the tobacco.

Camels wonderful and exclusive Quality wins on merit alone.

Because, men smoke Camels who want the taste and fragrance of the finest tobaccos, expertly blended. Men smoke Camels for Camels smooth, refreshing mildness and their freedom from cigarette aftertaste.

Camels are made for men who think for themselves.



Camel

R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO COMPANY, Winston-Salem, N. C.

How about your subscription to the News, have you advanced it for another year?

L. D. Cavitt marketed the first bale of cotton for this season in Mason last Friday. It weighed 467 pounds and was bought by the Mason Merc. Co. for 10.75 a pound.

It's the extra milk you get that more than pays the slight extra cost of feeding Purina Cow Chow. Get more milk right down the line from this Chow. We sell it. Mayhew Produce Company.

Are You Getting Your Groceries Here?

Our stock is full and complete and is always fresh.

Your dollar goes a little farther at this store.

'Phone Orders Solicited

Mason Grocery Co.

A Dollar's Worth for Every Dollar

Phone 143

INVESTIGATE THIS COLLEGE.

MERIDIAN JUNIOR COLLEGE, MERIDIAN, TEXAS.

Located in the most healthful part of Texas; the beautiful scenery along the Bosque River is unsurpassed; no malaria; ideal environment. Courses offered in Literary, Fine Arts, and Commercial Departments.

College classed "A-plus". All faculty members hold degrees and are specially trained.

BEST IN ATHLETICS UNDER EXPERT COACHES—CO-EDUCATIONAL

Good brick dormitories. Reserve your room.

SELECT SCHOOL—CAPACITY LIMITED—WRITE FOR CATALOG

J. HALL BOWMAN, President.

SUBSCRIPTIONS PAID

The following have made subscription payments to this great weekly since our last report

Mrs. J. H. Dobbs	1.50
Mrs. Mary B. Mueller	.75
Geo. Leslie	2.50
A. M. Manning	.75
Paul K. H. Standke	1.50
Louis Brockman	1.50
Geo. Grandstaff	3.00
E. J. Brandenberger	3.00
Adolph Schulze	1.50
Mrs. H. L. Simon	.75
Ben Brandenberger	3.00
O. D. Tinsley	1.50

We thank you Who's next?

COURT HOUSE NEWS

Marriage License

Mr. Herbert Hofmann and Miss Augusta Lehmann, August 13th.
Mr. Isam Hall and Miss Leona Massey, August 15th.

GET ALL THE EGGS—you can do it with Purina Hen Chow and Purina Chicken Chowder. Buy now from May-Know Produce Company.

Was Very Weak

"After the birth of my baby I had a back-set," writes Mrs. Mattie Crosswhite, of Glade Spring, Va. "I was very ill; thought I was going to die. I was so weak I couldn't raise my head to get a drink of water. I took . . . medicine, yet I didn't get any better. I was constipated and very weak, getting worse and worse. I sent for Cardui."

TAKE

CARDUI

The Woman's Tonic

"I found after one bottle of Cardui I was improving," adds Mrs. Crosswhite. "Six bottles of Cardui and . . . I was cured, yes, I can say they were a God-send to me. I believe I would have died, had it not been for Cardui." Cardui has been found beneficial in many thousands of other cases of womanly troubles. If you feel the need of a good, strengthening tonic, why not try Cardui? It may be just what you need.

All Druggists

Refreshments of sherbert and cake were served to the following guests: Olga Fay Wood, Anna Marie Kooek, Rita King, Ella Doell, Maggie Clark, Virgil Banks, Louise Millairie, Clara Rader, Ruby Metzger, Clayton Schmidt, Byron Brown, Melvin Kyger, Garner Senquist, Jack Brown, Lindsay Brown, Leroy Lange, Elmer Rader, Hodges Schroeder and the little host.

Young People's Missionary Society to Meet Next Thursday

The Young People's Missionary Society will meet at the home of Miss Helen Jordan, Thursday, August 25th. Leader—Willie Mae Grosse. Lesson—"In The Cities of Chosen." 1. Open Song—"The Day Is Dying in the West." 2. Sentence Prayer. 3. Piano Solo by Bertice Dees. 4. Scripture Lesson—Matt. XVII, 1-8. 5. Vocal Duet by Willie Mae Grosse and Helen Jordan. 6. Daily Meditation—"The Fiery Trial"—Rev. Jowett by Ethel Dees. 7. Piano Solo by Elsie Schweers. 8. "It Must Not Be Again," by Mildred Smith. 9. Closing Song—"My Country 'Tis of Thee."

CHURCH NOTICES

M. E. Church, South
Rev. Roy G. Rader requests the News to state that there will be no services at the Methodist Church neither morning or night, next Sunday because of the Baptist meeting which is being held under the tent in the eastern part of town.

GERMAN M. E. CHURCH

First Sunday—English Sun. School 10 a. m. to 11 a. m.
Preaching by Rev. G. W. Schreiber from 11 a. m. to 12 m. and from 7 p. m. to 8 p. m.
Second Sunday—English Sunday School 10 to 11 a. m. Preaching by Rev. Robt. Moerner 11 a. m. to 12 m. Preaching by Rev. G. W. Schreiber, 7 p. m. to 8 p. m.
Third Sunday—English Sun. School from 10 to 11 a. m. Preaching by Rev. G. W. Schreiber from 11 a. m. to 12 m., and from 7 p. m. to 8 p. m.
Fourth Sunday—English Sunday School from 10 to 11 a. m. Preaching by Rev. G. W. Schreiber 7 p. m. to 8 p. m.
Fifth Sunday—English Sun. School from 10 to 11 a. m. Preaching by Rev. G. W. Schreiber 11 a. m. to 12 m., and from 7 p. m. to 8 p. m.
Prayer meeting every Tuesday night at 7:30.

NEWS IN BRIEF IN NEARBY TOWNS

The Commissioners of Llano County have fixed the county tax rate for 1921 at 71 cents. This is an increase of 12 cents over the rate fixed in that county for 1920.

For several weeks the Llano City Council has been having it up and down with the Milling Company of that place over an increase in water rates. The Llano News of last week stated that the Council had secured an injunction against the Milling Company and the old rates will remain in force until the matter is decided in court.

Mr. Wallace Roberts and Miss Beatrice Moseley, of Llano, were married at Burnet on August 3rd.

A bronze tablet erected at Junction by the Kimble county Red Cross in memory of Kimble County soldiers, who died in the recent World War, was unveiled with appropriate ceremonies on Saturday a week ago.

The Brady Sentinel, edited and managed by M. S. (Doc) Sellers, celebrated its 41st year of existence last week. The Sentinel is but a few years younger than the News.

The Fredericksburg Chamber of Commerce has appointed a committee of eleven to take up the matter of incorporating Fredericksburg for municipal purposes with the special purpose of getting the streets in a better condition.

The dates of the Kerrville Fair are August 24, 25 and 26.

