

# Mason County News.

VOL. 42 NO 17

MASON, TEXAS, THURSDAY JULY 10 1919.

ESTAB 1877

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

## 25 YEARS AGO

From Mason News, July 13, 1894:

Heavy rains fell Friday and Saturday at the head of Comanche. The creek was past fording for several hours both days.

Born.—To Mr. and Mrs. Philip Malsack, a girl on the 6th.

The hot winds prevailing the past two weeks have cut the corn crops short perhaps one-third.

Prof. J. H. Jones returned from San Marcos a few days ago, where he spent about two weeks very pleasantly.

Alex, the little 11 year old son of Wm. Schneider of the Castell section died very suddenly last Monday afternoon about 3 o'clock.

Miss Hattie Ricks is visiting at Mill Creek ranch.

Dr. Baze and wife spent Sunday at Camp San Saba. Miss Viola Baze returned home with them.

The following composed a marry picnic party to the river last Wednesday: Misses Sade and Mary McAllister, May Holmes, Clara Morrow, Lydia Garner, Georgia McGuire, Rattie Ricks, Messrs Ben Hey Chas. Stapleton, Albert Baze, J. E. Williamson, Melvin Hendricks, F. E. Husband and Chas. Grote.

Ben Hoerster has opened up a stock of groceries on the north side.

Messrs M. Fulton and Leo Gugenheim spent a few days on the San Saba river the past week.

Take in the picture show at the Star Opera House each Saturday night. You'll enjoy it. The show starts promptly at 9:00 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis C. Probst and children returned home last Tuesday from San Antonio, after an absence of several days.

I have a barrel of nice keg pickles which I am selling out at 15 cents per gallon.

J. J. Johnson.

Martin Loring delivered a check for \$1984 to Max Martin this week from the Maryland Assurance Corporation in settlement for an accident which he received a few weeks ago. The nature of the accident was a splinter run into his finger while dipping cattle and resulted in a slight case of blood poison. Mr. Martin's policy covers accidents and sickness of all kinds. If you are interested in such a policy ask Boog about one.

Manuel Lopez went to Brady Monday to complete arrangements for opening a restaurant at that place. "Poncho" says he will be moved over and ready for business in a few days that he has a good location and that he expects to establish a good business there in a short while.

Save the fruit and vegetables this year. We have all kinds of Mason fruit jars; pints, quarts and half-gallons. We have the Kerr self-sealing jar, which is recognized as the best jar on the market. We have the Kerr patented tops to be used on the old style Masons. Let us serve you.

The City Grocery Co.

Henry Schmidt suffered a few days the past week with a rising on his neck.

## 15 YEARS AGO

From Mason News, July 8, 1904:

Miss Laura Grosse entertained a few young friends Wednesday night on the occasion of her birthday.

M. F. Carter sold a small bunch of twos and threes to W. D. Walker for \$16.

The stone work on Louis Schmidt's business house is progressing nicely.

Mrs. Loula Schaege was quite sick several days the past week.

Jessie Schmidt broke his arm last week by a fall from a donkey.

Chas. Kothmann, J. D. Eckert and D. F. Lehmburg returned Tuesday from the St. Louis fair, which they enjoyed very much for two weeks.

Born.—To Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Stengel, a boy on the 4th.

Misses Minnie and Fay Hey are spending about a week in Junction visiting Miss Minnie Kountz.

Hooper King accompanied his sister, Miss Mary, and her guests Misses Ella and Bertie Wells to Fredericksburg for the celebration on the fourth.

Mrs. Jennie Reynolds chaperoned a crowd of children on the 4th who picnicked at Amie Hole.

There was an enjoyable dance at Mrs. Anna Martin's at Hedwigs Hill on the 4th.

John Owens and Chas. Hofmann went to Brady last Friday to see about reunion privileges.

Mrs. R. B. Sheppard and Miss Minnie went to San Antonio last week, near which place they will visit relatives for some time.

H. C. Fellmore left Saturday for Dallas on business and later decided to go on to St. Louis and take in the fair for a few weeks.

All of the children of Mrs. Austin Leslie are down with the measles.

Jack Stewart and son, Gordon, were down Tuesday from their Menard county ranch.

John Moneyhon returned last week from Fort Worth, where he has been employed for several months.

Brady has been made a common point by the railroad commission, through the efforts of Tom Bell, who is one of the most pushing and energetic citizens of that town.

### TART-LEIFESTE

On Sunday last Justice of the Peace Thorne united in marriage Mr. Oran Tart and Miss Katherine Leifeste. The groom is the son of W. J. Tart of this city and the bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. August Leifeste.

The news extends congratulations and good wishes.

Otto Probst is now carrying the Mason-Brady mail.

On Wednesday afternoon of last week a jolly crowd of young people took an auto ride to the river near Hedwigs Hill and had a most enjoyable lunch. Those who composed the party were: Mrs. Tom White, Misses Lula Mildred White, Margaret White, Lucille Smith, Ethel Oats, Pauline Derum, Mary McKnight, Gladys Leslie, Rachael Louise Lemburg, Julia Bierschwale, Marie Brockman, Messrs Floyd McCollum, Elgin Eckert, Bennie Grote Seth Baze.

## RED CROSS PAYS

OUT \$192.00

According to J. S. King, treasurer of the Mason Chapter American Red Cross, he has paid out \$192.00 in redeeming the meal tickets which the Red Cross gave out to Soldiers and Sailors to be used on the 3rd and 4th. This was a feature the soldiers and sailors will not soon forget and one which was highly appreciated by the boys. The local Chapter is certainly to be congratulated and thanked by all for their liberality and hospitality towards these boys during our recent celebration.

### CARD OF THANKS

We wish to return our heartfelt thanks to the many generous friends and neighbors who stood by us, with such unwearied kindness during our recent sorrow. Seldom have any in need of sympathy and the most devoted friendship, received so full a measure of the best fruits of the human heart. May the bread you so lavishly and generously cast upon the waters return to you after many days and He who "tempers the wind to the shorn lamb" protect you from all harm and long shield you from the sorrow, sickness and death incident to humanity; and when they come, as come they must to one and all, may you be sustained and comforted by friends as noble, generous and devoted.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin D. Loring

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Wallace and children, of Shawnee, Oklahoma are here visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ery Hamilton. They will leave the latter part of the week for their home but will pay a short visit to Mr. Wallace's parents at Llano enroute.

## DISCHARGED MEN ALLOWED MORE MILEAGE

The Army Recruiting Headquarters for the Southeastern District of Texas, located at 1003 1/2 Congress Avenue, Houston, will render the necessary assistance to all discharged soldiers in obtaining their additional travel pay as authorized by the Comptroller of the Treasury. The many soldiers, who at time of discharge received only 3 1/2 cents a mile from place of discharge to place of induction in service may now obtain an additional 1 1/2 cents a mile, making a total of five cents as now authorized. In addition to this, if the soldier's actual bonafide residence at time of discharge was at a greater distance from place of discharge than the place he was inducted into service, he will be paid for the difference in mileage at the rate of five cents per mile. All the necessary forms and instructions can be obtained by calling at or writing to the above office.

Mrs. Otto Hofmann and little baby left last week for Brownwood and Mt. Pleasant for a visit relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Sie Cavaness were here last week for a visit with his grandparents. Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Bird. This young couple recently married in Junction. Mrs. Cavaness was Miss Stella Phelps, of Kimble County.

Fruit jars, fruit jar lids, rubbers, etc. In fact we have everything you will need to can or preserve your fruit.

