

Mason County News.

VOL. 46 NO 47

MASON, TEXAS, THURSDAY FEBRUARY 1 1923.

ESTAB 1877

MORE RAIN RECEIVED HERE THIS WEEK; 1.1 INCHES

This section was blessed with another good rain this week, which will be of immeasurable benefit to farmers and stockmen. The rain started falling Tuesday with a fine mist and the clouds hung on until Wednesday when a good downpour came and filled the rain gauge up to 1.1 inches. Indications are the rain was general west and north of here, being lighter in other directions.

It is believed this rain, together with the shower of last week which amounted to .6 of an inch, will insure small grain crops and improve range conditions wonderfully all over Mason and adjoining counties.

THAXTON-LATIMER

A wedding of especial interest to Washington was that of Miss Josephine Latimer, daughter of Rear Admiral and Mrs. Julian Latimer, to Lieutenant Robert Calvin Thaxton, U. S. M. C., which took place Tuesday afternoon at 5 o'clock in St. Margaret's Church, the rector, the Rev. Dr. Herbert Scott Smith, officiating. The church was beautifully and appropriately decorated with white chrysanthemums, palms and ferns. A feature of the ceremony was the beautiful music played through out the service by the organist. A reception for the members of the families and a few intimate friends at the home of the bride's parents at the Highland apartments followed the ceremony. The bride, who was given in marriage by her father, had as maid of honor her sister, Miss Mary R. Latimer, and another sister, Miss Laura Latimer, was a bridesmaid. The other bridesmaids were Miss Carolyn Ragner, Miss Helen Bridget and Miss Josephine Snowden, a cousin of the bride. The bride was attired in a gown of white brocaded velvet, with a bertha of real lace and a long draped skirt caught with pearls. The court train was of white satin, over which fell a cascade of old family lace and chiffon. The veil was of tulle and was caught by a coronet of old lace and orange blossoms, and the bride carried a shower bouquet of white roses and lilies of the valley. Lieutenant Thaxton was attended by a number of his brother officers, his best man being Lieutenant D. A. York, U. S. M. C. The ushers were Lieutenant Paul Lesser, Lieutenant Rupert L. Deese, Lieutenant Edmund Calloway, Lieutenant L. A. Dessez and Lieutenant Lucian Whittaker. At the reception which followed Admiral and Mrs. Latimer received the guests. Lieutenant Thaxton is stationed at Quantico, and he and his bride will make their home there on their return from their wedding trip.—Army and Navy Register.

HONEYMOONING AT ANCESTRAL HOME

Lieut. Robert Calvin Thaxton and his bride, who was Elizabeth Latimer, daughter of Rear Admiral Julian Latimer, judge advocate general of the navy, and Mrs. Latimer, are spending their honeymoon under the roof which sheltered her grandfather's grandfather.

Immediately after the wedding on Tuesday, the youthful couple were whisked away by motor to Shepards-town, W. Va., to Bellevue, the house for generations of Admiral Latimer's forebears, and they are putting in the first happy days of their life together at this beautiful old place, high on a bluff overlooking the Potomac.

Bellevue is now the property of Admiral Latimer's cousin, Mrs. Rowland Carvel Ringgold, and it was she who turned the place over to the bride and bridegroom. The house was closed for the winter, Mrs. Ringgold being at present in Washington, but she sent her servants up ahead to put everything in readiness. And when Lieutenant and Mrs. Thaxton arrived, cold and tired from their long motor ride, along about 11 o'clock in the evening, they found everything in readiness for their reception, open fires blazing in the living rooms and supper piping hot and ready to come on the table.

Bellevue is one of the really fine examples of pre-colonial architecture and stands today just as it stood well over 100 years ago. Fashioned of brick—doubtless the traditional "brick brought from England"—it has never been



MASON BOY WEDS FREDERICKSBURG GIRL TODAY

A number of local friends and relatives are in receipt of the following wedding announcement which will be read by News readers with interest: Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Klaerner announce the marriage of their daughter Milda to Mr. Robert Zesch on Thursday, the first of February nineteen hundred and twenty-three Fredericksburg, Texas

At home after February 6th, Mason, Tx The groom is a son of Mrs. Herman Zesch of this city and is a popular young ranchman, and the bride, while a resident of Fredericksburg, has visited in Mason on several occasions and is popularly known in this county. It is announced the couple will spend a short honeymoon in San Antonio, following which they will come to Mason to make their home. The News joins their many friends in offering congratulations.

VALENTINE SOCIAL WILL BE HELD AT ART ON FEB. 9TH

It is announced a Valentine Social will be held at the Southern Methodist Church at Art on Friday night, February 9th, under the auspices of the Missionary Society of that church. A special program will be rendered, beginning at 7 o'clock and everyone is extended an invitation to attend.

Quite a number of Mason County people visited Fredericksburg during the stay of the Vienna Opera Company in that city and reports are that the performance rendered were well attended and the people of that city were so well pleased that the company was persuaded to prolong its engagement in that city. Among those attending from here included O. A. Hensch and wife, Chas. Martin and family, Louis Kettner and family, Kurt Martin and wife, Mrs. Anna Martin and probably others whose names we failed to learn.

touched by fire nor has it been restored and remodeled out of all recognition as so many colonial mansions have. It was built by Col. Thomas Van Swearingen—a Revolutionary colonel he must have been. Admiral Latimer's grandmother was born in the house. The admiral used to visit there when he was a little lad and his daughter is the sixth generation to be sheltered under the hospital roof of Bellevue.—Washington Times.

CLEAN TOWN CLUB NOTICE

On Monday afternoon, February 5th, at 3 o'clock, the Mason Clean Town Club will meet at the court house. It is urged that all members and any others interested in a "Clean Town" and the work of the Club, be present. The News is asked to say that people owing the Club any dues will confer a favor if they will leave the amount at either of the three local banks and thus save the committee from having to devote so much time to collecting. We are authorized to say the Clean Town Club feels that much work is to be done in the way of cleaning up our town at this time and the local Commercial Club will be asked to lend a helping hand in carrying out this work.

LEMBURG FIRM PREPARING TO PUT IN CONCRETE SIDEWALK

It is stated the popular firm of E. Lemburg & Bro. will soon have a new concrete walk placed in front and along the north side of their store building. The Lemburg store is one of Mason's most substantial and modern store buildings and the addition of the walk will add much to the attractiveness of the building.

Leads French Army In Germany



Gen. Degoutte is in immediate command of the French troops now in control of the Ruhr district of Germany. At certain points he has thrown his troops beyond the basin boundaries and invaded neutral territory.

COMMERCIAL CLUB IN REGULAR MEETING NEXT MON. NIGHT

Next Monday night, February 5th, will be regular meeting night for the Mason Commercial Club and it is announced that an enthusiastic meeting will be held, as a number of important matters are to come before the Club at this meeting. It is to be hoped that a full attendance may be had at the coming meeting. Bear in mind that you are a part of this town, Mr. Business Man, and it will be expected that you be there.

JARZEWSKI-HEINRICH

Last Sunday evening at the local Lutheran Church, Mr. R. R. Jarzewski, of Fredericksburg, and Miss Louise Heinrich, daughter of Rev. and Mrs. M. Heinrich, of this city, were united in marriage.

The groom was, until recently, associated with the Owl Drug Store of this city, but is now engaged in the grocery business at Fredericksburg. The bride is one of Mason's most talented and highly accomplished young ladies.

Both these young people have numerous friends in our midst who will join the News in extending to them congratulations and best wishes for a long and happy journey along life's pathway.

Mr. and Mrs. Jarzewski left Sunday night after the ceremony for Fredericksburg, where they will make their home.

Mrs. A. Tinsley and friends enjoyed the pleasure of a week-end visit from Misses Alma Mae Breazeale and Jessie Ham, the charming young lady teachers of the Kamecy school. They report the health of the community generally good; no "flu", hence no holidays for the zealous and good natured teachers.

It is reported Mr. A. J. Lindsay has been critically ill several days the past week. He was stricken with a partial stroke of apoplexy on Monday evening, but reports are that he is showing improvement and will likely recover the stroke in a short time.

Glenn W. Smith came home from Brady, where he has been for some time superintending the new school building which has been under construction there. He says the building is about completed and that the roof is now being placed on the building. Mr. Smith has been laid up with the "flu" since his visit to Mason.

Howard Smith went through a light siege of the "flu" the past week, but is again able to be out.

"GRANDPA" POLK CELEBRATED HIS 88TH BIRTHDAY SUNDAY

Last Sunday was the 88th birthday anniversary of Mr. S. W. Polk, better known as "Grandpa" Polk, and in honor of the occasion an all-day gathering was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Claude Polk, with whom the gentleman makes his home.

A delicious and palatable dinner was served and late in the afternoon supper was served to the following: Dave Polk and family, Pack Polk and family, H. O. Brockman and family, Mrs. Louis Kothmann and children, Harry Leifeste and family, Henry Holloway and family, Mr. and Mrs. Ned Polk, Frank Polk and family, Mr. and Mrs. Alf Polk, Mr. and Mrs. Tol Kiser.

The News extends congratulations to this esteemed old citizen and wishes for him much enjoyment during his remaining years.

LOCAL RANCHMAN PRESENTS PASTOR WITH DRESSED HOG

Rev. Roy G. Rader, pastor of the local M. E. Church, South, and family, were recipients of a splendid gift one day last week. The gift was a large dressed hog which was presented by Mr. Ed Smith, a local ranchman. W. A. Zesch ground up the sausage meat and furnished sufficient beef and casings for the sausage and made the pastor a present of it, so that Rev. Rader now has a goodly supply of fresh pork and sausage which he states he will enjoy through the kindness and liberality of the two above mentioned gentlemen.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Todd were in Mason last Friday from Llano for a short visit among relatives and friends of the city.