Brownwood will entertain the Reunion of the Mountain Remnant Brigade U. C. V. in 1922. It is announced that occasion will be in July next

CHAS. BIERSCHWALE

REAL ESTATE
ABSTRACTOR AND NOTARY
IN BUSINESS SINCE 1885

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We Desire to Breed the Best

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ELGIN O. KOTHMANN, Owner

YOUR TEETH MAY BE THE CAUSE OF THAT AILMENT YOU HAVE

IT HAS BEEN PROVEN THAT BAD TEETH AND GUMS HAVE CAUSED RHEUMATISM, KIDNEY AND HEART TROUBLE, AND MANY OTHER AILMENTS, ALSO DEATH.

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

Dr. H. W. Lindley, Dentist

LADY IN ATTENDANCE

Phone 61

Brady, Texas.

The Commercial Bank

(Unincorporated)

CAPITAL STOCK \$100,000.00
Over \$2,500,000.00 Responsibility.

GOOD INTENTIONS

"Intentions never made any one rich." We quote from our ad of last week. You have intended for some time to open an Account here—~~haven't you?~~ How old are you? How long have you been "intending" to start banking? The years have gone by—in those years much money has passed through your hands—and now, the money is gone, most of the things, for which you spent it are gone. If you only have one, single, solitary dollar bring that dollar—mail it if you can't come—to us NOW.

"Men are judged not by their intentions, but by the results of their actions.—Chesterfield.

DIRECTORS

Mrs. Anna Martin, Pres. C. L. Martin, Vice-Pres
Max Martin, Vice-Pres. Howard C. Smith
Walter M. Martin, Cashier Frank Brandenberger
L. F. Clark

year instead of August.

From last Thursday's Brownwood Banner-Bulletin, we learn that Messrs. Ossie and Douglas Colson, of that city, recently lost their ranch house and all contents by fire. Their ranch is near Lovington, N. M.

W. E. Hoting and family, of Brenham, are here, visiting Mrs. Hoting's mother, Mrs. August Pluenneke and visiting among friends. They expect to be here a few days longer.

FOR BLUE BUGS

and all Blood-Sucking Insects, simply feed "Martin's Blue Bug Remedy" to your chickens. Your money back if not satisfied. Ask Mason Drug Company, Both Stores. 9-20t.

F. W. Leifeste was here Monday from his home near Castell. Mr. Leifeste was here to get an auto casing which he lost off his car Saturday and was found by the road hands at work on the Mason-Fredericksburg road.

Money to Lend—Range & Range

ADVERTISEMENT FOR BIDS FOR SCHOOL DEPOSITORY.

Notice is hereby given that the Board of trustees of the Mason Independent School District will receive sealed bids or proposals from any banking corporation, association or individual banker desiring to act as depository of the funds of the Mason Independent School District for the ensuing year, beginning Sept. 1, 1921 and ending August 31, 1922. Such bids will be opened Saturday, September 3, at 10 a. m. Award will be made to such banking corporation, association or individual banker as offers to pay the highest rate of interest on daily balances to be kept in such depository. Witness the hand of the secretary of the Board of Trustees of the Mason Independent School District, this 10th day of August, 1921.

C. D. McMILLAN,
Secretary School Board, M. I. S. D. 22-4t.

Money to Lend—Range & Range
Fresh cement at G. Grosse's.

STAR OPERA HOUSE

FRIDAY NIGHT
"HOLD YOUR HORSES"
 Featuring Tom Moore
 SATURDAY NIGHT
"LADY ROSE'S DAUGHTER"
 Featuring Elsie Ferguson

Admission: 15 & 25 Cents

UPTON 2992-M

By CLAIR K. ALDEN.

(© 1921, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

There was nothing within reach but his violin, a book, the telephone and the telephone directory. He threw the dull novel viciously across the room; the violin was too precious to follow suit. He glared at the telephone. It was a stupid, commonplace instrument through which came familiar voices with the same old commonplace condolences. He wished it could transmit a new message in an unfamiliar voice.

"Why not?" he said. "There are thousands of names listed. I can't be arrested if I do speak to someone I do not know. I'll venture. Choose a pretty name, of course, and a woman's."

He scanned the columns eagerly. "I know what I'll do; try the trick we tried when children—open the book at random, with eyes shut, and I'll pick the first name my first finger touches. Margery Swift! Romantic and rapid! Here goes! Central connected him with the magic name.

"Hello, Margery."
 "Hello! You have the advantage. I cannot identify your voice, but you are awfully good to call me up, whoever you are. Life is stupid with a broken arm." Her voice was sweet and low—clear as a bell.

His was tender. "Poor child! Didn't you know the minute I heard of it I would call you up—and call you down, too, for carelessness?"

"I wasn't careless, truly! But who are you, anyway?"

"You've heard of 'The Man Who Laughs.' Well, I'm not he. I'm the man with the broken leg; confound it!"

"I hadn't heard that any man I know had met with such an accident. Tell me, please (pleadingly)! Hurry! She'll cut us off presently."

"Even a voice is a companion to you now, it seems. You were not so fond of me when you were well. If you will be good, tomorrow I'll play on my violin."

"Hello! Hello! Hello!"
 The unromantic operator had cut them off.

He refrained from calling her up again until the following day. With the assistance of a small boy the line was opened, and a love song floated on the wire to Margery. When it ended he drove the small boy from the room. He resumed conversation.

"Well—"
 The girl's voice eagerly responded. "It was splendid! so entrancing that I forgot my broken arm. Tell me who you are."

"A bandit; a bad man. I was going to say a highwayman with a broken leg?"

So they fenced verbally from day to day, while Time, the healer, mended the broken bones. Surprise packages were left at Margery's door each day; she had to accept them, as she could not return them to the owner, and Cupid smiled at this new way of drawing a bow at a venture. A few months later a limousine stopped at Margery's door. A distinguished-looking man, with a slight limp, descended. "Yes," said the maid, "Miss Swift is

in, your card, please."
 "Tell her the telephone man would like to see her."

The maid protested. He triumphed. Margery descended the stairs gracefully, her arm in a sling. She was bright enough to know that the unknown was the telephone man and unconventional enough to admit him without society credentials. To tell the truth, she was devoured with curiosity. She entered the room, held out her hand impulsively, and made him welcome with her eyes.

"You're the mildest looking bandit I ever encountered."

He tried to look fierce and failed. He could only look determined.

"Will Mrs. Grundy hold up her hands in horror if I kidnap you in my limousine?" he queried.

Margery looked at him, looked at the limousine, and—waited. "She who hesitates is lost," he misquoted, gravely.

"But—but—I do not even know you now."

"Trust me, Margery."

"If—if, I knew your first name I would be equally familiar," she retorted, with some show of spirit.

There was a twinkle in his dark blue eyes.

"I always accept a challenge, forewarned is forearmed. Your forearm has been broken. My mother called me Alexander. I came—I saw—I conquered!"

"Maybe," she said, demurely; and she risked a ride in the limousine. It was the first of many. He plagued her so much about woman's curiosity that she made no effort to discover his identity. She bided her time. It came when he asked her to marry him.

Then she answered, roguishly: "I am 100 per cent American and I cannot marry a 'nameless nobleman.'"

"You will be Mrs. Alexander Standish of 733 Romance Road, Hillcrest, when you are my wife."