The City Grocery Co.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Mayes and Mrs. Raymond Byfield, of Llano, were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Dor Brown the past week.

Dick Dyer, the oil magnet, was in Mason a few days the past week. He reports the deep test on the Brandenberger place in the western part of this county as progressing nicely.

Captain Robert C. Thaxton left Tuesday for an absence of several days at Mercedes. He will return by way of Mason for a few days longer stay before his furlough expires.

## CELEBRATION A

GREAT SUCCESS

The two days celebration held Thursday and Friday, the 3rd and 4th of July which was intended as a welcome to Mason County's returned soldier boys, and also to observe the Fourth of July, turned out to be one of the most successful occasions of the kind ever held in Mason County. It is true that not quite so large crowds attended as sometimes was the case when Reunions were held here, but from five thousand to seven thousand people attended on one or the other of the two days. From noon on Thursday until late Friday night, the grounds were thronged with a gay, jolly crowd that was bent on seeing and hearing everything that went on, and yet that was orderly and well behaved, and easily managed. And the facilities for handling the crowd were never better arranged, nor the grounds in better shape.

Neither was the parade held on the Public Square in Mason at 2 o'clock as large as sometimes has been the case, nor did it have as many entries as some parades that were held at Liberty Loan rallies, but the few entries were beautifully decorated, and the long column of Mason county returned soldiers and sailors in uniform, marching in squad formation, was one of the most inspiring sights ever seen in Mason. The crowd that witnessed the parade was possibly the largest ever assembled on the public square, jamming the sidewalk the entire length of the parade and filling every nook and corner along the line of march.

The parade over, the crowds repaired to the picnic grounds, where Holzer's Band rendered several selections, after which the welcome address was delivered by County Attorney Banks, and the celebration formally ushered in. The welcome address having been delivered mainly to the returned soldier boys, the response was made by one of them, Attorney Roscoe Runge, who eloquently expressed their gratitude and appreciation. The band then played America, after which Captain Alfred P. C. Petsch, of Fredericksburg delivered the principal address of the afternoon. Captain Petsch's address was well received and roundly applauded.

After several more selections from the band, the Master of Ceremonies introduced another soldier boy, William O. Bode, who lost his arm in the Argonne Forest and whose brief address was perhaps the best received and most appreciated speech delivered during the celebration. A squad of soldiers under command of Captain Robert Thaxton observed "Retreat" which consists of standing in formation at attention while the flag is slowly lowered, the band playing the National Anthem, which ended the program for the afternoon.

The night program consisted of songs, music, drills and several plays staged by the little folks, after which County Agent Dor W. Brown and Roscoe Runge exhibited motion picture slides showing road building in several different phases, the whole program being highly enjoyed.

At half past ten on the morning of the Fourth, after several inspiring selections from Holzer's Band, the Master of Ceremonies introduced Judge F. M. Newman of Brady, whose address on the subject, The League of Nations, was highly appreciated by an immense and sympathetic audience. Then followed recess until two-thirty, during which time a barbecue dinner was served to all that came, there being enough and to spare to feed all comers, and the quantity, if possible, was excelled by the quality. "That was the best barbecued dinner I ever ate" was the testimony of hundreds. Dinner over, the crowd again assembled at the band stand, where for more than an hour Judge Ed R. Cone of the Department of Agriculture, Austin, discussed the cotton marketing situation, and the work of the Department of Agriculture in obtaining a fair price for cotton. Judge Cone had rapt attention during his long address, and after its conclusion, organized a Farmers Institute for Mason county. The last speech of the celebration was delivered by Judge J. B. Randolph of Junction, who extended a hearty invitation to the people of Mason county to attend a similar celebration to be held the last of the month at Junction. The band

## WOMEN'S MISSIONARY

SOCIETY

The Woman's Missionary Society, with an unusual large attendance, met at the home of Mrs. B. P. Jordan Tuesday afternoon.

The subject studied was "The Gulf Coast." The leader, Miss Bertha Jordan, read the scripture pertaining to Christian Stewardship. After which she discussed that God is the sovereign owner of all things and man is His steward. The Society sang the song, "We Shall See the King," after which Mrs. Jennie Williams led in a very effective prayer.

Mrs. Banks and Mrs. Murray discussed how important it is for us to Americanize the foreigner who comes into our land. And that among the first things we should try to do is to teach them our language.

Mrs. Thompson favored the ladies with a violin solo.

This was followed by a very interesting story, "The Deacon's Collection," which was told by Mrs. Arthur Lemburg.

Statistics of foreigners on the coast and what we are doing for them was read. In connection with this Mrs. Ed Smith told us of how much benefit a Day Nursery would be to such a place. Our duty to help them and how it could be worked out.

Mrs. Ery Hamilton discussed the great advantages of the Light Houses on the Coast. She said that they had been called the saving station since ages ago. The subject ended by a paper on "What did You Do?" by Mrs. Thompson.

Our Society is gradually growing and I'm sure if some of you outside people would attend just a few of our meetings you would join also, and would not regret the step later.

The hostess, Mrs. Ben Jordan, assisted by Mrs. Dan Lehmburg and Mrs. Braezeale served delicious refreshments of ice cream and cake to the following ladies: Mesdames Otto Schmidt, P. A. Baze, Otto Mebus, Eli Jordan, William Splittgerber, J. M. Thompson, John Starks, C. C. King, Ed Smith John Banks, Larrimore, Bynum Thos. Murray, King, Metzger Jennie Williams, Schroeder, Dor Brown Coats, Lamar Thaxton, Allan Murray, J. Splittgerber, A. C. Lemburg, Ery Hamilton, Will Land Holmes King and Misses Mackie Leslie Bertha and Pearl Jordan. Our visitors were Mesdames Percy Brown, Morgan Hamilton, Johnson Claude Wallace, S. A. Hoerster, and Raymond Byfield.

### INTERNATIONAL AUTO SCHOOL

707-717 S. Flores Street,  
 San Antonio, Texas

Teaches thoroughly self-starters, coils, magnetos, storage batteries oxyacetylene welding, vulcanizing tires and tubes, shop repair work. Practical work in all departments. Cheap board at school. Write for information. 6-26t4

Mr. and Mrs. Gratton Crosby and son and Mrs. Tom Nix and baby were here from Schleicher county to visit relatives and take in Mason's picnic and barbecue last week.

### Tanglefoot and poison fly paper

at Vedder Drug Co.

followed Judge Randolph with a number of splendid selections, while the immense throng slowly left the grounds and the celebration was over.

That the occasion was a tremendous success and was highly enjoyed goes without saying. Mason and Mason county always does things on a large scale. Our public spirited people always respond and the thing is done successfully. The Committee, under whose management the celebration was held, deserves the commendation of all The Business Mens' Club, under whose auspices it was held, are to be congratulated, and last of all Mr. J. W. White, who generously donated the splendid "Reunion Grounds" where all our big celebrations are held, is to be thanked and praised for his public spirit. Nor should we fail to mention the splendid services rendered by the Mason County Chapter, American Red Cross, which furnished meal tickets and entertainment for all returned soldiers and sailors during the two days. All in all, the celebration was a success and there is glory for all.

## Elberta Peaches

I have for sale a lot of fine Elberta peaches.  
 \$1. per bushel at my orchard near Katemcy.