Chas. Coffey was here Monday and ordered the News sent to him at Shafter Lake, where he is now employed on a ranch. He came down for a visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Coffey, of the Ranch Branch section last Saturday and expects to return to Shafter Lake the latter part of this week.

LYCEUM NOTICE

Herbert Leon Cope, Humorist, at the High School Auditorium Wednesday night, February 7th. Admission 50 and 25 cents. Itc

Max Reichenau is suffering with an injured hand, the result of sticking a nail in it a few days ago. The injury bothered him considerable and he went to San Antonio the first of the week to consult a specialist.

E. J. Lemburg left Sunday for St. Louis to buy goods for the firm of E. Lemburg & Bro.

Tomorrow, February 2nd, is "Ground Hog Day", but we are not making any predictions.

The auditorium of Mason's new High School Building is now ready for use and lights were installed this week. The auditorium is large and spacious and will fill a long felt want of the local school. The Lyceum number of February 7th will be held in the new auditorium.

COURT HOUSE NEWS

Marriage Licenses

Mr. Chas. Coffey and Miss May Kitchen, January 29th.

Mr. Robert Zesch and Miss Milda Klaerner, January 31st.

Births

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest McWilliams, a boy, January 21st.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. King, a girl, January 18th.

Wm. Hofmann and Mrs. Loula C. Loring left Wednesday for St. Louis, where they will buy new merchandise for their firm.

"GRANDMA'S BOY" AT THE STAR THEATER FEB. 22, 23 AND 24TH

50
GOOD
CIGARETTES
10¢



GENUINE
"BULL"
DURHAM
TOBACCO

MANY VISITING PROFESSORS TO TEACH IN SUMMER SCHOOL, T. U.

Austin, Texas, Feb. 1.—Many visiting professors will teach in the Summer School of the University of Texas in the coming session. It is becoming a general practice for college professors to exchange positions during the summer, and the staff of the University summer school for 1923 will include representatives from all parts of the United States.

The following educators from other institutions have already been elected to positions for the first term of the summer school: Eyer N. Simpson, professor in the Y. M. C. A. Training College of Chicago, comparative literature; Dr. Thomas V. Smith, Chicago University, philosophy; Dr. William C. Binkley, Colorado College, history; Dr. Asa K. Christian, Oklahoma University, history; Witt Bowden, Pennsylvania University, history; Dr. Donald Cameron, Boston University, classical languages; Mrs. Myrtle E. Clapton, Dallas High School, Latin; Dr. Curtis H. Walker, Rice Institute, history; Leonard L. Watkins, University of Michigan, economics; A. W. Hayes,

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Tulane University, sociology; E. E. Hale, University of Wisconsin, economics; Dr. Walter Clyde Curry, Vanderbilt University, English; Dr. Virgil L. Jones, University of Arkansas, English; Dr. Claud Howard, Southwestern University, English; Sarah C. Clapp, Texas Presbyterian College, English; Margaret Du Puy, Orange High School, Orange.

For the second term, the following visiting teachers will include on the staff: Dr. T. R. Garth, University of Denver, psychology; A. P. McKinley, University of California, classical languages; J. E. Winston, Sophie Newcombe, history; Charles Gulick, Columbia University, economics; A. B. Butts, Mississippi A. & M. College, government; Dr. Charles E. Martin, University of California, government; Dr. Richard F. Jones, Washington University, English; William B. Gates, Southwestern University, English; Mrs. Floy P. Gates, Waco High School, English.

Organizes Women of "Invisible Empire"



Mrs. R. H. Davis, of Portland, Ore., is now in Louisiana where a class of 1,000 women are to be initiated into the Klu Klux Klan Auxiliary. The women claim to have branches in 33 states.

ENTIRE VILLAGE IS BUILT FOR PICTURE IN THE FAR NORTH

An entire village was constructed at Vitagraph's west coast studio to provide the requisite settings for certain scenes used in "Flower of the North," a James Oliver Curwood story, which will be shown at the Star Theater on Saturday night.

In this village some of the most dramatic sequences of the production occur. A battle between mutineers on one end and the faithful employees of a fishing and developing company of the north on the other end is one of the most striking and spectacular scenes of the film.

In addition to this a tribe of Indians whom the mutineers are impersonating rush into the fray and put the outlaws to flight.

Pauline Starke, who won fame in "The Courage of Marge O'Doone," another Curwood picture, has an exceptionally trying role in this production. Her biggest scene perhaps is the one in which she rushes almost to her death into rapids in a paddleless canoe. Opposite her is Henry B. Walthall in a role which is equally exacting and in which he has many crying scenes.

The production was directed by David Smith. Walthall appears as Phillip Whittemore, a young man from the south, who comes into the heart of a forest land as yet untouched by the inroads of civilization. The wonders of the country impress him vividly. Before long he heads a constructive movement wherein the right of way to build a road is of greatest importance. Decades past, enraptured by the silence and beauty of it all, French chevaliers had built a residence in the heart of the forest. The girl, Jeanne, is a descendant of these chevaliers. Fate so weaves its threads that Whittemore, at first fighting only for his business interests, makes common cause with the friends of Jeanne and goes out to win the girl, just on the brink of womanhood, in which love and the tortures of doubt develop an unfathomable depth of tenderness.

Galvanized Roofing at R. Grosse's.

It has been a good while since we have thanked some of our subscribers for a renewal payment on subscription.

She'll be delighted with a box of King's delicious candy. Owl Drug Store.

A Fine Pen of Poultry

T. A. Saunders, while in Mason from his farm last Saturday, was boasting of some fine chickens he now owns. He states the birds are the Aristocrat Barred Rocks and were ordered from one of the South's most famous breeders of fine chickens. A pen of five birds cost him \$45 and Mr. Saunders says he is confident that he will soon have an exceptionally fine flock of chickens from this strain. He was exhibiting some feathers from the fowls and they were entirely different from the feathers of the native birds of the Barred Rock Strain.

Mrs. Jennie Hamilton, who for the past several months, has been a guest of her mother, Mrs. Bertha Todd, left last Friday for her home in Chickasha, Oklahoma.

The dance given last Saturday night at the Smith Hall was a well attended and much enjoyed affair. There were quite a number of visitors here for the occasion from Brady, Llano, Menard and Junction.

After Every Meal

WRIGLEYS

Chew your food well, then use WRIGLEY'S to aid digestion. It also keeps the teeth clean, breath sweet, appetite keen.

The Great American Sweetmeat

FOR BETTER DIGESTION

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Delicious bread baked daily and wrapped in sanitary oil paper. On sale at bakery; also at Manhattan Cafe, Hasse Market and Hibdon Market.

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Richard Lloyd Jones tells Interesting Facts About OUR FLAG

IN Philadelphia there is a little house nestling 'neath towering skyscrapers which is owned by the American people, who bought it some years ago and who today carefully guard it against the dangers of fire and storm. The citizens in Philadelphia take patriotic pride in protecting it for you and me. It was once the home of Betsy Ross. Within its walls our flag was born.

Our flag—did you ever contemplate it? A little English girl who lived in London many years ago and who later came to this better country and became a very useful citizen, used to tell how with her nurse she used to walk along the bank of the Thames and on the many ships there look upon the flags of the world. She knew not where they came from nor what their colors meant, but for design and color she early chose the American flag, not knowing that some day it would be her own, as the prettiest flag that floated in that harbor which was hospitable to all the flags on earth.

It is a beautiful flag, simple in design. It bears no complicated coat of arms, no irregular lines, no intricate design. Many flags are so burdened with devices that they are difficult to make and for that reason in many lands few people own the flag of their own country and they see it only when a regiment may pass on parade or they are privileged to behold a decorated building of state. But not so with us.


The flag is part of every well equipped household. No home is complete without it. The Department of Commerce now proposes to standardize this beautiful and simple emblem of the

United States. It has been made by almost any measure and proportions, oft times differing. To change this so that all flags may at least appear the same the Department of Commerce proposes to determine fixed dimensions for the flag in ten defined sizes, from small to large, in which it will have the cooperation of the various government departments and the Fine Arts Commission.

It was John Adams who introduced the resolution which made the Betsy Ross plan our flag official. His resolution, which was adopted by the American Congress on June 14, 1777, declared that the flag of the thirteen United States be thirteen stripes, alternate red and white, that the union be thirteen stars, white on a blue field representing a new constellation.

At that time Washington said "We take the stars from Heaven, the red from our Mother Country, separating it by white stripes, thus showing that we have separated from her, and the white stripe shall go down to posterity representing Liberty." Heretofore, the generally accepted proportion of our flag was that the length should be twice the width. That proportion at least has been accepted as good form. There are seven red stripes and six white. The outside stripe at top and bottom being red, the white field covering the width of the four red stripes at the top and now there are forty-eight stars on the field of blue. If you haven't a flag in your home, either get one or make one. It is the symbol not only of American life but of the American home. Have the emblem of your home in your home.

poem
by **UNCLE JOHN**



We love the briny ocean wave that tops the mighty main; and even on the swimmin' hole, the waves is safe an' sane. . . . We brag on waves in auburn hair, an' dote on waves of brown, —but natur' changes mightily, when the cold wave hits the town. . . . The ripplin' wave of merriment is mighty hard to beat, that underscores a Marcel wave which waltzes down the street. . . . I quaff the waves of harmony in Mary Liza's song, but a feller has to hunt his hole, when the cold wave comes along. . . . The wave is allers graceful in the forest's leafy boughs; the farmer waves approval, at his herd of white-faced cows. . . . We smell the wave of scandal, when it oozes through the town,—but gosh, we can't smell nothin' when the cold wave settles down.