And she was.

Automatic Adjustment.

"Do you have housing problems in Crimson Gulch?"

"No," replied Cactus Joe. "When the place gets overcrowded the boys become irritable and hostile to a degree that just naturally compels the surplus population to go somewhere else."

Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Gardner and little daughter, Clarice, of Dallas arrived in Mason Sunday to spend several days visiting in the home of Mrs. Gardner's uncle, W. H. Larrimore, and family. They came thru by auto and will leave Monday for San Antonio to spend a few days with friends, after which they will return to Dallas where Mr. Gardner will resume his work as traffic manager of the Texas Portland Cement Company. Mrs. Gardner will be remembered by her friends here as Miss Clarice Thode. Mr. and Mrs. Gardner were accompanied to Mason by Willard Larrimore who is spending a couple weeks' vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Larrimore.

Mrs. Hugh Shearer left Monday for Austin where she will spend a few days with her sister, Miss Emma, after which she will go to Lockhart to visit her sister, Mrs. Howard for several days before returning to Mason.

For Love of a Clown

By JANE OSBORN

(© 1921, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

People were walking slowly, sometimes stopping in front of the main window of Dugan's house furnishing store. There was an occasional giggle, sometimes a burst of laughter and such comments as: "Isn't he too impertinent!" "He's looking right at me—now he's beckoning!" "Such a thing for an able-bodied man to be doing!"

Sarah Taylor made it a principle never to stop to look in store windows. Moreover, she never lingered with the crowd. When she came by trolley to Centertown every Saturday morning from her farm, six miles out, it was with a list of needed articles to buy. She was never induced to buy anything that was not on that list.

She kept on walking as she turned to see what the loiterers were gazing at in Dugan's window. There she saw a long, lank clown in the usual voluminous clown suit, in wide red and white stripes. His face was chalked white and he had a triangular patch of red to define his nose. He was pushing a vacuum cleaner with one hand over a small piece of carpet on which he had sprinkled sand. With the other he was beckoning to the loiterers outside, beckoning and grinning invitingly, now looking straight at this one and now at that.

As Miss Taylor turned to look, the clown looked right at her, grinned and beckoned.

"The idea!" exclaimed Miss Taylor, still turning and apparently unable to take her eyes from the eyes on the other side of the glass that fixed her so intently. She colored with something akin to anger as she saw that the antics of the clown were directing the gaze of the loiterers on her.

"Well, I won't go in and buy one of his sweepers," she told whoever wished to listen, as she made for the entrance of Dugan's store, "but I'll just go in and see Mr. Dugan and tell him what I think of having a fellow standing in his window there making fools out of people passing by."

The clown met her at the door, eagerly.

"I want to let Mr. Dugan know what I think of letting a fool like you—," began the irate Miss Taylor. Then



Didn't Want to Talk About Himself.

the color suddenly left her cheeks and she felt limp all over. "Sam," she whispered, "I never dreamed it was you."

Samuel Warren, who had not recognized Sarah Taylor until she entered the store, felt almost as unnerved as she, but he had presence of mind to lead her into a corner of the store set aside for his use in receiving prospective customers.

"I always thought," said Sarah, "that I might meet you again, but I never thought it would be like this. I'm sorry you've had such bad luck. When I heard that your uncle had taken you into business with him, I thought maybe you'd have the chance you needed."

But Sam didn't want to talk about himself. He wanted first to hear of Sarah Taylor. Eagerly he seized upon the facts she divulged. She had not married, she had gone to live on a farm left her by an uncle. She had an old farmer and his wife who helped out, but it was clear that she did much of a man's work in making a meager living out of the worn-out land.

"It was ten years ago, too," she said with embarrassment. "I was twenty and you were twenty-one—I didn't think we would be like this when we met." She looked down at her shabby

coat and gave a little tug at her hat, which was not of a recent vintage.

"And that night when you sent me off—do you remember what you told me?" reminded Sam. "You told me I could go and stay until I made good. You told me I was a clown—and it is as a clown that you find me." Sam laughed with genuine amusement.

"I was so young," Sarah defended. "You were all the time reading, and I thought you ought to be getting out and making money. I didn't know how hard it is to succeed then. Sam—"

"Then you wouldn't be so hard on me now?" Sam asked, and he was leaning so close to Miss Sarah Taylor that the sales folk at Dugan's who chanced to be looking on thought he had surely "landed another order." One of them approached and Sam changed the tone of his voice. He stood up and extended the cleaner to Miss Taylor.

"So you think this medium size will be satisfactory?" he said briskly. "Let me see—what was the address?"

"Barlow's lane, the first place on the right as you turn from the main turnpike," said Sarah in a frightened voice, and then, "but I'll take it on the one condition—that you deliver it personally and give a demonstration at my own house. Come tomorrow some time if you can."

"I'll come tonight, say at seven o'clock," announced the clown, who appeared to be entirely the eager salesman. And as the salespeople at Dugan's were still within hearing, Miss Sarah Taylor went away without any further explanation to this man to whom she had once been engaged and from whom she had now been separated for ten years.

"Well, I'm blessed!" exclaimed one of the saleswomen who had looked on. "That was Miss Sarah Taylor, lives out in the country five miles from any electric connection. What's she doing ordering an electric cleaner? Believe me, it's some salesmanship that can make folks do a thing like that."

Samuel Warren carried a heavy vacuum cleaner when he walked into the unkept driveway at the first place on the right as you turn from the main turnpike on Barlow's lane. But he did so only as a matter of form. He had carried it from his roadster, which he left locked a few hundred feet back in the lane.

"You had to carry that all the way from the trolley?" queried Miss Sarah Taylor. "And I don't know as I'm going to buy it after all. I haven't any electricity. I just said I wanted you to bring it so you would come out. I wanted to talk to you."

"What did you want to say?" queried Sam in a tone that made Sarah feel very young again. It was only after many false starts on the part of Sarah, and much encouragement on the part of Sam, that she was finally off with her little speech.

"Only this," she faltered at last. "I have learned to judge men differently from the way I used to. I sent you off that night because I thought you didn't care about getting ahead in the world, and now I don't care if you haven't, Sam. The farm here needs a young man, and we would at least get our living from it. It would be better than having to stand there in the window and look such a fool. I respect you for doing it, but I know times must have gone hard with you before you accepted that proposition. So, Sam, if you want to, there is a place waiting here on the farm—"

Sam listened as she slowly developed her little speech. Then he laughed and took her in his arms and laughed a little more. Made good was exactly what he had done. He had been taken in by his uncle in the electrical appliances company and had been instrumental in making that company one of the largest in the country. He was now trying to add new force to their selling department. He wanted to see what a live man with imagination could do to get the small-town sales, which their company had not usually been able to wrest from competitors. He had decided that the first thing the small-town people needed to get them to buy one of the cleaners or washing machines his company produced was to get them talking.

So he had hit upon the idea of using a method out of the ordinary in window displays. A good-natured looking clown would attract attention. He could look straight out at the people and beckon to the people as a man in ordinary guise could not do. What these people needed was that bit of personal contact.