J. E. Green

### CASINGS ARE STOLEN TEXAS MAY GET THREE MILITARY HIGHWAYS

Last Friday night while Mr. and Mrs. Allen Murray were attending the 4th of July dance at the C. C. Smith Hall some prowling parties stole two new auto casings and several inner tubes from their car which they had left standing near the Star Garage. The thieves took the car and drove it down the street to Dr. McCollum's place and then turned east and turned towards town at Mrs. Reynolds' place they again turned east at the Methodist church and drove the car just below the residence of Mrs. Belle Bridges and there they stripped it and left the car standing where Mr. Murray and Sheriff Willis found it. Tracks around showed that two men committed the theft but so far no further clue has been found. (That is, so far as the News is informed). Mr. Murray lost a new hand pump and several other things which the thieves took besides the two new casings and inner tubes.

Washington.—Texas would obtain three military highways under the recommendations of the committee of army officers as a result of the last military appropriation bill to make a survey and recommend routes for a series of military highways. The roads would be constructed to a standard scale and finished with macadam.

The north and south highway, as recommended, would extend from the Canadian line along the eastern line of North Dakota, through the central tier of states, Oklahoma and Texas, terminating at Corpus Christi, following in a general way the route of the Meridian highway. Through Oklahoma the route includes Enid, Guthrie, Oklahoma City, southwest to Chickasha, thence down the Washita Valley to Ardmore, Gainesville, Denton, Fort Worth, Cleburne, Waco, Taylor, Austin, San Antonio to Corpus Christi.

Another route is recommended which extends through Southern Arkansas, entering Texas at Texarkana, thence to Paris, veering south at Sherman to Dallas and intersecting the north and south highway at Fort Worth, thence westward on practically a bee line north of Abilene to Roswell, N. M. From there it swings to the southwest for a connection with a route from the mountain region into El Paso, where it meets a route that in a general way parallels the Mexican border.

The third route follows the old Spanish trail through Louisiana westward, including Lake Charles, Beaumont and Houston, crossing the Meridian highway at San Antonio and coming into actual contact with the border at Del Rio, thence due west to El Paso, for the most part from New Orleans following the Southern Pacific railroad.

In case the government decides to construct a military highway along the Mexican border from Brownsville to El Paso, as it applies to Texas, would be revised to more nearly follow the international line.

**Use MARTIN'S SCREW WORM KILLER** It kills worms, keeps off flies, heals wounds. 6 oz. bottle 35 cents. Your money back if not absolutely satisfied. Ask Mason Drug Company.

Mrs. J. W. Gamel, who has been visiting at San Antonio, is now at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Gamel near Harper. Mrs. Herbert Gamel is quite sick, according to our information, and Mrs. Gamel will remain with them until she regains her health.

**CITY MEAT MARKET**  
Choiceest and best meats possible to obtain. No delivery. Fine light bread also for sale. Pay highest cash price for dry or green hides. W. A. Zesch, Prop.

**Mob Lynchs Negro.**  
Ellisville, Tex.—Trailed for ten days through three South Mississippi counties by posse which included several hundred of his own race, John Hartfield, negro, confessed assailant of an Ellisville young woman, was captured, desperately wounded, in a school house near Ellisville at daybreak Thursday, taken by automobile to the scene of his crime, hanged to a gum tree under which the crime was committed and then burned. His victim and her aged mother witnessed the lynching.

Norris Exquisite Box Chocolates, at Vedder Drug Co.

Fruit jars, fruit jar lids, rubbers, etc. In fact we have everything you will need to can or preserve your fruit. The City Grocery Co.

Mr. and Mrs. Willard Pluenneke and little baby came in last week from Dallas for a visit with his mother, Mrs. Henry Pluenneke and with other relatives. Mr. and Mrs. Broome of San Angelo, Judge Brown F. Lee of Sterling City and J. B. Murr of San Angelo was named by President Moore to go to Austin and ask of the legislature an appropriation to provide for a wool scouring plant at the Agricultural and Mechanical College and for the teaching there of wool grading and classification.

Miss Alice Lemburg returned home last week from Dallas, where she has just completed a course in music.

### SHEEP AND GOAT RAISERS GO BACK TO SAN ANGELO

San Angelo, Tex.—San Angelo was Friday selected as the 1929 meeting place for the Sheep and Goat Raisers' Association of Texas at the closing session of the fourth annual convention of the association.

Officers were elected as follows: J. B. Moore, Del Rio, president; V. A. Brown, Rock Springs, and R. M. Martin, Sonora, vice presidents; E. E. Stricklen of Juno, secretary-treasurer. The executive committee of the association was increased by the convention from fifteen to thirty members, and the committee for the new year was named by President Moore. A committee composed of Charles P. Broome of San Angelo, Judge Brown F. Lee of Sterling City and J. B. Murr of San Angelo was named by President Moore to go to Austin and ask of the legislature an appropriation to provide for a wool scouring plant at the Agricultural and Mechanical College and for the teaching there of wool grading and classification.

### U. S. AGENTS UNCOVER \$65,000 IN STOLEN NOTES

Washington.—Secret service agents of the treasury department are said to have struck a veritable gold mine in Washington in prospecting in the backyard of Charles H. Turnbull, a trusted employe in the macerating room of the treasury department and unearthed more than \$65,000 in redeemable treasury notes buried in tin cans and other receptacles several feet below the surface of the earth. Thousands of dollars in partly mutilated notes also were reported by the agents to have been discovered hidden in the walls, under carpets and in every conceivable manner, waiting to be rendered negotiable again by a process of piecing together.

Turnbull was charged with embezzlement of the notes in an indictment returned by the grand jury and when taken into custody Thursday night police said they found on his person several thousand dollars in notes freshly appropriated. Turnbull had recently expressed the intention of resigning in a short time, fellow-employees are said to have told the police.

**Heavy Sentence for Wool Dealers.** Boston, Mass.—William A. English and John O'Brien, members of the wool firm of English & O'Brien, were fined \$10,000 each and sentenced to serve eighteen months in prison in federal court Friday for conspiring to defraud the government in connection with income tax returns. The defendants pleaded guilty to frauds involving \$1,579,000.

### "BEST MEDICINE FOR WOMEN"

**What Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Did For Ohio Woman.**

Portsmouth, Ohio.—"I suffered from irregularities, pains in my side and was so weak at times I could hardly get around to do my work, and as I had four in my family and three boarders it made it very hard for me. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was recommended to me. I took it and it has restored my health. It is certainly the best medicine for woman's ailments I ever saw."—Mrs. SARA SHAW, R. No. 1, Portsmouth, Ohio.

Mrs. Shaw proved the merit of this medicine and wrote this letter in order that other suffering women may find relief as she did.

Women who are suffering as she was should not drag along from day to day without giving this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, a trial. For special advice in regard to such ailments write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. The result of its forty years experience is at your service.



**SATISFY!**  
—what the deuce does that mean?

It means that NEW thing in a cigarette, that does for your smoke-hunger exactly what a drink of cold water does for your thirst!

To satisfy, a cigarette must do more than please the taste—it must "touch the smoke-spot."

That's what Chesterfields do. They let you know you are smoking—they SATISFY.

And here's why—Chesterfields have body. The finer, silkier leaves of TURKISH have been properly blended with several varieties of the best DOMESTIC tobaccos, famous for their full-bodied flavor.

SATISFY is something that no cigarette, except Chesterfields, can give you—regardless of price. Because no cigarette maker can cop the Chesterfield blend.

Say "Chesterfield" to your dealer.

*Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.*

# Chesterfield CIGARETTES

—of Turkish and Domestic tobaccos—blended



This is the package with the moisture-proof jacket that keeps Chesterfield's original freshness and flavor intact.