*Yr. humbly servant,
Uncle John.*

HOMEY PHILOSOPHY
for 1923

GREAT men use arithmetic to reason. Small fry use it to figure percentages. The big fellows live during and after life. The other gang never lives at all. They just ooze out. Think it over. Simple sum in addition. God is Love. That's a number—One. You are made in God's image. That's another number—One. Very well then, add 'em up. The more you express Love in your daily life, the more you resemble God. Get it? One and one are two. Now then: God is good, an' God is Everywhere. Therefore, Good is available everywhere. That's two. Add up again. Two an' two make four. So why not love humanity and find good in everything? There's no mistake in the figures. The boy that don't like arithmetic don't know what it's for. Maybe we need a new curriculum in the little red school house.

MRS. JACK DORAN, OF EDEN, DIED OF PNEUMONIA SATUR.

On last Saturday night the death angels visited the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Doran of Eden, and claimed Mrs. Doran.

Mrs. Doran was only sick for a few days with influenza which suddenly developed into pneumonia and claimed her as its victim.

On the day of her death she was forty-two years and ten months of age. She was married at the age of eighteen to Jack Doran. To them were born nine children, six girls and three boys, all of whom were at her bedside in her last hours, except two who have gone before her to the Happy Beyond.

At the age of fifteen she joined the Baptist church and has lived up to her duty as a Christian. She made home a pleasure for her family, as she went about her duties from day to day.

Now the family circle is broken, but let us, as we cannot see her face again, think of the time when we will meet her in a world where no sorrow nor grief ever come. In that land of the unsetting Sun, we have these pleasant thoughts as a comfort, and as the children long for mother, remember to live the example she lived before you, and when the brittle thread of life is broken and you leave this earthly home you will once more be with her; another united family, never to be broken again.

You have given up the pride of your home and will miss her, oh, so much, "What is home without a mother." We have often heard it said, and as each one of us see our dear mother and wife hidden from view in the bosom of old mother earth we think of this more serious. In the morning you will miss her,

And at noon it will be the same; At night we'll long to kiss her

When we murmur mother's name. Mrs. Doran was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alf Reeves of Capitola.

Besides her husband and children, she is survived by her parents, six sisters and three brothers.

Mesdames B. Wadell, Menard; Will Bell, of Eden; Max Jacoby, Ranger; Lin Wootton, London; Maud Surber, Mason; Alf Wootton, Mason; Messrs. Elise Reeves, Menard; Arch and Nat Reeves, Mason.

Deceased was laid to rest in the Hext cemetery Monday morning at 10:30 o'clock.

—Contributed.

We carry a good stock of fine bond papers at all times, but have sample cabinets which enable us to show you anything in the paper line on a moment's notice and if not in stock, will get it for you in a few days' time. THE NEWS OFFICE.

Clarence Williamson and Alf Polk were in charge of the Brown & King barber shop on Saturday. Jim Brown, Holmes King and Sterling Schmidt were numbered with those sick with the "flu". Mr. King was still unable to be at work this week.

Mrs. Bertha Todd went to Llano last Friday for a visit with the family of her son, Walter.

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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 7 1/2 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 Representatives THE AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION

ANYBODY CAN SHOOT A GUN BUT IT TAKES A STEADY NERVE TO HIT THE MARK EVERY TIME -



Court Room Logic

A young man over in our sister county when placed on trial for the murder of his father and mother pleaded for mercy on the ground that he was an orphan.

Course in Exposure

"Does your son show any athletic tendencies at college, Hiram?"
"I don't know. I expect he does. There ain't enough cloth in them gymnasium clothes to cover a skeeter."

Observing Ole Says

"Yep, money is the root of all evil—and we are all rooters."
Studio Stuff
"I see all the movie stars are going to Europe."
"Only Ben Turpin, I guess. His eyes are already crossed."

DUMB DAN

He's so stupid he thinks—
that a C. O. D. package is fish from Boston.
that a leghorn is a musical instrument.
that cheese cloth comes from Switzerland.
that the Kentucky Derby is a hat.
and that a flexible band plays either classic or jazz music.
Have you a Dumb Dan in your home? Tell us what he thinks—we'll print it.

Is It So Here?

There's a certain place in every town where a certain group gathers 'round in a certain room on a certain floor—And a certain key in a certain door. And a certain word if it's plainly heard in a certain way, by a certain bird. Will bring a certain result, they say; That's certainly good, in a certain way; And a certain fellow will tell you so if he knows, you know that he knows you know.

At College

"I'm sorry I couldn't get to your fudge party, dear—I had a class."
"Yes, I saw him; some class!"

Weather Forecast

The weather during the next two weeks will be exactly like many subscriptions to this newspaper—"Unsettled."

What'd'ya Mean, Dry?

Whatever else may happen, Now that the country's dry, The sailor still will have his port And we farmers our rye; The cotton still has got its gin, The seacoast has its bar, And each of us will have a beer, No matter where we are.

A TEXAS WONDER

For kidney and bladder troubles, gravel, weak and lame backs, rheumatism and irregularities of the kidneys and bladder. It not only cures your druggist, by mail \$1.50. Small bottles seven cents. Send for every bottle. Dr. H. W. Hall, 1009 Olive Street, St. Louis, Mo.

ROOSEVELT STORE WAS BURLARIZED

On Saturday night, January 13th, the Ben Simon General store at Roosevelt was broken into and some \$250 worth of jewelry and provisions taken. The loss was not discovered until Monday morning. The theft was promptly reported to Sheriff Gibbs, who got busy on the case. Two men and a woman who were camped near there were suspected and were closely watched.

Wednesday night Sheriff Gibbs made an arrest of a man who gave his name as Lee, and a woman by the name of Ruth. Later in the night the husband of the woman was arrested 23 miles out on the Menard road, while making his way towards Menard. All were brought to Junction and placed in jail.

Ruth was wearing a uniform, so military authorities at San Antonio were communicated with and it was found that Ruth and his wife were driving the car through from California to San Antonio for its owner, Major Jones, who has been transferred to Fort Sam Houston. The Major and his wife came from California by rail. Lee is said to have been with them since they left El Paso, and until that time was unknown to them.

Ruth was the chauffeur for Major Jones and his wife had been a house maid of the Major's wife.

Military authorities came after Ruth and his wife Monday of this week and took them to San Antonio. Lee is still in jail.

Most of the jewelry, consisting of 67 rings, a number of watches and bracelets and several clocks, were recovered and identified by Ben F. Simon.

Ruth was seen in Junction Wednesday and probably started back to where the others were and took the wrong road.—Junction Eagle.

Read!! A Sad Story

She stood knee deep in snow. Tears dimmed her beautiful eyes. With cold numbed fingers she fumbled at the catch on her handbag. The quick eye of John Courtly seeing her distress showed him his duty. With a look of pity, tenderness and understanding he approached and inquired politely:

"Is there anything I can do for you, Miss?"

"Oh, thank you, sir—my fingers are so cold. Will you roll me a cigarette?"

NOTICE OF SELECTION OF COUNTY DEPOSITORY

Notice is hereby given that the Commissioners' Court of Mason County will, at its regular February 1923 term, receive sealed proposals from any banking corporation, association, or individual banker in Mason County, for the selection as the depository of the funds of the county for the ensuing two years. Bids to be presented to the County Judge not later than 10 o'clock a. m. on Monday, February 12th, 1923 and to be accompanied by certified check for not less than 1/2 of one per cent of the county revenue of the preceding year as a guarantee of good faith. The Commissioners' Court reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

This the 8th day of January, A. D. 1923.

JOHN T. BANKS,

County Judge, Mason County, Texas

AUTOMOBILE STATISTICS

According to statistics compiled by The B. F. Goodrich Rubber Company, there were 467,616 automobiles registered in Texas in 1921, and 523,569 were registered in 1922. The increase over 1921 was 12.6 per cent. Texas ranks 7th in the registration of cars.

750 MENARD COUNTY STEERS BRING \$60

San Angelo, Jan. 29.—Seven hundred and fifty three and four-year-old steers have just been sold in Menard County to Kansas buyers at \$60 each.

Willie Callan disposed of 350 to a Mr. Palmer of Emporia, loading out a week ago. Frank Wilhelm sold to another Kansas man 400 steers also at \$60.

Range conditions in Menard County are reported good, having benefited by rain early last week, ranging from three-quarters of an inch to one and a half inches. The moisture, it is believed, has insured wheat, oats and barley crops.

TWPEWRITER RIBBONS

For almost every make of machine at the News Office.

Vietrola Phonographs on easy terms at Mason Drug Company. .36

Edison Phonographs (all kinds) on easy terms at Mason Drug Comp'y. .36

From Our Early Files

From Mason News, Feb. 4, 1898:

Three boys were recently seen throwing rocks through the window panes of the Episcopal Church.

Karl Bogusch has his new residence almost completed.

Mrs. Clara Boynton left last week for her home in Comanche, after a visit here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Morrow.

Judge McKnight and Harry Bierschwale expect to leave for Austin tomorrow on business.

Marvin Hunter and Miss Azee Griffin were married at Llano last Saturday night.

Miss Emma Burman is here visiting her sister, Mrs. E. H. Todd. Elder W. Y. Taylor is here to locate and will preach in the Christian church Sunday morning and night.

It is reported Ben F. Gooch and Ross Landrum have made a rich mineral find in Llano County and are preparing to have the project worked.

E. J. Leuburg and Wm. Hofmann leave this week for the markets.

From Mason News, Jan. 31, 1908:

It is said the San Antonio saloons

will observe the Sunday closing law.

Mr. Fritz Martin and Miss Alvina Eckert were married last Wednesday morning.

Mrs. George Probst lost her home and almost all its contents by fire last Sunday morning about 3 o'clock.

Born—A girl on the 25th to Mr. and Mrs. Claude Wallace.

The oldest son of Buck Wooten was burned to death recently in Oklahoma.

Born—A girl to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Simon, on the 18th; a girl to Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Todd, on the 27th.