The sales department said their demonstrators balked at such a proposition. They said they couldn't sell vacuum cleaners that way. But Sam thought they could. So he had started out trying it for himself. He had been doing the territory adjacent to Centertown for two weeks, and more orders had come in and there were more prospects than had ever been known in that territory before. Sam hadn't known that Sarah had moved to Centertown. He thought of her still in another state.

"I am so confused," was all the

distressed Sarah could say. "Please feel that I have never said what I said."

"But why?" urged Sam in the convincing tone that had been one of his big business assets. "If we forget that, then I'll have to take time to tell you how much I want you to marry me and come with me. But if we let your proposal stand, then we won't have to waste time on such preliminaries. We can hop right into my little roadster stowed away down the road and make tracks for the nearest marriage license bureau."

Dubious Honor.

"Why didn't you let Scribson dedicate his new book to you?"

"I regard Scribson's book as a literary crime," said the prominent lawyer.

"Well?"

"I didn't want to be made particeps criminis."

Honors Were Even.

She (tossing her head)—A kiss! Certainly not! I never kissed a man in my life.

He—You've nothing on me. I never did either.

TELL OF WEATHER CHANGES

Quite a Number of Plants Are Thoroughly Reliable in Predicting Rain or Sunshine.

What does daisy mean? Simply and prettily, "day's eye." The daisy opens wide for a fine day, but when rain is coming wraps up its center, and protects it, by means of folding its strap-like outer petals over the central tubular florets. The dandelion has a similar habit. Best known of all such prophetic plants is the scarlet pimpernel, the "poor man's weather glass," which is really a capital barometer. If it opens wide in the morning you can safely bet against rain before night. When chickweed flowers are fully open, you are safe from rain for many hours to come, but when on a seemingly fine morning the tiny blooms are slow to disclose themselves, then it will rain before night. The Siberian thistle is a queer plant. If the flowers remain open all night, showers will come during the following day. Another thistle, the dwarf or carvice, indicates accurately whether the air is damp or dry. It is only in a really fine spell that the flower heads open to their widest extent. The potentillas, or mock strawberries, are good prophets, for long before rain the big flower stalks begin to bend so that, when the rain does come, the flowers are actually upside down. In the case of some plants the leaves alone will tell you all you want to know. Before showers the common trefoll begins to contract its leaves. The convolvulus, too, behaves in similar fashion.

Gila Monster Harmless.

According to Dr. Frederic Lucas, no case is known to science in which a man has died from the bite of a Gila monster.

The bad reputation of this curious animal dates back to the Seventeenth century, when the Spaniards brought from Mexico accounts of a reptile so venomous that even its breath caused death. The so-called "monster" possesses a venom that is deadly to small animals, but the apparatus for injecting the venom is extremely imperfect. Dr. Lucas tells of one specimen that was kept as a pet by a five-year-old girl and never offered to bite. Another one inflicted a severe bite on an attendant at Brooklyn museum, but the man recovered.

Wallace Boston has just finished with enameling the fixtures of the Brown & King barber shop.

Masters Byron, Lindsay and Jack Brown are at home from Schleicher county where they have been visiting relatives for several weeks. Jim went to McKavitt to meet them last Friday.

H. Ischar has been adding some improvements to his home in west end. He has added a new roof and a large roomy porch and is preparing to give it a new coat of paint.

Mr. Parker and family, of San Angelo, have recently been here, visiting the family of H. L. Simon, Mrs. Parker and Mrs. Simon being relatives. Mr. Parker is fire chief and police guard at San Angelo and has been connected with that department of the city for something like 22 years. Upon their return to San Angelo they were accompanied by Ray Johns, son of Mr. and Mrs. Alva Johns, of Pontotoc, who will attend school in that city this year. The Johns family were also guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Simon during the visit of the Parkers and we are informed all enjoyed a great time at fishing, bathing and feasting on water-melons, chickens and other products on the farm.

SECOND HAND

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IT BEATS the band.
THE WAY this thing.
KEEPS POPPING up.
THE OTHER night.
I BROKE all rules.
AND READ a high-brow book.
AND HERE'S a hot one.
THAT IT handed me.
"MANY OF us find.
THAT TASTE affords.
ONE OF the fairly.
DEPENDABLE SATISFACTIONS.
OF EVERYDAY living.
AND IT seems.
UPON LONG reflection.
THAT SATISFACTION.
COMES CLOSE to being.
THE LONG sought.
'HIGHEST GOOD.'
OF COURSE that isn't.
WRITTEN WITH the ease.
AND POLISH to which.

WE ARE reasonable.
BUT IT'S a mouthful.
AS YOU'LL see if you.
JUST PUT it in your.
UNITED STATES. In this.
"SON, YOU'LL be reading.
ON FOUR that this.
IF YOU don't hurry.
AND WRAP yourself around.
THE ONLY cigarette.
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John Dixon's Daughter

By ROSE MEREDITH

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Miss Mamie Smith left the post office and stepped down the village street with eager feet. Her faded eyes were fixed on Emeline Taylor's little brown house, and with the enthusiasm of the born gossip she was picturing the cozy warmth of Mrs. Taylor's sitting room, and hoping that the old lady was all alone.

"I've got to know about this postal card—she's so close-mouthed, it's a wonder she would let me stop for her mail. But I suppose Mittle Weed can't be trusted, she's such a feather-headed piece to take care of a sick woman, if it is only rheumatiz!" Her thin, pink nose quivered like an agitated rabbit's as she went into the yard and around the path to the side door entrance, where glass doors led into a neatly furnished sitting room where a white-haired woman sat in a deep cushioned chair.

"Well, Emeline, here I be, faithful as ever," greeted Miss Mamie as she opened the door and walked in. Her sharp eyes darted to the kitchen beyond, where Mittle Weed was clattering around in a heedless way, leaving untidiness behind her and creating agony in the soul of Emeline Taylor, the neatest housekeeper in the whole county.

"It's real good of you, Mamie," said the sick woman gratefully. "Some day I'm going to make it all right with you for all your kindness."

"I don't want anything," assured

Miss Mamie, turning very red. "I'm always glad to do something for a sick neighbor, and you know I live next door. The 'Weekly Times,' a letter from Robin and a postcard—there, that's a nice bunch!"

Mrs. Taylor smiled in a tight-lipped way as she took the letters in her swollen hands. "Thank you, Mamie," she said quietly.

Miss Mamie's face fell. "Ain't you going to read Robin's letter? I'll be



Tossed It Into the Coal Hod.

looking at the paper a minute and maybe there's some news you'd want to tell me."

"He is so busy—traveling most of the time—he doesn't have time to write much," defended Robin Taylor's mother.

"I expect his wife travels with him," ventured Mamie.

"Possibly," said Mrs. Taylor crisply.

Mamie rose to go. "I thought maybe they'd be coming down here."

"Some day," and Mrs. Taylor turned her head toward the kitchen. "You can make me some toast, Mittle," she called.

"Well, good-by," said Mamie, as she went out through the glass door into the pleasant old garden, neglected now that Robin was away and his mother was tied to her chair. The whole village knew more about her affairs than Emeline Taylor suspected.