**They SATISFY!**

### BANK STOCK SOLD

The Commercial Bank has sold all of the stock it cares to dispose of according to Max Martin. Mr. Martin states that the stock was sold in a very short time and says that it would have been an easy matter to have sold still more. He says that it was never their intentions to sell any stock to residents outside of the county, and that they had turned down many such applications.

Mr. Martin says that all matters have been attended to and after August first all stock holders will share in the profits of the bank. There are a few minor details which have to be attended to prior to the first of August but these matters will be looked after as soon as the stockholders can hold a meeting.

We can save you money on Tires. McCollum Auto Co.

Miss Louise Toepferwein, of Menard was a guest of Miss Rachel Louise Lemburg during the 3rd and 4th. She returned home on Saturday.

Gallon jugs and half-gallon bottles, at Vedder Drug Co. j12

Dr. Le Gears Stock Powders. Buy it in Mason from Mason Drug Company.

### HOUSE PARTY

Miss Jennie White is hostess at a house party this week. Her guests are Misses Emily Wurzbach, of San Antonio, Sarah Chambers, of Dallas, Dorothy Wilcox, Jeannette Collett, Dorothy Hill of Austin, Flora Edmund, Margaret Sleeper, of Waco and Mrs. Dick Winters, of Brady. All of these with the exception of Mrs. Winters were school mates of Miss Jennie's at the University the past year.

### WILL YOU FAVOR US?

The News always considers it a favor when we receive news items over the phone. We want all the news we can get, and appreciate it for YOU to phone 57 when you know a personal item or any other item of local interest.

Phone 57

H. T. Cunningham in company with another man from Jacksonville, were in Mason a short time the past week enroute home after a prospecting trip out in Culberson county. Mr. Cunningham is interested in some sulphur mines in Culberson county and went there to look into the matter before making further investment. Mr. Cunningham was pastor of the Metho-

dist church in Mason something like 25 years ago and has many friends here who were very much pleased to see him and chat over old times.

### APPLY FOR CHARTER

W. E. Jordan and Roscoe Runge returned home last week from Austin, where they went to make application for a charter to open a State Bank in this city. Mr. Jordan says that they put in the application with the Banking Commission, but it will be a while before they will be able to know whether the Commission will grant the necessary charter. Mr. Jordan states that nothing further as to the organizing the bank will be done until after the charter is secured.

### INFANT DIES

A baby girl was born to Mr. and Mrs. Martin Loring on last Sunday morning about 10:30. The child lived but fourteen hours and died Sunday night at 12:30 o'clock. The little body was laid away in the Gooch cemetery on Monday morning about noon. We are pleased to report Mrs. Loring as getting along nicely at this writing.

J. C. Herber, of Brady, was here to spend a short time on July 4th

THE MASON COUNTY NEWS

(ESTABLISHED 1877)

V. M Loring, Owner
M. D. Loring, Editor and Publisher

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

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

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

ADVERTISING RATES

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

Subscription (always in advance) one year \$1.50

WHO'S NEXT

We, whose names appear below, believe that Mason County should erect a monument and dedicate it to the memory of the Mason county boys who perished in the recent world's war...

- August Kothmann \$25.00
Mason Clean Town Club \$10.00
Mason County News \$10.00
Calvin Thaxton \$10.00
Woman's Missionary Society \$10.00
W. G. Keyser \$8.00
German Ladies Aid Society \$8.00
Henry W. Keller \$10.00
Frank Brandenberger \$25.00
Baptist Ladies Aid \$5.00
Alfred R. Grosse (Bartlett) \$5.00

If you are willing to subscribe phone the News the amount you will give and your name will appear in this list the following issue.

The 3rd and 4th of July celebration in Mason drew many visitors from all the neighboring towns and quite a few from a distance. Everybody likes to come to Mason and celebrate for Mason always pulls off good ones and the one just past is not an exception.

The News has heard many complimentary remarks regarding the deliciousness of the barbecued meat which was served at Mason's big celebration on the 4th of July. Many say it was the best meat that has ever been served here on any occasion.

Jim Milligan has the thanks of the News for a nice bunch of potatoes. Mr. Milligan was determined to convince us of his fine potato crop this year and in spite of the fact that he poked a bit of fun at him a few weeks ago about his spud crop he has favored us with several messes. They are fine potatoes and right here we want to apologize to "Dad" for the fun we poked at him.

Tell the News the news.

The News is informed that some one stole a saddle and bridle from a horse on the reunion grounds one night during the recent celebration. Just who was the unfortunate loser or as to any other particulars we have failed to learn.

The News is prepared to take care of all kinds of job printing and can handle the big jobs as well as the smaller ones in a manner which is unsurpassed.

Jim Behrens favored the News man with a large cabbage head one day last week which weighed a little better than 13 pounds. Jim says that his cabbage like all other vegetation has done splendidly this year.

Will Eliebracht, representative of the San Antonio Machine and Supply Co., of San Antonio, came in last Wednesday for a visit with relatives and friends and at the same time take in the 3rd and 4th celebration.

\$100 Reward, \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is catarh. Catarh being greatly influenced by constitutional conditions requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarh Medicine is taken internally and acts thru the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in the curative powers of Hall's Catarh Medicine that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

A Matter of Thousands

By H. B. SEARLE

(Copyright, 1919, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"It's queer, Card, what false impressions girls can make on us nuts!" Gene Terrill, who was playing at law until he had opportunity, as his friends surmised, to set himself up by marrying money, had dropped in this noon, when old Ware, who detested him, was out, for a chat with the junior partner of the real estate firm of Ware & Yantis.

"Who's been doing you, now?" Yantis smiled.

"Nobody!" Gene's engaging laugh rang out. "I was thinking of your peach of a bookkeeper. Looks a good, unselfish sort, too, eh? Well—mother's cook's daughter lives next door to them, and she says that Slade girl spends every penny she earns or can rake and scrape together on clothes, and makes her mother keep boarders for their living."

"Mrs. Slade wants to sell the big house, but the girl won't have it until she catches some fellow that won't make her work. The old lady isn't strong, but she does the yard for all that houseful, and the daughter never helps any. But she's pretty enough to do as she pleases." Gene laughed easily, "and I'm not letting her selfishness stand in the way of my being half-way in love!"

Gene had a streak of the knave in him and Yantis knew it, but his remarks, made so carelessly and naturally, somehow this time carried the conviction of truth.

The year before Hollister Slade had come to Bromley and installed his

ber where, but I want you to hunt up the daughter. I can't live more than three months, the doctors say, and though I never saw the girl, she'd just as well have the forty thousand I've got to leave as anybody else. I've made my will, and if you don't find her before I'm gone, keep up the search afterward until you do!"

All the way home that evening the click of the rails sung in Terrill's ears, "I have bequeathed my property to my cousin Holly Slade!"

As the spring days passed Yantis grew pallid and thin, and, to old Ware's wondering consternation, irritable.

To add to the anguish of believing the girl he still loved, heartless and unworthy, Yantis came to realize that Terrill intended to marry her. He wondered amid his pain. Gene was not a man who would marry a poor girl.

Then, late in April, Charlotte Dentler, seventeen years old and plain and reputed heiress to \$60,000, came to visit her cousin, Mrs. Theodore Olevant.

Holly did not think it was necessary for Gene to go autoriding every morning and every evening with the homely Charlotte, but somehow she did not care. She had not cared very much for anything all spring. She had given a listless consent when Gene had asked her, with fervent protestations of love, to marry him, but she had not been moved.