Marriage License—Mr. E. E. Beam and Miss Romie Austin; W. L. Willis and Miss Myrtle Wooten; Ed Spiller and Miss Lillie Liverman; John Harper and Miss Neppie Darley; John E. Latham and Miss Linnie Fiekling; F. A. Schuessler and Miss Elizabeth Gerisch; Fritz Martin and Miss Alvina Eckert.

The 3-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Teague, of Katemey, died January 25th.

Fred Doyal, 17 year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Doyal, died last Wednesday night of congestion of the brain.

THEATRE ROMANCE

From her seat in the orchestra, life behind the footlights held a great glamor for Sybil Lawton. She pictured herself a great actress. And she had talent—enough so that she spurned a rich man's offer of marriage and chose a career.

But her path to fame was full of hard work in a cheap stock company where this gently reared girl suffered many insults and tribulations. Her protector, advisor and friend was Jim Roberts, a down-and-out actor regenerated through her encouragement.

One day he found her in the arms of Stewart Thrall, an actor-producer who had promised stardom to Sybil. "I know you're a married man, and you're not going to trifle with this little girl,

if I can help it," was Roberts' threat to Thrall.

This is one of the many interesting situations in the Playgoers feature, "A Pastebored Crown," showing Friday night at the Star Theatre, with an all star cast, including Evelyn Greeley, Robert Elliott, Eleanor Woodruff and others.

CARDBOARD-BLOTTERS

The News has a good stock of cardboard in assorted colors; also have the large white blotters.

Wright's Condensed Smoke.

Wright's Ham Pickle.

Wright's Sauce Flavor.

At Mason Drug Company.

Subscribe for the News today

Both Poor and Rich Complain

THE gentle art of getting back to normalcy does not seem to be working out very well in practice. The rich are not any better satisfied than the poor if their complaints are to be believed. Rich men point out that our unscientific system of taxation is stripping them of two-thirds of their income, and, as a result, they must put their money into non-taxable securities instead of into the productive lines of industry. On the other side of the fence we learn that the workingman's wages have not kept in step with the cost of living, and so he is dissatisfied. Unquestionably, there has been a more marked readjustment of wages in many lines than there has in the prices one must pay for the things necessary to live.

Compared with the top prices reached during the war boom, in May, 1920, there has been a decline in prices of 29 1/2 per cent. This standing alone sounds encouraging, but the fact is that prices today stand 53 3/4 per cent above the average an August 1, 1914, according to figures supplied by R. H. Dunn Co. The tilt in prices, however, has come to us gradually, stealing on us as we slept. For instance, in November it was only 1 3/8 per cent. The total advance, however, since January 1, 1922, has been 123 3/4 per cent, and disguise it as we may, the housewife has felt the strain. The big business of the world is done on credit which is more or less elastic, but the wife of the small wage earner must settle with the butcher and the grocer every week.

The inclination is to blame the small merchant in the belief that he is charging extortionate profits, but, as a fact, he is as much in the grip of the system as the ultimate consumer. The trouble lies with our army of middlemen and our faulty means of distribution. The army of hands through which an apple must pass from tree to table is enough to make the angels weep. Apples selling at 25 cents each decorate many New York store windows, and in the fashionable shops they are being offered at three for a dollar.

Co-operative Marketing

IN every part of the country people are learning the lesson of co-operative marketing.

Georgia is learning the lesson of this sane and progressive kind of marketing wisely and well. Every day the people of this state are drawing nearer and nearer to a perfect realization of the things that will come to pass by the enforcement of the right methods of progress.

This fine co-operative marketing idea, as applied to cotton, has produced very fine results in Georgia. Watermelons have been put on a better business basis because of co-operative marketing, and the peanut growers are obtaining excellent results.

The Georgia farmers are accomplishing much in the raising of peanuts. In Cochran, Georgia, last week, peanuts sold as high as \$107 per ton.

California is leading the country in co-operative marketing. There are twenty-five distinct state-wide marketing associations in this state; others are being organized.

This great question deserves to be carefully studied by all who are interested in real progress along agricultural lines.

Proper organization of various agricultural products into co-operative marketing associations in this state will mean a very rich degree of prosperity. It is something worth thinking about.

Punchettes



THE FEATURELESS FLAPPERS THE flapper is not to be condemned per se because she is a flapper.

But she is to be criticized because of the methods she uses to become a flapper.

If you mean by a flapper an unsophisticated, innocent, child-like young girl, with the legitimate child short dress, curly hair, red cheeks, bounding spirit, then let nature make the flapper.

The artificial flapper of today is disgusting, and to an honest, serious man she is an object of pity.

She has used artificial means. She is using the cosmetics that destroy her skin, rob her of the distinctive features that belong to the sweet girl. She is a featureless creature. She is an unattractive person. She is an object of pity. She is a female deserving the protection and prayers of honest people.

The drug store cannot produce nature's rose and hang it on the cheek of a girl. No artificial power has ever been able to put the flash in the human eye, or the sweetness in the human soul, or the magnetism in the human heart. The moving dummies, the drug store flappers, the cosmetic females are hideous, pitiable, and featureless.

The mothers of the country are responsible for the featureless girl and for the destruction of female beauty. God have mercy on the country when the featureless flapper becomes the social queen.

111 cigarettes
TURKISH VIRGINIA BURLEY
15 for 10¢
The AMERICAN TOBACCO CO.

FROM FREDERICKSBURG STAND-ARD

Wednesday morning as Mr. Walter Klaerner was intending to adjust an ice cream freezer which was driven by engine power, one of his fingers was caught in the cog wheels. As the grip of the wheels tightened, Mr. Klaerner jerked loose his finger, thereby tearing off the nail and inflicting a painful wound.

The past several weeks turkeys have been coming to the town in a greater number than prior to the Christmas Holidays. It is estimated that our local poultry dealers have bought between 10,000 and 15,000 turkeys since January 1st. The dressing plant dressed 5,000 turkeys last week.

The 1923 Gillespie County Fair will be held on August 24, 25, and 26. The San Saba Fair will be held August 14, to 17, inclusive, and the Boerne Fair on August 31st, Sept. 1, 2 and 3. Kerrville will not hold a Fair this year.

SOMETHING NEW

Whitman's Pink Package at MASON DRUG COMPY.

If you have chickens to sell, don't fail to get my prices.

CHICKENS

31-07 J. J. JOHNSON
Make it a box of King's chocolates, Owl Drug Store. 28-17



Expect the purest and freshest drugs obtainable when you have prescriptions compounded. That's what you get in all medicines that come from the



Owl Drug Store
Safety—Courtesy—Promptness

Society

Entertained With Dinner

On Tuesday evening of last week at 8 o'clock, Miss Julia Bierschwale was hostess at a most delightful turkey dinner. Table decorations in orange and white were very charmingly carried out.

Miss Bierschwale had as her guests Mr. and Mrs. Seth L. Baze, Mr. and Mrs. Walter W. Lindsay, Mr. and Mrs. Elgin E. Eckert, Mr. and Mrs. W. I. Marshall, and Miss Marie Brockman.

Woman's Missionary Society

The Woman's Missionary Society will meet at the home of Mrs. Carl Rung on Tuesday afternoon, Feb. 6th, at which time the following program is to be carried out:

Opening song 108.
Subject for the day—"Working for Mexicans Here and There."
Leader—Mrs. Jennie Williams.
Bible Lesson—"Jesus, the Lamb of God", John 1:19-37.
Prayer.
Reading—"Solitude", Mrs. Ed Smith.

Music on Edison.

Synopsis of "A Missionary's Experience in Evangelistic Itineration", Mrs. Starks.

Song 241.

Contest—Questions on the Missionary work.

Presto Music Club

The Presto Music Club met at the High School Building last Friday at 8:30 o'clock. Very interesting lessons were had in harmony, history and public school music.

The following program will be had Friday, February 2.

Piano Solo—Marie Heinrich.
Reading—Ruby Grote.
Piano Solo—Ethel Lehmburg.
Speech—Jennie Loring.
Duet—Esther Christilles and Olga Fae Wood.

Woman's Literary Club

An interesting meeting of the Woman's Literary Society was held January 25th with Mrs. Belle W. Bridges. The bulk of famous authors were discussed.

The program for the next meeting, February 1st, is American Poets (men) and for the February 8th meeting the program will be American Poets (women).

THE EXPERIMENT

By MOLLIE MATHER

(© 1923, Western Newspaper Union.)

Patricia's guardian sighed. It was not the first time that his niece had brought from him this sign of distress.

"My dear Bob," he said, "I don't see how I can influence Patsy to marry you, though that is the dearest wish of my heart. You have those staying qualities that Patricia's willfulness needs. Why is she averse to you?"

"Averse!" Bob exclaimed, indignantly. "Why, Pat loves me—as much as she can settle down to love anybody."

The man leaning against the desk stilled.

"When she will, she will," he quoted. "and you may depend on't. 'When she won't, she won't, and there's an end on't.'"

"Did you ever try making Patsy jealous? I've heard that is a great remedy for tardiness in love."

"I've thought I'd like to try her out on that," Bob said.

A stenographer entered the office at this moment, and gathering up some notes left the room.

"I will see you presently, Miss Orme," the lawyer said. The young woman smiled. Bob wheeled about as she smiled.

"Jove!" he exclaimed, "what a graceful, ladylike girl. Poise, Barney, poise, in every line. Where'd she come from?"

Barnett Adams sank into a chair.