They knew, somehow, that Robin had telephoned home from Chicago that he was going to marry "Doreen," and they knew that Mrs. Taylor had telegraphed him not to do it—and Robin had married the city girl; and although three months had passed his mother refused to forgive him or to see the young couple. He didn't even know that his mother was crippled with rheumatism, for she wrote to him faithfully every week, acknowledging receipt of the check he regularly sent her, though she never cashed the checks and never mentioned the name of Robin's unknown wife in her letters.

Lately she had formed the habit of putting his letters away unopened. The fact that he could write meant that he was well. Now she kissed his letter passionately and put it away with the others, but the postcard she looked at with interest. It showed the New York Botanical Gardens, and off on the sky line was an arrow in ink.

"We are keeping house here—you must come down and stay with us. Love to you, Doreen."

The arrow pointed to a tall apartment house.

"Sending her love to me," sobbed Emeline Taylor angrily as she tore the postal in two and tossed it into the coal hod by the drum stove.

"Mittle, is tea ready?"

Mittle Weed came scuffling her feet while her dark eyes, scanning the room, discovered the agitated face of her mistress, the unread letter clutched in her hand and the torn postcard in the coal hod. In a trice Mittle had moved a small mahogany stand beside the big chair, placed the little tray, with its steaming pot of tea, its plate of hot toast and dish of quince jelly, deftly spread a damask napkin over Mrs. Taylor's folded hands, uncovered the sugar bowl and cream jug, and, picking up the coal hod, van-

ished into the kitchen.

Here, alone, she drew out the torn postal and studied it with pitying eyes. "That girl ought to be here looking out for his ma! If I had a mother-in-law—" Mittle wagged her untidy head and pulled some letter paper from a corner cupboard.

Ten days later Mittle startled Mrs. Taylor by giving notice and leaving at once. "You can easily get some one else, Miss Taylor," said the girl, stubbornly, when her employer protested that she could not stay alone. "I know a girl who would come and live with you."

"Who is she?" snapped the old lady. Mittle didn't hear. "I'll send her around tonight, Miss Taylor," and the door closed behind her.

"Ingratitude," muttered Emeline Taylor as she sat there alone, helplessly bound to her chair.

At 5 o'clock came a knock at the door.

"Come in," she quavered.

A girl came in. She was not very tall nor so very pretty, but she had a fresh, colorful face, with bright brown eyes and ruddy brown hair; her pretty hands were capable looking and her dress was neat and dainty. "Mittle Weed said you wanted some one to help you," she began. "I am not afraid of hard work."

Emeline Taylor smiled in a wintry way. "You look as though you would be pleasant to have around—but, what is your name?"

"I am John Dixon's daughter," said the girl slowly. "My father calls me Johnny."

"John Dixon's daughter?" Mrs. Taylor regarded her curiously, dreamily. With the name came echoes of a girlhood romance, the smell of day lilies drenched with dew, the sound of a whip-poor-will, a man's deep sigh—that was all. "John Dixon's daughter"—she had always heard of Dixon as a very prosperous farmer—why did his daughter go out to work?

"Would you care to have me stay?" asked the girl.

"Yes—I am all alone," admitted the older woman bitterly.

A week later Mrs. Taylor was feeling better—so much better she could forgive Robin's marriage—so she took out all his unread letters and perused them. When she finished the last one, she looked closely at the tiny photograph it contained. Then her eyes lifted to the serene face of John Dixon's daughter, who was sewing in the sunny window.

"Doreen!" she said softly.

The girl looked up guiltily. "Oh—you know!" she breathed. "I had to come after Mittle wrote to me and said you were ill and alone—we did not know—and I have taken your only

son away from you, and I hoped you would learn to love me—"

Mrs. Taylor's arms were around the slender young form. "I need you, my daughter," she whispered, "and I need Robin—and poor Mittle in the kitchen. I need you all!"

In some unaccountable manner Miss Mamie Smith took the entire credit for the reconciliation.

Pigs Mothered by Men.

An account of strange adoption comes from an Alberta (Canada) reader. He says that a hen on his deceased brother's farm in Ontario adopted some young pigs. The sow had farrowed in one end of a log barn to which she had access, and close to a hen that was sitting on some rotten eggs. After the little pigs came, some of them used to crawl under the hen for warmth, so she seemed to think the whole bunch were as much hers as the sow's. She would go around with them during the day and when night came would sit on as many as she could cover. It was amusing to watch her antics after the pigs grew too big for her mothering instinct.

Feed Garden Plants.

If your garden was not made very rich at planting time, feed it as you go along. This is easily done by scattering commercial fertilizer between the rows and working it into the soil with a hoe or rake. The rain will soon wash it down to the roots. There is less waste by this method than when all the fertilizer is applied early in the spring, and the plants respond quickly. Use a balanced fertilizer for most crops, but nitrate of soda for lettuce and other leafy vegetables. Take care, however, that it does not come in contact with the plants themselves, for it will burn them.

Introducing a New Practice.

The Professor—After your motion for a new trial has been denied what is the next step to take?

The Pretty Girl Student—I'd cry a little.

Generous.

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BROTHER OF MRS. A. J. LINDSAY DIED ON 8TH.

Mrs. A. J. Lindsay received word last week that her brother, Newt Coalson, had died on the 8th of this month at Los Angeles, California.

Mr. Coalson had many acquaintances in this section who will regret to learn of his death, which followed an illness of some time.

PRESCRIPTIONS Accurately compounded day and night at Mason Drug Co.

Ben Brandenberger was here last Saturday from his ranch in the Capifola section and took a renewal on the News.

Riley Latham, Rudolph Bauman, S. Williams and a number of other Deer Creek stockmen were in Mason last Saturday meeting with friends and discussing dry weather and poor cattle markets.

Miss Maggie Clark, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Clark, returned home last week from a visit with her sister, Mrs. J. J. Scanlon, of San Antonio.

Roscoe Runge Carl Runge
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Just Plain Martha

By JESSIE DOUGLAS

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"You must go now?"

"Yes."

"But—I shall see you again!"

It was the sound in his voice—the sound of the pursuing male—that made Martha shake her head.

She looked very charming so; she had looked very charming all evening. In that quaint masquerade costume of a flower girl, short silken

flower-laden hat with long streamers that fell across her shoulders, and the willow basket on her arm, she was graceful, alluring, dainty.

The black mask covered all but her mouth, dimpling and red, and the man in the costume of a Spanish cavalier watched it now as she spoke.

"We're going to say good-by here," she insisted.

"But why? I am just getting to know you; why break up the beginning of a pleasant friendship—you know more about me than though we'd met all winter in a casual way! I want to see you again—"

She hesitated and was on the verge of temptation, when she felt his fingers on her mask and heard him plead, "Take it off, please!"

Martha stiffened and drew back.

"I will meet you then tomorrow at four," she said breathlessly, "at the white gate of the far meadow—"

He blew her a kiss from his finger tips and took off his plumed hat and

stairs, was only anxious to go. She wondered why she had done that last foolish thing, given him permission to see her again.