"It does not matter," she told him when he asked her to keep the engagement a secret. Nothing mattered!

One sultry evening, near the end of the third week of Charlotte's visit, Yantis moodily strolling in the town's park came suddenly upon a couple of young people sitting on the soft turf in a secluded corner. They did not see him, and he was backing softly away when he heard Gene Terrill's persuasive voice.

"You're sure you're going to run away and marry me tomorrow evening, Charlotte dear? You'll not fall me, sweetheart?"

"Oh, I'll not fall you, Gene darling!" the girl answered.

Yantis caught his breath. Had Gene been playing fast and loose with Holly? It was Yantis' evening for hearing conversations not meant for him. As his steps took him unconsciously toward the old McCord place, and he slowly passed the high privet hedge, voices came softly to him from a rustic bench beside the hedge.

"Oh, mother darling," the voice that two months back he had thought the sweetest in the world, was saying, "it worries me so your always being so tired! It's cooking for those dreadful boarders! Can't we give them up and give up the big house? We could make out on my salary."

"The boarders pay, Holly. I want to put by some for father's stone, and I can't bear to sell the house in which he lived last, dear."

"I know, darling, but it breaks my heart to see you working so hard."

"When you are married to Gene, dear, things will be lighter," the older woman answered soothingly. "Both of you can stay with me then, and I won't try to keep boarders. I'd rather send the announcement of your engagement to the papers, tomorrow, don't you think, dear?"

Yantis walked on silently. "Td

rather like to have that liar here in my hands one minute," he thought angrily.

Next morning on the corridor floor by his office door Yantis found a thick white envelope. It was addressed to the society editor of the town's paper and contained an announcement of the engagement of Holly Slade to Eugene Terrill. Mrs. Slade's name was in the upper left-hand corner, but the envelope was not sealed. Evidently Holly had brought it to the office to mail.

The next day the papers told of the runaway marriage of Charlotte Dentler and Eugene Terrill. At noon Yantis came to Holly with a thick white envelope.

"Forgive me," he said, "I forgot to send out the mail yesterday afternoon. I hope it won't inconvenience you?"

Holly seized the envelope and the intuitive knowledge that he had kept it back to save her mortification came to her.

Her answer was an indistinct murmur, but the red blood flooded her face and the eyes she raised to Yantis' were full of an indescribable relief and thankfulness.

In the late afternoon, at the exact moment that Mrs. Theodore Olevant was telling Gene Terrill's mother, with a degree of malicious satisfaction, that it was a mistake about Charlotte's fortune—it was her step-sister who was the heiress—Cardwell Yantis was speaking to Holly, putting on her hat in the cloakroom.

"I'd like to walk home with you this evening if you'll let me," he was saying. "I've something I'd like to tell you."

She looked up at him and her heart gave a great leap. The old smile was in her eyes.

Two Maximilians.

Maximilian, the brother of Franz Josef, was the most famous Maximilian. At the instance of Napoleon III he was offered the crown of Mexico. He accepted the offer and landed at Vera Cruz on May 28, 1864. Another Maximilian was Robespierre, the most fanatical and famous of the republican leaders of the French Revolution. Before the Revolution Robespierre had gained distinction as an advocate, but he had to struggle with poverty. At the beginning of the Revolution he was one of the members of the Jacobin club which was composed of blood-thirsty revolutionists.

Social Readjustments.

A young man called on his father in the city jail Sunday evening, the Wichita Eagle says, on a very important mission. When he faced his father with only the iron bars between them he said, "Dad, gimme them shoes. I got a date." The father, who had been arrested for drunkenness, removed his shoes and handed them through to the boy, who in turn removed his work shoes and gave them to the prisoner. The father evidently had been wearing the boy's Sunday shoes when he started out on his spree.—Kansas City Star.

Parties who appreciate fine stationery and good Bond Papers should call around at the News Office and see our line.

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Mayhew Produce Co.

AMERICA'S IMMORTALS

GRANNIS I. SYVERSON, Private, Company C, Sixth Machine Gun Battalion, U. S. M. C.

Private Syverson was awarded the Distinguished Service Cross for extraordinary heroism in action near St. Etienne, France, October 3, 1918. When our advance infantry was forced to withdraw, Private Syverson's machine gun crew refused to withdraw, but calmly set up their machine gun. The gun was upset by a bursting hand grenade, which also injured two members of the squad. Despite these injuries they immediately reset the gun and opened fire on the advancing Germans when twenty feet distant, causing the Germans to break and retreat in disorder. Private Syverson's home address is 1203 Sullivan street, Seattle, Wash.

AMERICA'S IMMORTALS

ALAN LOUIS EGGERS, Sergeant, M. G. Co., 107th Infantry.

Unusual bravery displayed in aiding comrades in distress near Catelot, France, September 29, 1918, won the Distinguished Service Cross for Sergt. Eggers. Becoming separated from their platoons by a smoke barrage, Sergt. Eggers, Sergt. John G. Latham and Corporal Thomas E. O'Shea took cover in a shell hole well within the enemy's lines. Upon hearing a call for help from an American tank, which had become disabled thirty yards from them, the three soldiers left their shelter and started toward the tank, under heavy fire from German machine guns and trench mortars. In crossing the fire-swept area Corp. O'Shea was mortally wounded, but his companions, undeterred, proceeded to the tank, rescued a wounded officer, and assisted two soldiers to cover in the sap of a nearby trench. Sergt. Eggers and Sergt. Latham then returned to the tank in the face of the violent fire, dismounted a Hotchkiss gun and took it back to where the wounded men were, keeping off the enemy all day by the effective use of the gun, and later bringing it, with the wounded men, back to our lines under cover of darkness. Sergt. Eggers' home is at 152 Summit avenue, Summit, N. J.



"I've Got Just One Living Relative."

family in the handsome old McCord place. Then he had died very suddenly and when his affairs were settled his widow and daughter had found the big house was all that was left to them. Then Holly, the daughter, had secured employment with the Ware-Yantis firm and her mother had filled the house with boarders.

When Holly came back to the office from her lunch, her soft cheeks glowing, her hands full of yellow daffodils that she knew the junior partner loved of all flowers, Yantis rose courteously to open the door for her, but the especial smile for her that for a month had been in his gray-blue eyes was gone.

That evening Terrill managed to overtake the girl and walk with her on her way home. Before they reached her mother's gate the wondering hurt in her eyes had partly disappeared and she asked him in with a semblance of cheerfulness.

"Terry, you've made a fair start," he congratulated himself. "Cord won't pay her any more attention if he once gets it in his hard head she's as rottenly selfish as I made her out—and if he lets her alone I fancy I can get her heart turned in my direction and the ceremony safely over before that occurs."

"That" meant an old man's death. It had been a month since Terrill had saved Josiah Barnett, old and feeble, from the onslaught of a reckless chauffeur in a city a half day's journey from Bromley. Terrill had given the old gentleman his name and address, but the incident had almost passed out of his mind, until a few days before when Barnett had sent for him.