"I've just thought of a possible plan, Bob," he returned. "Better stay a few minutes. Miss Orme is a particular friend of Pat's. You have not been privileged to meet her, because the girl forswears society in general. She was Patricia's college chum. It was Pat who persuaded me to employ her, and Miss Orme has made good in the business world. Occasionally Pat brings her to take dinner with us. Miss Orme is always eager to show her gratitude to me for my interest in her behalf. Also, she knows our delightful, provoking Patsy well. And is as anxious as I for her future welfare. All of which," added Barnett Adams, "leads up to the plan which I am considering. It might be well to ask Pat to invite her friend to the house for several evenings—and if you happened in, that would appear only the natural thing. Miss Orme forewarned, would, I think, be able to resist your dangerous fascination, Bob, if you should devote yourself to her for a short space of time. If our difficult charge shows signs of jealousy—well, then, press your advantage."

Bob, passing out later through an adjoining office, glanced toward the smooth, dark head of Miss Olive Orme and thought that his task would not be a hard one.

"Of course I'll ask Olive, the dear," Patsy warmly assured her uncle that evening—and in return for my willingness, you'll come out of your shell, guardian Barney, won't you?"

"It's one thing being a bachelor by preference—and another to be selfish in your own satisfaction. I'll let Bob come, and we will have a jolly evening together."

The evening, when it arrived, was not as jolly as anticipated. And there seemed to be no reason for this. Patricia, at the piano, could not understand what was the matter. Uncle Barnett had come obligingly "out of his shell"—or out of his usual comfortable place in his study, and Olive Orme was her gay, old-time, college self. Bob was apparently charmed with this heretofore unknown friend of Patsy's, and ignoring Uncle Barney, lingered to chat at her side. Patricia remained at the piano. She was alone—a novel experience for the popular young woman. When Miss Orme arose to go, Bob, with a hurried excuse to Patricia, went with her.

"Wouldn't do to let the girl go home alone," he whispered.

Patsy gathered up her music. "Good-night," she abruptly told her guardian.

Patricia's guardian was sadly distressed—and the ball which he had started rolling was now impossible to stop.

Without invitation the formerly distant Miss Orme came frequently to Patricia's home to spend an evening, and on these evenings Bob also would be sure to appear.

Back in the office the employer regarded his stenographer with increasing coldness. And while Miss Orme appeared to be perplexed by this attitude, she was not distressed.

After a succession of sleepless nights Barnett Adams felt called upon to ask his former favorite a question.

Capital Stock
\$50,000

Surplus
\$50,000

The eight-hour day for the working man and the twenty-four hour day for his working dollar make a financial combination you can't beat.

MASON NATIONAL BANK

ARMY GOODS
NOTIONS—NOVELTIES
TINWARE—GLASSWARE
WOODENWARE
CASH VARIETY SHDP
The Same for Less

ARCH REICHENAU

ANDREW SCHREIBER

SUNSHINE CONFECTIONERY

We are headquarters for Confections, Toilet Articles, Social Stationery, Office supplies, Etc.

SCHOOL SUPPLIES A SPECIALTY

If you need something refreshing, visit our fountain and ice cream parlor. We operate the Mason Bottling Works and have anything you wish in Bottled Drinks

When in town make our store your headquarters. Remember, you are always welcome

He summoned Bob.

"Your plan?" he asked caustically. "May I be permitted to know if it has had the desired result, or have you become indifferent regarding that result?"

Bob grinned.

"Those two precious girls have been taking us in," he said.

"Seems that Olive dropped a hint of our experiment and they decided to play up to us. However, Patsy is going to marry me. Says she had no idea that I could play the flirting game so expertly, and cannot afford to take further risk. And Patsy also says," added Bob, the grin widening, "that the experiment has shown her the state of your feelings toward Olive. And as far as Olive is concerned—Pat thinks we might make it a double wedding."

"You can't beat Patricia," her lover added proudly.

All Patriot Had to Give.

The flag which accompanied Garibaldi in all his expeditions, has been discovered in the chapel of the Villa Arson of Nice, which belongs to Count Raymond de Castellane. It is stated that Garibaldi stood godfather to the little daughter of his friend, Comendatore Arson de Saint-Joseph, and appeared at the baptism with his flag, which he presented with the words, "This is all a soldier can give." Count Raymond presented the flag to the Massena museum.

Typewriter ribbons, 80c. News Office.



YES, IT WAS! SHE SAW HIM FIRST!



Dealer in ELGIN WATCHES
JEWELRY, SILVERWARE, CLOCKS ETC.
"GIFTS THAT LAST"
J. S. KING, Jeweler
WATCH REPAIRING ENGRAVING JEWELRY REPAIRING

A HOME INSTITUTION

ESTABLISHED MARCH 17, 1877

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LETTER HEADS, NOTE HEADS, ENVELOPES, BILL HEADS, STATEMENTS, SALES SLIPS, INDEX CARDS, SHIPPING TAGS, ORDER BLANKS, BLANK NOTES, ETC.?

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THE NEWS HAS AN EQUIPMENT WHICH IT IS PROUD OF, AND WE BOAST OF BEING ABLE TO HANDLE BIG JOBS AND SMALL ONES IN A MANNER THAT WILL SATISFY THE MOST DISCRIMINATING PEOPLE, AND AT PRICES BELOW THOSE OF THE CITY PRINTING PLANTS WHERE HIGH RENTS AND LABOR HAVE A BEARING ON THE PRICES.

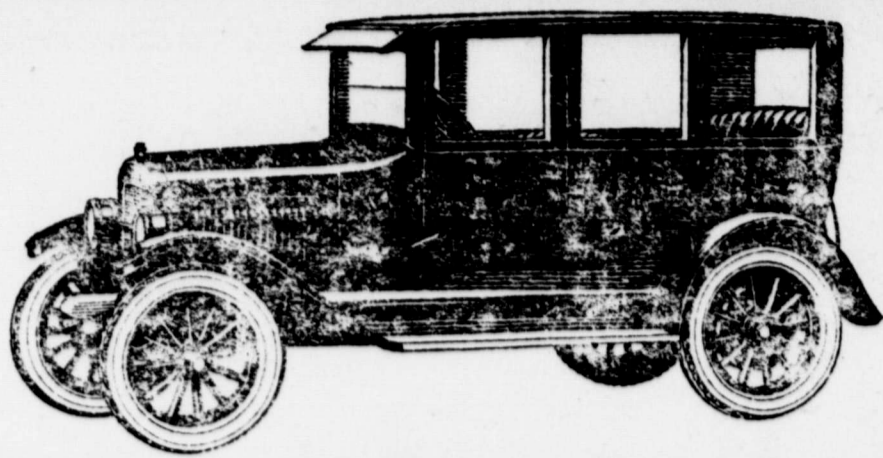
SOCIAL PRINTING NEATLY DONE

WEDDING INVITATIONS AND ANNOUNCEMENTS, PARTY INVITATIONS, VISITING CARDS, BIRTH ANNOUNCEMENTS, CORRESPONDENCE CARDS AND STATIONERY, PROGRAMS FOR ANY AND ALL SOCIAL GATHERINGS.

IF YOU PLAN A SOCIAL FUNCTION, LET US FIGURE WITH YOU ON PRINTED INVITATIONS, SCORE CARDS, PLACE CARDS, PROGRAMS, ETC.

MASON COUNTY NEWS

BOND PAPERS, CARDBOARDS, LARGE BLOTTERS, CARBON PAPER, TYPEWRITER RIBBONS, SECOND SHEETS, SHIPPING TAGS, INDEX CARDS



Plus Value in Brimming Measure

The New Overland Sedan gives you everything that other sedan values of today would lead you to expect, plus:

- greater comfort. Triplex Springs (patented) which provide riding qualities not duplicated in any other car of the same size.
- greater beauty. The hood is higher. The lines are longer. The steel body is finished in Royal Blue.
- greater economy. Twenty-five and more miles to the gallon of gasoline. Six Tinken bearings in front and rear axles. Oversize, first quality Fisk Cord tires.

The New **Overland**
Sedan \$860
Touring \$525 Roadster \$525 Coupe \$795
All prices f. o. b. Toledo

WOOD AUTO CO., Mason, Texas.

A Grand Champion Cow from Kentucky



"Lady Woodford" won her honors at the American Royal Livestock Show in Kansas City recently. Breadth, front, thick and even flesh.

Frank Brandenberger was here last Saturday from his ranch home in the Hilda country and stated the rain a few days previous was not sufficient in his section to make the moisture

Typewriter ribbons, 80c. News Office

"Strong and Well"

"I WISH you could know how much I am improved since taking the Cardui," writes Mrs. Nannie Brown, of Black Rock, Ark. "You wouldn't know me for the same weak invalid I was before I took it. At my . . . I had to keep off my feet or I would fall. I couldn't do my housework, and just got where I'd most as lief be dead as living. Some one told my husband of Cardui. He got

it for me and I took three bottles before I stopped—then off and on for the last three years just as a tonic. I saw a decided improvement after my first bottle. I used the three, and was able to do my work with ease, and now I sew for my family and for others. I am feeling fine, and strong and well."

Take Cardui! It may be just the medicine you need.

CARDUI

The Woman's Tonic

Loved I Not Honor More

By MARTHA WILLIAMS

"Thunder and catnip!" Squire Johnson roared, his tone supplying all the profanity the syllables lacked. "What's this you're sayin'? Molly Mix has gone and bought the Melloo place right under my nose? Take my word—she'll rue her bargain before a year older."

"Squire—I lay not. Maybe I don't know wimmen nigh as well as you do, but I sorter reckon to know Miss Polly from way back and the word go. She makes er full hand at anything ye've the mind ter start—bein' good friends er bad, playin' high er low. Fact is, I sorter think she's beat ye some ways of you give her high, low, Jack and the game ter start with. Be blamed ef I don't like her and her ways—so well I always think what er pity she didn't happen ter be er man." Zeke Triplett answered, settling himself easter in side-saddle position on the back of Dumping, his round roan pony, in preparation for a long session of gossip.