She knew why. Ever since she had danced with him first and felt the strong guidance of his arm and had stepped into the glassed inclosure the Grangers called their conservatory, she had been a different Martha.

His voice, deep and vibrant, had twined itself about her heart.

He had said she was pretty. He had said she wore the most charming costume there, and that her voice was sweet. He begged her to tell her name. But Martha had held him back at each step; she couldn't tell him her name was—Martha—when she had always longed to be Rosamond or Paula.

As she ran down the walk and out past the flanked motorcars, Martha looked back at the lighted windows of the Granger house. It was the time to unmask now, but Martha had chosen to steal away instead—to run back home through the dewy grass, drinking in deep breaths of the soft air, looking up at the white stars so far away.

What a wonderful night. It had been! She had put aside the other Martha—the Martha who washed dishes in the white house down the lane, and had been for just this once the girl she had always longed to be.

The sunshine next afternoon was too golden to be an excuse for the weather to keep her home.

"I won't go, though!" Martha said. "I never meant to go."

But at half-past three she was taking down her hair for the third time with cold, trembling fingers and wishing that her blue and white-checked gingham was not so plain.

"Perhaps he'll be cross-eyed," she thought desperately, "or else he'll be so ugly that I can't bear to look at him."

She almost hoped he would be, as she went slowly through the meadow to the white gate. But when she saw him far off, his tall figure, her heart began to beat madly, and she knew it wouldn't make any difference if he was not good to look at. He was the man with the beautiful voice and the easy, masterful way and the charm that she felt even when he did not speak.

The man had hurried on to meet her, and now, nearly, she saw he was not as she had thought him, but nicer, much nicer, a hundred times nicer! Her heart sank lower.

"Aren't you going to speak to me?" he begged.

Martha lifted her face to him. The afternoon sun struck a glint of gold across her mousey hair and showed the fluctuating color; first she was red, then she was white, around her clear honest eyes that she lifted to his.

"Do you know, you're lovelier than even the girl I had imagined!" he said as he took her icy little hand.

"Oh, don't!" Martha begged, she could not believe that he was not making fun of her.

"Do you know, I've found out who you are and where you live? The Grangers told me that you teach the district school down the road, and that you live with your aunt in the white house in Chestnut lane."

"But I don't know who you are!" Martha said.

"Jimmie Gorton, lawyer, age twenty-seven, utterly cynical and disillusioned—until last night!"

Martha looked up at him and her eyes fell beneath the look in his. Could he mean—

Jimmie Gorton, looking down at her, at the tiny curls that nestled at the white nape of her neck, and the smooth mouse-colored hair and the white, clear skin, thought she was lovely as some wild flower that hides



Took Off His Plumed Hat. made a sweeping bow. But Martha Hadley, hurrying down the Grangers'

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.

in the woods.

"But—but—" she faltered.

"I know it isn't done, but I'm going to do it," Jimmie Gorton went on.

"I was tired and bored when I came to the Grangers for the week-end. I thought every one was as tired and bored as I—until I met you. You had the sweetest laugh and the softest voice and the shyest way in the world. But I was afraid, oh, if you knew how afraid I was, that you were like all the rest—just a pretty painted doll, when your masquerade was off—and today I find you like this!"

"Like what?" Martha asked.

He broke a tiny spray from the pear tree, and Martha saw a white, half-opened blossom.

"Like this!" he held it to her.

She looked up into the blue eyes looking down into hers; into the plain, candid face that was so serious now, and then she said softly, "I think I'll go back now."

"Do you think I could come around and see—meet Aunt Emma?" the young man asked.

"Perhaps," she said.

"Do you think we can be friends?" he said when they had come to her own doorstep.

She looked down again from the step above him, into those blue magnetic eyes, and she knew he was asking more than friendship.

"Perhaps."

She watched him as he went striding down the lane, and her eyes were misted with happiness.

"He didn't mind my being plain at all," Martha said. "I don't think he even knew it!" She hugged her arms ecstatically.

Jud Tunkins on Economy.

Jud Tunkins says economy is like a piece of music. It may turn out fine, but the person who practices it can't be very entertaining for the time being.

MA'S SLANG CURE

By EDNA M. FORDE.

(© 1921, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"Aw, how d'ya get that way, anyway?" shrieked freckle-faced Freddie to his sister.

"Sittin' on a stone wall," she retorted nonchalantly, "an' don't you get too fresh or I'll spill the beans to ma that you gave the cat our gold fish!"

"Aw, whadda I care! If you squeal about the gold fish I'll tell teacher where you hide your chewing gum. See?"

"Well, awright. If you won't tell, then I won't. Huh?"

But Freddie's answer was lost as they disappeared through the hole in the back yard fence.

Now all the while there had been an eavesdropper who had heard this slangy conversation. Mrs. Hapgood, mother of these two scallywags, stood listening behind a pile of wood which Freddie should have chopped long ago.

"It's a problem," she sighed, as she emerged and trudged her way through the deep snow to the chicken coop. "It's a problem to know how to manage children now-a-days."

Sarah and Freddie, 15 and 14 respectively, were at the age when they should have been a help and a joy to their mother.

While Mrs. Hapgood was in the act of collecting eggs, a brilliant thought occurred to her! She sat down right then and there and wondered if her idea, carried out, would cure those little imps of their slang and lazy habits. "He who hesitates is lost," she quoted. So putting the eggs back in the nests, she trudged the short space from the chicken coop to the house.

"No harm in trying, anyway," she mused.

"Yoo-hoo! Oh, ma-a-a-a!" shouted voices from the back yard. "Is supper ready? Gee, we're starvin'!" And then followed a general slamming of doors, kicking off rubbers, sniffing from the cold and plenty of impatience.

"How do you get that way?" greeted a voice from the next room—and they entered to find Mrs. Hapgood seated snugly before the fireplace with a magazine. "Why don't you two have a heart?" she continued. "I don't feel like getting supper. It can go hang for all I care!"

Freddie and Sarah, round-eyed and speechless, stood staring at her from the doorway.

The voice continued: "The eggs aren't in, the store is closed, the wood's not in, and there's no fire in the range. How do you expect me to get supper?"

At this point Freddie ventured to say timidly: "Now, ma, quit yer kiddin'; we're awful hungry, honest!" And Sarah, encouraged, ran to her mother, threw her arms around her neck and pleaded: "Please hurry, ma; we're goin' siddin' tonight up to Brown's hill, and it's nearly time we were leavin'! Isn't it, Freddie?" turn-

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BROWNWOOD, TEX

ing to her brother, who burst forth with a torrent of pleadings.

Right here Mrs. Hapgood's courage nearly failed her, but she pulled herself together and forcing a laugh exclaimed: "Well, if it's time to leave, let's go."

"But ma—the supper."

"Never mind the supper. Slidin' is more important than eatin' anyway—let's go!"

"Oh, whatever is the matter with ma?" wailed Sarah. "She talks like that bold woman on Alden street, who never cleans her home."

"I'm waitin'!" called a voice like the woman's on Alden street. "Aren't you ready yet?"

Freddie ambled into the kitchen, and with penitent eye and drooping lip he toed the mat and mumbled: "Aw, I guess I won't go slidin' tonight, and I wish you wouldn't go either, ma."