"I've got just one living relative," he told Terrill. "Her father, my cousin, died a year or so ago. I can't remem-

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# A Triumph of Toughness

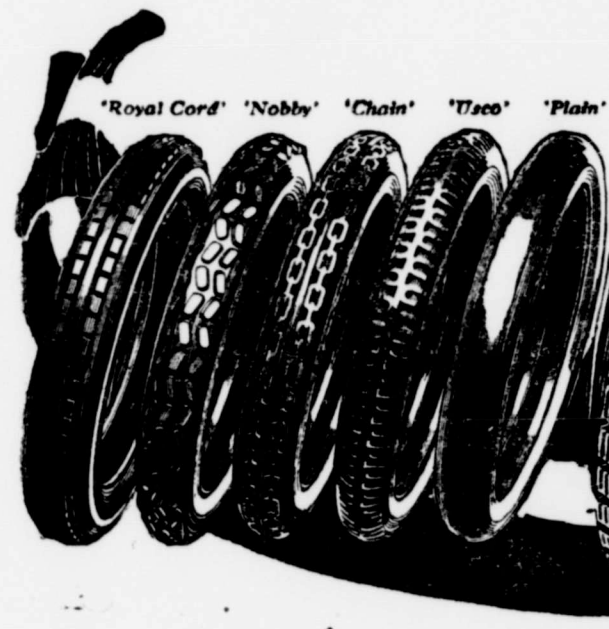
And yet, the 'Royal Cord' possesses amazing buoyancy and life.

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Misses Emma and Carrie Willmann and their guest, Miss Simmonds, all of Austin, Messrs Frank and Sammie Willmann and Mrs. Hugh Shearer are enjoying camp life on the Llano river this week.

Has Simon, one of Kimble county's ranchmen, and a former Ma-

son county rancher, in company with his daughter were in Mason a short time this week bringing Mr. Simon's son Ben here who is on his way back to San Antonio after having been at home on a furlough for several weeks. Ben was one of the first Kimble county boys to be drafted and saw quite a bit of service over seas. He spent about four months in a hospital in France and since his return to the States has had pneumonia and has not as yet sufficiently recovered as to receive his discharge.

Don't forget the show at the Star Opera House each Saturday night. The show starts promptly at 8:00 o'clock.

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- I have new Batteries in stock for all popular cars.
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- I want your business and will treat you right.

Willard Service Station, Brady, Tex.

J. M. Egle, Prop.

### BRADYITES SEE CELEBRATION AT MASON JULY 3-4.

A goodly crowd of Bradyites attended the celebration at Mason July 3rd and 4th in honor of the homecoming of the soldiers. There was a splendid program of speaking and entertainment, and the crowds gathered from far and near to partake of the well-known hospitality and to rejoice with them at the return of their boys.

The feature of the occasion was the big barbecue on the 4th, which was said to have been one of the best arranged and best carried out affairs ever held in Mason.—Brady Standard.

Dr. and Mrs. Otto Keller were up from San Antonio to visit relatives and friends and to take in Mason's two days celebration.

Rev. Phil. Peter will resume his work: therefore services, Ladies Aid and Sunday School will be held at the Lutheran Church July 13, at usual time.

Boog and Preacher were very busy during the picnic and consequently failed to catch many notes on visitors. There were lots of people here and we wish that we were able to mention them personally but our lemonade and soda water stand occupied all of our time. We made about \$60 apiece out of the stand but never again do we want to be running a stand at a picnic for it is a little too much work for a couple of fellows like us who never do anything but edit a newspaper?

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Goebel and son came in last week from Rocky Ford, Col., and are visiting with relatives and friends here. Mrs. Goebel is a sister of Mrs. Puckey. They came through in their car and will remain for about a month. Mrs. Puckey is expecting a sister from Florida and also one from Georgetown next week for a visit. They have rented rooms at Mrs. Todd's and will do light house-keeping.

If you want food phone 42.

### A SURE CURE

By MARY W. FORD.

(Copyright, 1919, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"I tell you once and for all, Floss, if this toothache hangs on till Thursday I'll not drive you to the game."

"But, Bob, dear you have promised to take me, and the girls at school, also—what will we do?"

"Floss, why pick on me all the time?—have somebody else's brother drive you down."

"But, Bobby, can't you see some dentist—he perhaps can relieve you—why not try out Doctor Howard—you are sure to get cured there—please go this afternoon."

"All right, sis; where is he located?" Bob Gordon had just been mustered out of the service and had been home about two months, and in all that time Bob was continually on the go.

After each party or dance he would inwardly declare that a happier boy would never exist when it came time to return to college and escape this everlasting on-the-go stuff.

Half an hour later he was on the way to Doctor Howard's office.

"Dr. H. Howard—Walk In," met Bob's eyes as he stepped from the elevator, and "walk in" Bob did; but he no sooner closed the door than he wished with all his heart he had never entered, for right before him was a young slip of a girl working over a patient in a dental chair. Why, there must be some mistake, he assured himself; this mere child could never be the dentist he had come to see, and it seemed, as though the tooth never ached so badly before. He stood up and was about to leave quietly, when a very sweet voice said: "Pardon me, but if you could wait just a moment I will attend to you—yes?" Bob bowed and sat down again. Soon after the patient was gone, and Bob was escorted to the chair—verily he thought he would be murdered now, and he knew, oh, yes, he felt sure if ever she touched that tooth he would howl; but very soon his head was laid very gently back on the chair and the same sweet, even voice was again saying: "What tooth seems to bother you, please?" Then—

"This one, is it not?" as she touched the tooth in question. Before Bob knew it she had prepared something, whatever it was he couldn't tell, and she was plugging away at the tooth, very, very gently, and soon Bob felt the greatest relief in his life—oh, the feeling was wonderful. "That feels better—yes?"

"Say, it's wonderful," Bob declared. "Sis will be very glad—but I beg your pardon, I am rambling on about something you know nothing of—"

"But if you tell me I might enjoy it, too," said Doctor Howard, otherwise Helen Howard.

"Well, you see, it's just this way, er—er—doctor—"

"I know it must seem hard to connect me with being a doctor, but nevertheless, let's forget and call me Miss Howard."

"Now, really," thought Bob, "here was a wonderful little girl. A sweet, sympathetic little lady with a great deal of patience—yes, he really liked this little girl; of that he was sure."

"Well," began Bob again, "sis will be delighted to find I got relief, as I had promised to drive her and some more friends down to see the game at Hemingway. It seems the college adjoining sis' is to play Dunns, a college 15 miles distant and her heart is set on going, and it's quite a drive, so she'll not be disappointed after all—you are a wonder—er—er—I beg your pardon."

"Not at all, Mr. Gordon." "You know me?"

"Why, I happen to know Floss very well, and we were just talking only the other day about the game, and she was real enthusiastic about it, and I am mighty glad she can go now," warmly declared Helen, "and Floss did tell me of you when you were in the service. She used to be so happy when she would receive a letter from you, and now, Mr. Gordon, forgive me, as I too, have rambled on."

"Why, this is wonderful, Miss Howard, to think Floss knows you—and you know me now—why, we can be good friends, can we not?"

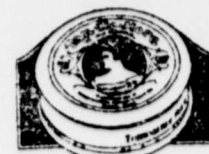
"Why, yes," smiled Helen, "but you will have to excuse me as I am going home for lunch now" at the same time reaching for her hat and coat.

"Oh, I say, Miss Howard," asked Bob, "couldn't I drive you home? You ought to allow me to really as I have detained you here talking."

"It has been a pleasure, Mr. Gordon, and as I live close by your place, I will take advantage of your kind offer."

Some time later when the girls would ask Florence where Bob was keeping himself, etc., she laughingly responded: "Well, I might just as well tell you. Bob and our dear Helen are engaged, and I am the happiest girl in all the world, and I guess Bob is, too, for all he can do is to grab me and kiss me every morning at breakfast and

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

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

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

BAKER-WHEELER MANUFACTURING CO. DALLAS, TEXAS

declare I was the dearest sister ever to send him to Helen, and, by the way, when he thought of refusing to drive us to the game, to have him go to Helen, and that she would put him in good humor and help him out, and it worked great, as you all know what a darling she is."