"Gree with yer erbout that last—if she was only a he thar'd be a chance to lick some er the contrariness out of her," the 'squire returned. "Fact is," he went on, "if she'd only a-been switched properly 'twould a-made her the right sort—fairish as wemen go. But no. Her old dad saw the sun rise and set in her—she had her way from the time she crawled—and that ain't good fer nothin' human—"

"Say, weren't your old dad pratty much the same sort?" Zeke asked innocently, but with a subdued twinkle. The 'squire scowled—redder he could not grow, answering in his best church voice: "Ef my pa never laid the weight of his hand on me you can bet hit was because I never had need of it. Granny said to her dyin' day they didn't raise boys like me these times." Schoolmaster Likens tells me he's glad they don't—his boy's teachin' now, ye know—and him and his passel have er h— of er time hikin' and campin' tergether. Ole man says that's the one bit o' ra'ale progress he can ketch a-hold on—boys showin' men how ter be boys agin."

"Nobody could ever a-showed him anything—pig-headed old crabapple, wusser than the Polly Mix—she was Polly Gray then. And they got erlong fine—so much alike, I reckon," the 'squire returned acidly, then suddenly: "D'ye know what she paid fer the land? Makes me mad to think how I set waitin' fer the Melloo gals ter come ter my price. I'd a-give theirs ruther'n have such a neighbor—"

"She won't bite unless ye set her back up," Zeke interrupted. "She paid every cent she was asked, and said—'Why not? They've got land I want. I've got money they want.' So they traded. Money came from her stepson, Joe Mix. He paid handsome for her dower right—they like each other well enough—but neither wanted ter live with tother."

"Don't blame him," the 'squire broke in with emphasis.

Zeke laughed tantalizingly, then said: "Maybe hit's all 'appened fer the best—Miss Polly has took one of her Gray nieces ter live with her—so your son Tommy can marry the place—that's cheaper'n buyin' hit."

"I'll disown him if he ever thinks of sech foolishness," the 'squire sputtered.

"Easy! easy!" Zeke cautioned. "Young Schoolmaster Likens, they tell me, 'sgot a mortgage on the Gray gal—so after all ye may owe salvation ter the breed."

With that he rode off, laughing fitfully and now and again rubbing his hands. He had riled the 'squire beautifully—a thing that always pleased Not that he hated that excellent gentleman, but because, as he told himself, it was good fun to cut the comb of a cock that crowed overloud. He felt that he had sown seed to spring up—into what harvest he could not guess.

Polly Mix had sloughed the Mrs. when she buried her man—partly out of inchoate rebellion against the married woman status, more to aggravate the tabby cats who had gossiped about her ceaselessly since she was in short frocks. Her youth had been careless—she had married a widower, in a climax of rebellion against the kinfolk who wanted to adopt and "make a lady of her" after her father died. The husband had been foolishly fond of her—children might have made her as fond of him. Lacking them she had refused to take more than a moiety of what he left. Naturally her stepson, as kind as he was dull, had dealt liberally with her in the wind-up of affairs. His new wife and Miss Polly were exactly criss-cross in everything—it was a heap better to keep them friendly enemies than black and bitter ones. If only Joe had glimpsed Miss Elsa Gray earlier! Polly had intuitively understood that—so had denied herself the child's company until Joe was fully and safely anchored.

Elsa was a sunbeam in the sad Melloo house. Not sad for long—what with new paint, new paper, daintily chosen furniture, books, flowers, outside and in, the place did not know itself at the end of three months. So avowed young Epictetus Likens when he was permitted to come and see it. He had known the place well—it had been his sole approach to a home in his motherless boyhood—now he found no trace of what he remembered.

"Witch work! Lucky this is not the day of Salem," he said as they sat down to supper. "But I have to laugh thinking of what Kate and Clare would say to it all—you know they made me call them that way—seeded to tinnin' it made us of an age."

"And every bit as old as I am," Miss Polly interjected mildly. "But, ha! Who'd blame 'em? They were born fifty at least. So it made no difference how they dressed or spoke, or anything. Truly, I give thanks to God when they got married after such long tryin'. Women ought all to marry—once. I ain't sayin' they ought to stay married if the yoke galls too hard."

"Men ought to marry as often as they get the chance," Epictetus said superbly. "I tell dad so every day, almost. I wonder why he don't marry? He lost my mother when I wasn't three months old."

"He may have his reasons," Miss Polly said, but she looked steadily into her plate for at least two minutes.

Epictetus came often—sometimes he brought his father. Miss Polly quickly made her house, Cedar Trees, a hospitable center. 'Squire Johnson swallowed his grievances, whatever they

were, and tagged along with Son Tommy, a personable, broad-shouldered six-foot fellow, as sunny-faced as the 'squire himself was sour. Tommy rather put Epictetus out of court, but nothing to compare with the eclipse that Likens pere cast over the 'squire—who might have taken out copyright on the adjectives hard-timed and hard-boiled. There was armed truce betwixt him and Miss Polly, but Elsa could twist him about her taper finger.

"You hound!" he said affectionately to Tommy; "if you go and let that gangin' big-nose splay-foot Likens fellow cut me out of the daughter I have set my heart on you'll be sorry for it good and plenty."

"Surest thing you ever know, sir," countered Tommy; "but not on your account—strictly on my own."

Likens pere talked to Miss Polly, not his son. "You must know my wife is dead," he began. "Else I should not be coming here. But I must tell you something more—she went mad when our boy was born—and tried to kill him—her own little child. Thank God, she never knew—after years of raving she became imbecile. Too late I knew her mother had been the same—her mother's grandfather likewise. So I am going to counsel my son against marriage—especially now that cynic fate has made him rich. Almost on her deathbed his mother inherited a fortune—a trust fund passes to him. I want him to get the good of it—to travel, to see, know, hear, all that is possible—thus he may escape the family curse—at least not pass it on. I have tried to save him by keeping him busy, happy—and poor. You know I am not quite a pauper, but I have let him work his way as far as possible. Now—what do you advise?"

"Why ask me?" said Miss Polly. He gave her a compelling look, saying: "Because you have known all along the truth—and helped me to face it as never man was helped. I was scarcely older than my eldest pupil when I came to teach here. Your bright bravery, your sympathy saved me from despair. Can I requite all that by making the child of your love unhappy?"

"Never you worry over that. Tommy Johnson is a sufficient antidote—even ef 'Tetus hadn't the nose he carries," Miss Polly flung back at him. "But, ch, how I'll miss the child! When I lose her it will be like the world coming to an end."

"Let me try to fill the void," Likens pere said gently. "Polly! You know how it was. I could not love thee, dear, so much, loved I not honor more."

"Let it go at that!" said Miss Polly—but she put her hand in his with a dazzling smile.

RARELY TAKES SECOND MATE

Reason Why Orientals Regard Wild Geese as Logical Harbingers of Marital Felicity.

Drink and food figure in the religious observances of many peoples. In fact, but few peoples betroth and wed without eating or drinking together, symbolically, and as a rite. Following are but a haphazard few of the thousands of instances of food and drink having a functional significance at betrothals and marriages:

The high-born Pole throws the wild hour he has speared at his betrothed's feet. The betrothing Bretons drink brandy and eat white bread together. The Japanese bride and groom drink sake. The old Romans had their hymeneal meal, the Germans their hymeneal ale. The ancient Britons drank marriage mead. The just-married Turkish bride and groom eat sweetmeats from lip to lip.

Orientals regard wild geese as great harbingers of marital fidelity—as when one dies its mate rarely remates. Once a widow or widower, always a widow or widower, with the geese of the Yellow Sea.

I am always in the market for fat hogs and chickens. Get my prices. J. J. Johnson. 31-12.

Ask Your Dealer For HOME GROUND CORN MEAL

Every Sack Guaranteed

We exchange meal any day of the week. You don't have to wait until Saturday to have your corn ground.

Mason Ice & Power Co.

WHEN YOU NEED



COME TO OUR STORE
or
TELEPHONE NO. 72

You can depend on our stock being fresh and complete at all times.

Deliveries made promptly.

E. Lemburg & Bro.
DRY GOODS GROCERIES

They Grow 'em Big
In North Dakota



John Aasen, 24 years old, of Minot, N. D. didn't know what to do with his 8 feet 9 inches and 450 pounds until the screen star, Harold Lloyd, sent out a distress call for a giant to help him on an unfinished film. Now he is in the movies—and he has made good.

The Commercial Bank
(Unincorporated)

CAPITAL STOCK \$100,000.00
RESPONSIBILITY OVER \$3,000,000.00

Directors

MRS. ANNA MARTIN, Pres. C. L. MARTIN, Vice-Pres.
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WALTER M. MARTIN, Cashier FRANK BRANDENBERGER
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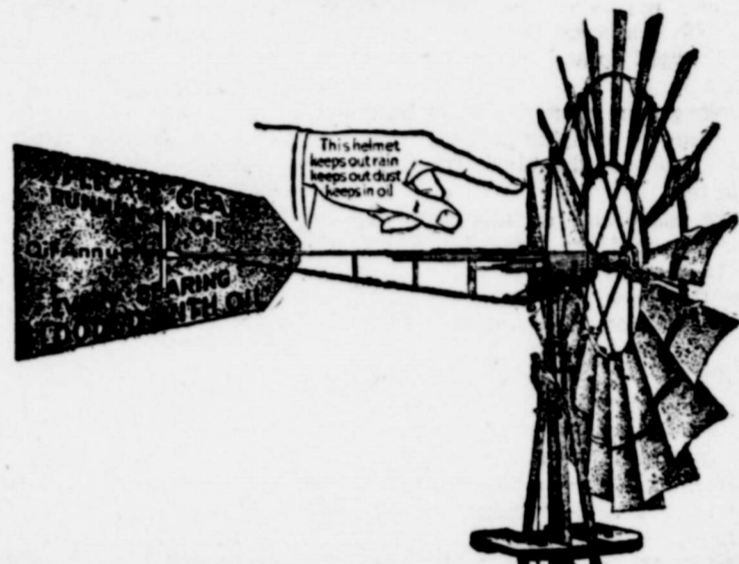
CHAS. BIERSCHWALE

REAL ESTATE
ABSTRACTOR AND NOTARY
IN BUSINESS SINCE 1885

MASON : : : TEXAS

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GALVANIZED CISTERNS, FLUES, TIN ROOFING, GUTTERING,
GASOLINE ENGINES, WINDMILLS, PUMPS, PIPING, PUMP
CYLINDERS, PIPE FITTING, BATH TUBS, MILK COOLERS, STEEL
CEILING, ETC. REPAIRING OF ALL KINDS DONE ON SHORT
NOTICE.