"Yes, let's stay home and we'll all cook supper together," chimed in Sarah.

"And we'll play dominoes," suggested Fred.

"No," declared ma, firmly. "I'm sick of stayin' home, doin' all the work an' cookin' meals, an' talkin' like a nice mother! From now on I'm goin' to talk slang and do no work. Get me?"

"Mother dear, please!" begged Sarah. "I don't know what has happened to you, nor how you got that—I mean how you changed, but somehow I feel it is my fault and Freddie's, and if you will only say you are fooling, and promise you will be our own darling sweet mother once again, I'll do anything you want, and we won't talk slang or be lazy any more, will we, Freddie?"

"Please, ma-a-a-a! We've been too fresh, I guess, and anyway I was just thinkin' I could chop half that wood on such a nice moonlight night as tonight"—pause—"if you'll cook us some scrambled eggs first."

Then Mrs. Hapgood knew she had won. Enough was said, and nobody could doubt her children's sincerity.

Soon they were all bustling about getting supper, and not until the pudding dish was emptied did Mrs. Hapgood fess up. Then they all laughed, and Sarah said she would do the dishes.

"I never knew it was such fun to help," she declared, "or that you were such good fun, mother, dear, and I'm glad you taught us a lesson!"

And as Freddie slung the ax over his shoulder and opened the door he flung back: "Ma, you win the handsome cement spats for that one!"

But Mrs. Hapgood forgave him this.

May Be In Earnest.

"This burlesque queen says she's getting to play Hamlet."

"For why?"

"She says she wants to do better work."

"She's bluffing."

"I don't think she's bluffing. She needn't hunt for an excuse to wear fights."

INTENDED TO DESTROY PEST

English Sparrow Was Imported to End Plague of Devastating Caterpillars, but Alas!

The house-sparrow or English sparrow is perhaps the most familiar of the seed-eating birds known to the whole civilized world. It is indigenous to Europe and Asia where it is only partly migratory. It was not known south of the Sahara, nor in Austral-Asia, until the European colonization of those regions caused its introduction there. The house-sparrows were first brought to this country from England in 1850 by Nicholas Pike and other directors of the Brooklyn Institute, when eight pairs were liberated in Brooklyn, N. Y., but a second importation in 1853 was needed to establish the race. Sparrows were brought in and colonized elsewhere during the next twenty years, in various parts of the country, including California, the city government of Philadelphia, Pa., importing and letting loose more than 1,000 pairs in 1869. The motive in most cases was to free the shade trees of devastating caterpillars, which at that time were especially numerous and annoying throughout the eastern states. A few far-seeing persons protested, but were not listened to. Only a few years elapsed, however, before a mass of evidence was presented that the sparrows were of no practical service as insect destroyers, and were an increasing nuisance and menace. The outcome of much discussion and writing was an exhaustive inquiry by the United States Department of Agriculture, the results of which were unfavorable to the bird.

While you are reading someone else's ad, let someone be reading yours.

THROUGH THE



WANT COLUMNS

LOST—A wolf hound; black and white spotted with bobbed tail. Small split in end of each ear. Anyone knowing his whereabouts, notify Claude Polk and receive \$5 reward. 23-2tc.

WANTED—To rent good 40-acre farm with pasture. Close to good school. G. L. Allen, Streeter, Texas. 23-1f

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ROOMERS WANTED—Teachers or out-of-town children attending school here preferred. Mrs. J. E. Barber, Phone 33-J. 23

WANTED—Two good cooks for cafe. Prefer man and wife. Apply to City Cafe. 23tc

FOLDING BED For Sale, with mirror on top; almost new. See E. F. Willmann. 23-4tp.

If your windmill or piping needs repairing, call Louis Brockman, phone 903-F-18. 22tf

FARM For Immediate Sale—My place of 160 acres, 12 miles east of Mason; all under hog proof fence, forty acres in cultivation, good house of four rooms and fine well of water. Terms to responsible party. I. E. Calloway, Art. Texas. 22-2tp

FOR SALE—Oldsmobile car in first class condition. Apply to Tom White. 22-1f.

WANTED—To hear from owner of ranch desiring to sell or trade. Must be well watered, and have good grass. Any size considered from 640 acres to several thousand. Give full particulars and lowest price first letter. Address Fred Spikes, Lubbock, Texas. 21-4tc

Hemstitching and Picoting Attachment, works on any sewing machine; easily adjusted. Price \$2.50, with full instructions. Gem Novelty Co., Box 1031, Corpus Christi, Texas. 20-4tp

I WANT your plumbing and windmill work. Satisfaction guaranteed at reduced prices. Phone 140-J, A. B. Steinmann. 52tf.

Second hand car bargains. Come and look them over. L. F. Eckert, Garage.

MARTIN'S SCREW WORM KILLER Is a one-time sure shot killer that heals wounds and keeps off flies. Your money back if not satisfied. Ask \$-20c MASON DRUG CO.

PUGET SOUND TO GULF MEET SOON AT MASON OR FRED'BG.

The 1921 convention of the Texas division of the Puget Sound-to-the Gulf Highway Association will likely be held early in September either in Mason or Fredericksburg, according to Thomas F. Owen, secretary of the Board of City Development here.

As corresponding secretary of the association, Mr. Owen has opened correspondence with J. R. Lowrie of Lamesa, president; F. H. Burmeister of Jourdanton, vice-president, and with Carl Runge of Mason, secretary-treasurer, for the purpose of setting dates and designating a place for the meeting. No session was held last year, heavy rains and resultant muddy roads preventing delegates from twenty-three counties from reaching Mason.

The annual convention of the Kiwanis Clubs of Texas convenes in San Antonio on Monday, September 5, for a two days' session and Amarillo, Plainview, San Angelo, San Antonio and Corpus Christi are five big towns on the highway which have Kiwanis clubs and will likely send delegates to the San Antonio meeting. It is Mr. Owen's idea to hold the highway session either in Mason or Fredericksburg one or two days before or immediately after the Kiwanis convention in order that persons may attend both sessions on one trip. Friday, September 2, is the date Mr. Owens has suggested.

Officers of the highway association within a few days will reach a decision as to the time and place of the 1921 convention. The Puget Sound-to-the-Gulf route through Texas is known as State Highway No. 9. It enters the State at Textile and extends through Dalhart, Amarillo, Plainview, Lubbock, Lamesa, Big Springs, Sterling City, San Angelo, Paint Rock, Brady, Mason, Fredericksburg, San Antonio, Pleasanton, Campbellton and George West to Corpus Christi. The route is the shortest from Denver to the Gulf, the distance being only 1,204 miles, and is heavily traveled by tourists. Blue and red signals designate the route all the way.

The Puget-Sound-to-the-Gulf Highway Association is affiliated with the National Highways Association and at its 1921 meeting will lay plans to secure federal aid in road building under appropriations now being considered by congress. Connecting some of the most popular health and pleasure resorts in the South and West, penetrating regions offering diversified scenery and climate and roads that are passable virtually the year round.