The same night Bob and Helen were out riding and it was a wonderful night, too, and Bob would declare over and over again, "You are the dearest the best little doctor in all this world but you'll have to stay with me now and be my nurse in the future and lit the doctor, also."

Why not dye that straw hat? We have a complete assortment of colors—Mason Drug Co.

Tell the News the news

August Pluenneke and Miss Hulda Mae left this week for Austin to be away a few days.

## Health About Gone

Many thousands of women suffering from womanly trouble, have been benefited by the use of Cardui, the woman's tonic, according to letters we receive, similar to this one from Mrs. Z. V. Spell, of Hayne, N. C. "I could not stand on my feet, and just suffered terribly," she says. "As my suffering was so great, and he had tried other remedies, Dr. — had us get Cardui. . . I began improving, and it cured me. I know, and my doctor knows, what Cardui did for me, for my nerves and health were about gone."

TAKE

# CARDUI

The Woman's Tonic

She writes further: "I am in splendid health . . . can do my work. I feel I owe it to Cardui, for I was in dreadful condition." If you are nervous, run-down and weak, or suffer from headache, backache, etc., every month, try Cardui. Thousands of women praise this medicine for the good it has done them, and many physicians who have used Cardui successfully with their women patients, for years, endorse this medicine. Think what it means to be in splendid health, like Mrs. Spell. Give Cardui a trial.

All Druggists

Founded on Fact

By PETER HOPE

(Copyright, 1919, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

To the forty-odd children of adolescent age Miss Graham, freshman English teacher in room 124 of the Peabody High school, was the embodiment of wisdom. To their unfilled minds, looking to the nearest pinnacle for a desirable goal, Miss Graham's knowledge, ranging from an easy familiarity with Chaucer to unconscious freedom with dactylic verse, was indeed the very highest rung on the ladder of education.

But it was fortunate for the estimable lady that these youthful mentalities did not demand that so superior a being dress in fashions of the minute, not that even passing good looks were an accompanying requisite. For it must be admitted that while Miss Graham was a most excellent teacher of English, she was an abominable dresser, and her straight hair combed straight back sent Mr. Strenly, sole male instructor at the school, scurrying many a morning to his gymnasium, where he worked his classes extra hard in an effort to eradicate the unpleasant impression.

"For tomorrow's assignment," Miss Graham was saying in her usual dry, high-pitched soprano on this balmy June afternoon toward the close of the summer semester, "each pupil will bring to class an original composition founded on fact. It need only be an incident, but it must be true, for any successful writer will tell you that realism is the foundation of all fiction. I shall impose a penalty of forty lines



She Was an Abominable Dresser.

of scansion upon those who fail to produce this evening's home work at tomorrow's class."

As was her habit after a long speech, Miss Graham crossing her long, thin arms akimbo over her scant expanse of bosom and taking in the entire room with a single glance as if to detect some hidden culprit, sharply asked: "Is there any point not clearly understood?"

As a rule the bulk of her instruction, couched in bookish language, satled over the heads of her pupils who forbore availing themselves of her offer to further explain, as they had learned their questions resulted only in a repetition of instructions. But contrary to the usual habit, a miss of fourteen, with twentieth century written on her face in unmistakable signs of powder shopting defiance to the unwashed neck below, arose timidly from her seat.

"Miss Graham," came in the self-conscious voice of a child hearing itself in a room where whispering was a penal offense, "may the incident we tell be about love?"

Miss Graham's arms sank limply to her side. It is not on record that any one had ever tried to determine just how long ago she was fourteen, but it is safe to surmise in that day love was not included in the public school curriculum. There was difficulty in answering this precocious pupil, and, of course, ignorance even of such a subject must not be admitted.

"It is only necessary for me to repeat," was the response in the metallic tone of years' habit, "that the incident upon which your story is founded be true."

And fearing lest she be unable to answer further questioning as safely, Miss Graham rang the gong for dismissal. As the children filed from the room in an orderly line she dejectedly sat down, elbows on the desk, with

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chain cupped in the hollow of her palms and pressed her eyelids with the tips of long, lean fingers.

"May the incident we tell be about love?" sounded in her ears, and eyes tightly shut, again saw this growing child entering girlhood asking permission to write about that which had somehow passed her by.

"Passed me by," repeated Miss Graham mentally. "No, not while memory lasts."

Loud voices of the moment as the boys wrangled over their "mibs" and the less intelligible jumble of jingles which time immemorial has associated

with rope jumping, came in through the open windows on the summer breeze. The setting sun, bathing the red walls of the schoolhouse in a wilder tone of blatant blood-red, aroused her from her reverie and sent her hurrying boarding houseward.

The next afternoon, like every school afternoon preceding it, found the forty-odd pupils seated in their respective places, all eyes intent upon "teacher" and ears equally divided between pupil reading "homework" and whatever else there was of immediate interest. The range of subjects, from "My Trip on a

Houseboat" to "My First Party Dress," found Miss Graham professionally attentive, and with abnormal memory with respect to grammatical errors. But it was the romantic girl with her paper entitled "My Uncle's Love Story" which brought the model instructor to rigid attention.

What was it this child was saying? The voice, not yet decided whether it would be soprano or alto, rose and fell in dramatic cadences. "And my uncle loved this pretty lady very much, and the lady loved my uncle. But one day they had an awful quarrel and the pretty lady sent my uncle away mad."

Surely this was not the Miss Graham of but a moment before? Was this woman, standing back of her chair tilted perilously forward, the same composed automaton of years' habit?

The child continued in words unconsciously plagiarized. "And pride kept them apart. Although my uncle cared a great deal for his sweetheart, he would not admit he was wrong, nor would the lady. And as the years passed by they lost track of one another."

The child paused in the rapid reading to catch breath.

"But my uncle could never marry another," she went on, her brow furrowing as she found difficulty in deciphering her own script, "because he loved only this girl. He always says he knows she is waiting for him, too. And he prays every night that some fine day they will meet again."

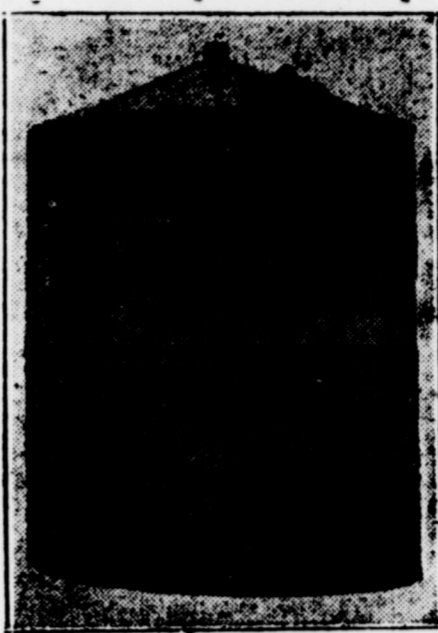
The child sat down and was immediately followed by a stuttering lad who diverted attention from the tears welling in the eyes of their instructor.

After school the authoress of "My Uncle's Love Story" was a very proud little girl as she imparted to her bosom pals Miss Graham's self-invitation to her home that evening. "And," she went on in a theatrical manner at the unusual opportunity that gave her the center of the stage, "she asked me my uncle's name. And when I said 'Robert Devon,'" she added with a grandiloquent sweep of her arm, "I thought she would faint."