It is reported Mrs. Herbert Zesch has been seriously ill for several days. She is at the home of Mrs. Herman Zesch.

Let your next tire be a Gate's Super-Tread. Sold by Otto Schmidt. 13tf

NORRIS BOX CANDY

Chocolate Nuts and Fruits.
Chocolate Covered Cherries.
Chocolate Cream Brazil Nuts.
Norris Gold Boxes.
Dates with Pecans.
MASON DRUG COMPY.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Ellis were here from Menard last week to spend the week-end with relatives and friends of this city.

Typewriter ribbons, 80c. News Office.

CARL RUNGE ROSCOE RUNGE
County Attorney

RUNGE and RUNGE
Attorneys at Law
Mason - - - Texas

LICENSED TO PRACTICE IN THE UNITED STATES AND ALL STATE COURTS. NOT ASSOCIATED IN THE PRACTICE OF CRIMINAL LAW.

MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE

MAIL LINES

MASON TO LLANO MASON TO BRADY
GEO. WHITE VON WHITE

We solicit your express hauling to and from these and intervening towns. Have good cars and make good time on both routes. Special courtesies shown passengers and the fares are reasonably low.

CARS LEAVE MASON DAILY. 'PHONE US FOR INFORMATION

Gates' Super-Tread Tires and Tested Tubes. Sold by Otto Schmidt. 13tf

DR. C. L. MCCOLLUM
PHYSICIAN
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SURGEON
OFFICE OVER OWL DRUG STORE

DR. W. W. BEACH
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Special Attention Given to Fitting Glasses, and Ear, Eye, Nose and Throat
Office over Mason Drug Co.
Res. 'Phone 17 Office 'Phone 83

Alfred P. C. Petsch Lamar Thaxton
Fredericksburg Mason
Petsch & Thaxton
Attorneys-at-Law
Practice State and Federal Courts.

J. W. Hasse's Market
CHOICE MEATS ALWAYS ON HAND—BEEF, PORK, SAUSAGE HANDLE PACKING HOUSE PRODUCTS. ONE DOOR WEST MASON NATIONAL BANK

Alfred Hibdon Meat Market
One door north Larimore & Grote's Store. Will appreciate a portion of your trade.
CHOICE MEATS, PORK, SAUSAGE, PACKING HOUSE PRODUCTS, BREAD, ETC.

The City Meat Market & Bakery
W. A. ZESCH & SON Props.
Located in the Bridges Building, one door east of Louis Schmidt's Store

AMBITIONS

By RUTH LONG

(© 1922, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

The alluring promise of fall caught at the heart of a young woman swinging lazily in a hammock under the trees. A book of French studies lay open on the ground.

That morning she had received an offer of the position of French teacher in the local high school. But the first burst of enthusiasm over that had passed. Now she was asking herself whether it were wise to settle down in her home town.

The cheery greeting of a young man interrupted her thoughts. He vaulted over the fence opposite, covered the space between them in three steps and sprawled himself at her feet.

"Hello, old bookworm," he smiled. "I hear you've landed a position. Congratulations."

Mabel Turner nodded. "Wait, Horace. I was just debating whether it weren't ambitious to take the first offer—and that here at home."

"Why get city ambitions, Mabs? This may lead to something else," the young man suggested. "I've landed a job, too. Old Uncle Harvey is to initiate me into his woolen business. Pretty soft."

"I hope you'll settle down, then," she scolded. "You never took life seriously—"

"Which reminds me of my errand, Mabs," Horace interrupted, sitting up, his arms about his knees. "I've fallen in love."

"And you just out of college? When, pray, did you fall?"

"Almost overnight. You know Almee Dupont, the little French girl who was here last summer? She's back, visiting her aunt. She's bowled me over. Surprised!"

"Rather. And where do I come in?"

"Your French. The language and I quarrel. Almee chatters in it most of the time, and I haven't told her my predicament. Can't you teach me the essential—conversation? I know the grammar. Come!"

"Are you sure she isn't after the money your father left you?" Mabel asked candidly.

Horace frowned. She knew she hurt him, but it was for his good. She patted his shoulder then and picked up

the French book.

"The key to love," she laughed. "I'll do my best as a locksmith."

The lessons began next day—the most disquieting lessons mald ever gave to man. When Horace stumbled, Mabel's eyes softened. She watched his face when he spoke, missing his pronunciation.

Sometimes he would return her glance with the old boy-look crouching in his eyes, then turn abruptly away with a jest.

One evening he sent word that Almee wanted him. The lesson must wait.

When Mabel asked for Almee the next day in her best conversational French, Horace replied in the curtest possible English. He accused Mabel of being peevish, and she told him he was out of sorts. He was, and showed it. Mabel missed his teasing, too—the surest proof of their good fellowship. Almee absorbed him. Mabel was a rebellious means to the end.

When the lesson was to begin that evening, Horace was surprised when Mabel threw the book on the table.

"Are you disgusted with my stupidity?" he asked.

"I am disgusted with everything," Mabel confessed. "We are wasting our time, Horace. Why not give up the lessons?"

"This is a new side of you, Mabel. I never knew this side in college. Never really knew you. It's like getting acquainted with a new girl."

"Woman, you mean, Horace," Mabel corrected, frozen a little by his formal use of her name. "You knew the girl at school."

"I'm a bit afraid of the woman. She's so—elusive. It's almost as if a man could never offer you anything worth while enough to hold you away from the heights. Such a contrast!"

"To whom?" She half knew what he would say by the flood of warmth that gladdened her.

Horace evaded. "I might have been engaged to Almee this minute if it hadn't been for you. She tried hard enough to lead me on. I have learned to 'count time by heart throbs' rather than to murmur 'par lei'; to carry away the memory of your eyes, the tone of your voice rather than 'je vis en espoir,' as I thought I did for Almee. Mabs, dear, is there the ghost of a show for a poor clumsy chap like me? Or are your ambitions beyond marriage?"

Mabel wondered if Horace could hear her heart singing. "Maybe, after all, women are made to fill a sphere that men can't," she admitted. "Woman holds her place even though she doesn't speak in congress or discover a new mineral. Children are crying all over the world for love, tenderness and a home. That is woman's place—to open her arms and take them in. My ambition is high enough, but when I look around, I'd rather be queen in my own home, reigning over my family, than be president of all the confederations in the world."

"In that case," Horace conceded. "I'll loan you to the school for a little while. But," taking her hands, "don't teach them what you've taught me."

"We don't teach love," Mabel smiled. "It just reaches out and takes possession."

And that is what Horace did, too.

Plenty of Winter Eggs



Do your hens "board" all winter without laying enough eggs to pay the cost of their feed? Don't blame it all on the cold weather—proper feeding will produce eggs even in winter. If hens aren't getting a complete egg ration, they can't lay.

Purina Poultry Chows will make your hens lay more eggs when eggs are worth more. You can prove it on a money back guarantee. Start feeding Purina Hen Chow and Chicken Chowder now.

For Sale in Checkerboard Bags by

MAYHEW PRODUCE COMPANY

Mason, Texas

More Eggs or Money Back



THANKFULLY YOURS

By MARGARET A. SWEENEY

(©, 1923, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Matilda Bennett, slim, short and sixty, sat alone in her basement kitchen. Outside, against the shining window with its cross curtain of dainty dimity, the rain slashed and streamed in torrents. Miss Bennett, having just finished her midday meal, gazed idly at the storm-lashed window, and her thoughts, from thirty years of habit, began to center about her "rooming guests."

Between the window and her brooding eyes there slipped the picture of a slim young man in a tawny raincoat, dripping wet. He carried a violin case, and his rather handsome face was white and sullen.

The picture faded, and Matilda arose briskly, and took a black tin tray from the shelf behind the stove, and upon it she placed a large yellow bowl which she filled with hot soup and covered with a plate, heaped with butter sandwiches.

Then she climbed the four flights to the top floor where, breathless, she paused to rest. The black tin tray in her trembling hands had become smeared, and the little woman wiped it clean and rearranged the sandwiches before she knocked at the door of the "front square room."

"I didn't see you go out this morning, and I just remembered that you had a bad cold when you came last night," she explained to her new guest. "Now—now don't thank me at all, but sit right up and take this while it's hot."

The young man upon the white iron bed squirmed to a sitting position, and the woman placed the black tin tray upon his lap.

"I have the rooms on this floor to tidy up," she told him, "and I'll be in for the tray on my way down."

When the door had closed behind her the young man ate ravenously and drank the soup in great gulps; and long before she returned, the last crumb had disappeared.

"That soup was just fine," he greeted his landlady when she entered, "and, believe me, I—I appreciate—"

"How is your cold—I forgot to ask you, Mr.—Mr. Dunlap?"

"Thank you; it—is isn't cold. I'm subject to a slight throat trouble, and in wet weather my voice becomes husky."

"I'm glad it isn't a cold," Miss Bennett lifted the tray, and from the doorway she spoke again: "The day after tomorrow is my birthday and I—I always invite my rooming guests to have dinner with me on that day. I hope you can come."