The association was organized in San Angelo in 1914 and since then none of the annual sessions has ever been held here. Tom Owens plans to invite the body to come here next summer. The 1919 meeting went to Big Springs. Since that time, many of the twenty-three counties between Dallam in the Panhandle and Nueces on the Coast have voted good roads bonds and many miles of permanent highways have been built.—San Angelo Standard.

Martin D. Loring has joined Mason's list of home owners, having recently purchased the home of Mr. and Mrs. Will Elbracht, just west of the Lutheran church.

RIVER FAMOUS IN HISTORY

Danube is Now, and Has Long Been, the Most Important Waterway in Europe.

"One of the most significant indications that central Europe is on the road to better economic conditions is the report of a commission of experts that Danube shipping is increasing," notes a bulletin from the Washington headquarters of the National Geographic society.

"Economically, the Danube is to the landlocked nations of Europe what the Mediterranean is to the countries of southern Europe. Once the northern frontier of the Roman empire; later the path for conquering hordes of Huns, Slavs and Magyars, now the commercial Main street of central Europe, the Danube may claim to be the most important river of Europe, though it is exceeded by the Volga in length.

"Human activity attains extremes along the Danube's course even more marked than the contrasts along bizarre Broadway, New York. Its waters see the revels and destitution of Vienna and flow by flat rocks on which Hungarian women pound their clothes with woollen mallets and bear them away in tubs on their heads. They pass mills like those of Minneapolis, bear vessels like those on the Hudson, and turn wheels on boat-borne flour mills to which peasants bring grain in primitive ox carts with even the wheels kept in place by wooden pins.

"The river halves Budapest and courses by busy Belgrade, where it receives the waters of the Sava. It carries barges on which families live as they do on canal boats. Grim castles, great estates and tiny cottages stand along its banks.

"Scenically the Danube possesses variety almost as infinite. Rising in the Black forest, some of its waters seep through underground fissures to a stream of the Rhine basin. Sometimes it is pressed between high hills. Smaller craft appear on its waters in Bavaria. In Austria it splits into many arms and forms a whirlpool. In Hungary plains it sprawls wide, receiving many important branches, remnant of a prehistoric inland sea. It resumes a wild, torrential aspect again when it pierces the Kazan defile and the Iron gates. It receives nearly as many tributaries as there are days in the year and drains an area almost equivalent to that of Egypt.

"Along the steep right bank of the Kazan defile can be traced a road built by Trajan early in the Second century. Not until recently has the construction of a modern road made the defile passable upon either bank.

"Recognition of the international importance of the Danube was attested by placing it under a commission in 1856, and further provisions regarding it are contained in subsequent treaties, including that of Versailles in 1919."

Similar Ideals.

Jones—I see Cincinnati men are going to keep their hats on in elevators hereafter.

Smith—Yes, Cincinnati is ambitious to be just like New York.

Business.

"How's business in your neighborhood?" asked Wombat, the plumber, of Spareribs the butcher.

"Well, the beauty parlors are all doing well."

Money to Lend—Runge & Runge

PRINTER'S INK SPELLS



We Make It SPELL For YOU at Prices So Low They Will Astonish You

Come and Get Those Letter Heads You Have Been Needing So Long

CAMP FIRE GIRLS HAVE GOOD PERFORMANCE

The home-talent play at the Star Opera House last night, which was given by the Camp Fire Girls' organization of Mason, was a splendid little play and was well rendered by the characters who took part. The audience was a representative one, although the house was not crowded to its full capacity.

The News is unable to state just what the net proceeds, which will be placed in the Camp Fire Girls' fund, amounted to, but we hope to be able to give this information in our next issue.

HENS GO ON STRIKE when feed is wrong. Grain alone won't make eggs. Purina Hen Chow and Purina Chicken Chowder is the right combination. Buy today from Mayhew Produce Company.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Gerkin, nee Nell Traweek, accompanied by a party of friends of Port Arthur, arrived in Mason Monday and are enjoying an outing on the Llano this week. The party were guests in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Tom White on Monday night.

Money to Lend—Runge & Runge

Mrs. Dan Martin has been visiting in the Long Mountain section for the past week with the families of John Martin and Tom Rolston.

Rev. Roy G. Rader returned home last Monday from Lampasas, where he had been for a couple weeks conducting a Methodist Revival meeting. He reports having had splendid success in the meeting.

Mr. Wm. Hofmann and Mrs. Loula C. Loring returned home yesterday from St. Louis, where they had been on a purchasing expedition for the Hofmann Dry Goods Company.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Lindsay have recently sold their farm home near Grit to Alfred Starks. It is said the deal was closed Monday, but the News is unable to give full particulars of the transaction. We are informed it is Mr. and Mrs. Lindsay's intentions to move to town and they expect to buy resident property here.

REPRESENTATIVE FOR MASON COUNTY IN COTTON POOL.

Below is reproduced some interesting data in regard to the career of W. W. Farmer, who is representing the district in which Mason County is located in the Cotton Marketing Association:

W. W. Farmer, age 64, has farms in Runnels and Lipscomb counties aggregating 2,265 acres. His post office is at Ballinger, Texas. He was born in Missouri, is married and has seven children. Last year he raised 250 bales of cotton. He believes in diversification. Other crops which he produces are maize, corn, wheat, oats, cattle, hogs, and mules. Mr. Farmer held office in the Farmers Alliance. He is president of a \$200,000 irrigation company project in New Mexico. He is president of a cattle company with a hundred thousand dollar capital and is president of the Runnels county Farm Bureau.

Otto Schmidt, who recently had his barn advertised for sale, announces that he has sold the building to Dr. F. A. Baze.

Banks Reynolds was in Mason a few days recently, visiting home folks and friends. Bank's headquarters are in Fort Worth.

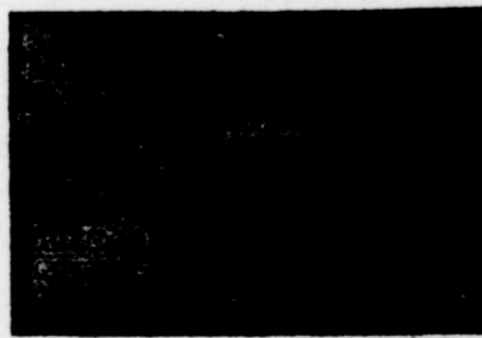
Mr. Horse and Mule Owner, do you know that two-thirds of a ton of O-Molene goes as far in feeding as a whole ton of oats and corn. You prove this by a trial feeding test. See us today. Mayhew Produce Company.

Mr. and Mrs. Jess Lee returned home Monday from Fischer Store, where they spent a week, visiting with the family of their daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Grote.

F. B. McCollum and son, Lavelle, returned a few days ago from San Antonio. Mrs. McCollum and daughter remained there and Mr. McCollum states that they will secure a residence there in a short time and he expects to be in a position to move his household furniture to San Antonio by the first of September.

You'll enjoy the pictures at the Star Opera House. Shows every Friday and Saturday night. Don't forget, it starts at 8:30 o'clock.

MASON'S MOST PROGRESSIVE STORE



BUY IT IN MASON FROM

MASON DRUG CO.