"That's mighty kind of you, and—I—I thank you. I really have to come, I—"

"Please wait; I hear my telephone bell." The little woman hastened away, leaving Dunlap staring at the closed door.

"Rooming guests!" There was derision in his husky voice. "Rooming guests! Well, she is all right," he whispered to himself.

Toward midnight, while drawing the parlor shades, Miss Bennett saw Dunlap go out. She watched him cross the street, his tawny coat collar turned high, and the rain beating down upon the soft rim of his black felt hat. And the thought came to her: "I'm glad that I brought him that soup. He is young, and he looks troubled, and he has no home." And, ever mindful of the comfort of her "rooming guests," she added: "I must tidy up his room before he returns."

Her thoughts still upon him, she went to the small desk in the parlor and opened the book where her lodgers, as the law requires, had registered. She read again: "John Philip Dunlap, violinist, former address 14 State avenue, Boston."

Miss Bennett was about to climb the stairs to the top "front square room" when the newsboy brought the evening paper, and, pausing in the hallway to glance over the headlines, Miss Bennett read:

\$2,000 Reward! Messenger Missing.

"John Dunn, messenger for the Thurlow Trust, has disappeared with \$20,000 in United States bonds. Dunn is twenty-two, slight of build, medium height, brown hair and blue eyes. His voice is noticeably husky. Two thousand dollars' reward is offered for information leading to his arrest or to the recovery of the bonds. He—"

Matilda Bennett hastily made her way to the top floor. Upon the dresser in Dunlap's room she found a note addressed to her. She read:

"Dear Madam—If you had known that I am a thief hiding in your home from the police, you probably would not have been so kind to me."

"Well, at heart I am not a thief, for I have been sorry every minute since I took what did not belong to me. It is my first attempt at stealing, and it will be my last."

"The \$20,000 in bonds I stole

is in the violin case in the closet, and will you please call up the Thurlow Trust tomorrow morning and ask them to send for it?"

"I am going away, provided I am not caught and sent to jail, to begin all over again, and I am going to try to be the kind of a man that you, no doubt, thought me to be when you brought me that nice hot soup today, because you thought me sick with a cold."

"Some day when I have made good, I'll come and have dinner with you. Thankfully yours, JOHN DUNN."

The News is headquarters for good bond papers; quality being our motto. We make a specialty of handling bond paper in bulk and sell it in large or small lots cut to any size desired.

Spanish Crops Fall Off.

Large decreases in the wheat and barley crops in Spain are indicated in cablegrams received by the United States Department of Agriculture. Production of wheat is placed at 125,478,000 bushels from an acreage of 10,307,000 acres, compared with 145,150,000 bushels from 10,386,000 acres in 1921. Production of barley is placed at 77,528,000 bushels from 4,080,000 acres, compared with 89,320,000 bushels from 4,335,000 acres in 1921.

Pay Day has rolled around for many News subscribers. Take a glance at the date on the label of your paper, it tells you how you stand with us.

To Make World a Better Place.

The person who is not afraid of anything, who does the right thing because he believes it is the right thing, who is governed by faith and not by fear is the admirable one. And if we can drive out ignorant fear and slavish apprehension much will have been accomplished to make the world a better place in which to live.—De Wolf Hopper, in New York Sun.

Eagle Brand Typewriter Ribbons, 80c

If you have a friend or a neighbor that is borrowing your News to read, ask him to subscribe. It only costs \$1.50 a year and if it is worth borrowing occasionally, it is worth that measly figure.

Mr. and Mrs. Young McCollum, of Eden, enjoyed a short visit in Mason among relatives and friends the past week-end.

Whitman's Celebrated Box Candles at Mason Drug Company. 45

Miss Thelma Wood was numbered among those suffering with the "flu" the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Neal Coleman, of San Antonio, were in Mason the past week-end for a visit with Mrs. Coleman's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Smith.

Whitman's Sampler Box Candy at Mason Drug Company. 45

Galvanized roofing at R. Grosse's.

The News is equipped to do any and all kinds of commercial, legal or social printing. Let us figure with you on all problems concerning printing.

Harry Fluenncke was sick with influenza the past week and his chair in the barber shop was in charge of Bert Kothmann last Saturday.

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.

Several members of Rev. M. Heinrich's family were suffering with influenza last week, but are all about recovered.

SECOND HAND



From \$60 up
With and without
Starters
Best Second Hand
Values we ever had

L. F. ECKERT'S
GARAGE

To Tell Europe When and How Much to Pay Us



This is the House Committee just after leaving the White House where President Harding outlined his policy for the European debt settlement. They are, left to right: Burton, Ohio; Mondell, Wyo.; Sanford and Longworth, Ohio; Campbell, Kas.; Towner, Iowa; Madden, Ill.; Green, Vermont; Green, Iowa.

THROUGH THE



WANT COLUMNS

EGGS FOR SALE—Black Minorca, from high producing strains, \$1.50 per setting. W. I. Marshall. 47-2fc

FOR RENT—Furnished residence, one heretofore occupied by O. H. Meeks. Apply to W. M. Martin. 41p

WANTED—To exchange a seven-passenger Studebaker car for a light truck or Ford touring car. Studebaker is in good mechanical condition. Elgin O. Kothmann. 461fc

CORN—For shelled corn delivered to Mason, Texas, at \$1.25 per bu., apply to W. D. Green. For shuck corn at \$1 per bu., at crib, apply to Elgin O. Kothmann. 461fc

BULLS FOR SALE—Two Brahmas, coming fours; seventeen-eighteenth breeding and gentle. H. Dan Kothmann, Castlet, Texas. 45-4p

FOR SALE—Bred Island Roosters and Cockerles—Extra good stock. See Chas. Eckert. 45-4p

LOST—A coal black bitch with white streak in breast and a little white on a fore foot whose she was caught in trap. Been missing since Jan. 3rd, answers to name of Kate, \$25 for recovery. J. N. Andrews, or Holly J. A. Brewer, London, Texas. 44-4p

FOR SALE—Used Car Bargains; One Ford sedan, two Ford Touring cars, one Ford Truck with stake body. All in good condition. Granite City Motor Co., Llano, Texas. 431fc

TOWN PROPERTY For Sale—Undivided 1-2 interest in lots 8, 9 and 10 on N. W. cor. square. Fronts 112 feet and 110 feet deep. Also undivided 1-2 interest in lot 11. 150x150 feet just north of above lots. Apply to F. A. Gerdes, Mason, Texas. 34-1fc

SUBSCRIPTIONS PAID

Since our last report the following have made subscription payments to the News, for which we extend our thanks:

- Subs paid
- W. H. Todd
- W. R. Kirchoff
- E. M. Banta
- Frank Brandenberger
- Herman Ischar
- Eugene Ischar
- Mrs. P. W. Parker
- Mrs. Bessie Wheeler
- Eugene Hahn
- Chas. Coffey
- M. F. Carter

Norris Exquisite Box Candy at Mason Drug Company.

O. J. Wilson, of Dallas, spent last Sunday in this city, a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Lee.

Take in the picture show at the Star Opera House each Friday and Saturday night. Show starts at 7:15 o'clock.

L. F. Eckert was away from his place of business a couple days the past week with the popular "flu" epidemic.

Buy her a box of Norris Chocolate Brazil Nuts at Mason Drug Comp'y.

'STAR OPERA HOUSE

FRIDAY NIGHT
"A PASTEBOARD CROWN"
Featuring an All Star Cast

SATURDAY NIGHT
"FLOWER OF THE NORTH"
Featuring Henry B. Walthall and Pauline Starke.

SHOW STARTS AT 7:15 O'CLOCK

Admission: 15 & 25 Cents

NOTICE

When I was in Mason last fall, I was unable to take care of all the people who came to me for treatment. In order that you may not be turned away THIS TIME I have with me Prof. Cochran a scientific Masseur and Chiropractor
DR. B. O. COLVIN
Denver Hotel

CHURCH NOTICES

GERMAN METHODIST CHURCH

Sunday School every Sunday at 10 a. m.—Harry Fluenncke, Supt. Services every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. (except 1st Sunday at 7 a. m.) Prayer Meeting every Tuesday night at 7 p. m. English services on 2nd, 4th and 5th Sundays at night.
REV. J. W. A WITT, Pastor.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH

There will be regular services Sunday. I hope to meet all the members in a splendid service. The public will receive a cordial welcome.
J. J. RAY, Pastor.

M. E. CHURCH, SOUTH

Preaching at Grit Friday night, Feb. 2nd.

Preaching in Mason at 11 a. m. and 7:15 p. m. Feb. 2.
Sunday School every Sunday at 10 a. m.
Prayer meeting Wednesday nights following the 1st and 3rd Sundays.
ROY G. RADER, P. C.

CHICKENS

If you have chickens to sell, don't fail to get my prices.
J. J. JOHNSON.

EPWORTH LEAGUE

Program for Epworth League Sunday, February 18:
Opening Song No. 45.
Prayer.
Scripture Lesson: Luke 18-5-15.
Instrumental Music—Miss Esther Witt.
Reading—M's Susie Donop.
Special Song.
Story—Carl Sommerfeld.
Song by Choir.
Essay—Gus Schulz.
Song by male choir.
Subscribe for the News today.

FREE

BOY'S BICYCLES 1,000 Bicycles To Be Given Away GIRL'S BICYCLES

EVERY girl or boy in Mason County can have a brand new BICYCLE without paying one cent for it.

REMEMBER this is not a contest. But a straight-out and out campaign of rewards for your efforts, no matter how little you produce you will be rewarded just the same.

No strings to this great offer, just fill in the coupon.

PLEASE MAIL FULL CONTRACT AND DETAILS

Name Box R. F. D.
Town County

Mail the above coupon to the promotion manager, care
THE AUSTIN AMERICAN
AUSTIN, TEXAS.