But of no less interest was the scene enacted the following morning for the edification of this same audience with the addition of Mr. Strenly just entering the courtyard on his way to the gymnasium.

"You, Sarah, will be my Uncle Robert and I'll be Miss Graham."

Mr. Strenly stopped. The super swaggered up, holding imaginary skirts in one hand while with



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JUNIOR MISSIONARY SOCIETY

the other she pointed dramatically.

"Bob," she shrieked coming on Sarah, to the danger of Sarah's equilibrium.

Mr. Strenly listened.

"Now you must say," was the whispered prompting. "To find you after all these years, my dear."

Mr. Strenly stared in open-mouth amazement.

And when the words had been properly repeated, Sarah was the recipient of a loud kiss. "Just like they did," was the announcement by way of a finale.

"Did you ever!" ejaculated Mr. Strenly.

Save the fruit and vegetables this year. We have all kinds of Mason fruit jars: pints, quarts and half-gallons. We have the Kerr self-sealing jar, which is recognized as the best jar on the market. We have the Kerr patented tops to be used on the old style Masons. Let us serve you. The City Grocery Co. 112

Nice fresh keg kraut. Cheap. J. J. Johnson. 119

Tell the News the news.

The Junior Missionary Society will meet at the church, Sunday afternoon July 13, at 5 o'clock. Leader—Neil Curlee Bierschwale Subject—How Nurses are Making the World Safe. Song. Bible Lesson—Friends Helping a Sick Man to Jesus. Mark 2, 3-12. Prayer. Song. A Nurse Helping Sick Children, by Thelma Wood. Weighing the Baby, by 6 little girls. Piano Solo, by Jessie Lemburg. The Nurse's Message of Hope, by Willie Mae Doelt. The Nurse and the Babies, by Violet Vedder. Solo, Jesus Loves Even Me, by Sara Beatrice Lemburg. The Boy's Society, by four boys and one girl.

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**ATTENTION!**

We are now prepared to do your half-soleing also your tire and tube vulcanizing. We guarantee our work and work at moderate prices. Phone us your wants.

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**ICE!**

**Delivered Daily**

Our ice truck makes regular rounds every morning. Let us have our driver leave a chunk at your place each day.

No truck on Sunday, but the factory is open until 10 a. m.

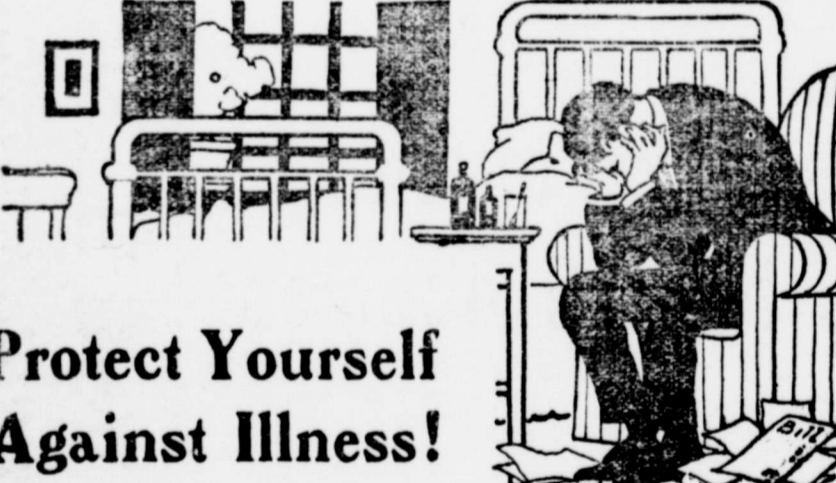
**MASON ICE & POWER CO.**

**Child Welfare Commission.**  
Austin, Tex.—The governor has appointed the following additional members to the state child welfare commission: Mrs. N. B. Ford, Dallas; Mrs. F. W. McAllister, San Antonio; Mrs. C. W. Hutchinson, Fort Worth; Mrs. B. A. Sadler, Dallas; Miss Annie Webb Blanton, Austin; Dr. C. W. Goddard, Austin; Mrs. Stanley Boykin, Fort Worth; Mrs. H. P. Hunnicutt, Austin, and Mrs. Claud de van Watts, Austin.

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**Protect Yourself Against Illness!**

You may be enjoying the best of health today. There may come a siege of illness. **ARE YOU PREPARED FOR IT?**  
Doctor's bills and enforced idleness are expensive. When you have a bank account you are prepared to combat illness.  
Can you conceive of anything more tragic than a long period of illness without any funds?

**Therefore, if You Haven't a Bank Account, Start One Today**

**THE COMMERCIAL BANK**  
(UNINCORPORATED) OF MASON  
MASON COUNTY DEPOSITORY

MRS. ANNA MARTIN    C. L. MARTIN    MAX MARTIN  
PRESIDENT    VICE-PRESIDENT    CASHIER

**SUBJECTS SUBMITTED TO LEGISLATURE BY GOVERNOR**

**Governor Hobby Submits Many Subjects to Legislative Body for Consideration.**

Austin, Tex.—An act to authorize the sale of certain lands and flats in and under the waters of Matagorda Bay, belonging to the state, adjacent and contiguous to the William Simpson league in Matagorda county, was submitted by the governor to the legislature Monday.

Other subjects submitted are:  
An act to make an appropriation of \$185,000 to reimburse the board of regents of the University of Texas for expenditures made at Camp Mabry and remaining on hand at the close of the war out of the university available fund, in pursuance of senate concurrent resolution passed at the fourth called session of thirty-fifth legislature, by Senator Caldwell.

An act amending law establishing a state home for neglected and dependent children so as to provide that the lieutenant governor instead of the governor shall be a member of the board to select a site for the institution.

An act to amend the law relating to fixing of salaries of prohibition officers.

An act to authorize the secretary of state to exchange four court reports, session acts and other publications for like publications of other states and of the United States and foreign countries for the benefit of the law library of the University of Texas.

An act to amend the law so as to make it the duty of commissioners courts to provide suitable places in the courthouse for holding the justice court in precincts containing 25,000 inhabitants or more, located at the county seat.

An act to postpone eradication of ticks in Colorado county until Jan. 1, 1922.

An act granting to the city of Rockport, Tex., all right, title and interest of the state of Texas to certain land lying and being situated under the waters of Aransas Bay; declaring such granted area to be the Rockport shipping district, and defining the purpose for which same is to be used; granting to said city of Rockport the right, power and authority to locate, construct, own and maintain within said granted territory such sea-walls or breakwaters as may be necessary or desirable to fill in the space between same and the mainland, and declaring all area formed by such filling in to be the property of the city of Rockport, etc.

The governor also submitted a number of additional subjects of proposed legislation, including an act to amend the law creating the commission of appeals so as to extend the terms of the commission from the last Saturday in June, 1920, until the last Saturday in June, 1922, and providing for the appointment of judges for the extended term.

At the request of the various members of the senate and the house the governor submitted an act providing that the commissioners court in each county fix the amount to be collected by road overseers from road hands in lieu of service.

Other subjects were: An act to amend the law relating to the creation of a juvenile board for certain counties by allowing the district judges and county judges composing such boards additional salary to be paid out of the general fund of such county.

An act to amend law fixing minimum fees that may be retained by county judges, sheriffs, etc., so that it shall not apply to counties with a population under 25,000.

An act to amend the law pertaining to prospecting for and development of minerals in the public free school lands, university, asylum and other public lands and waters.

**TEXAS 1918 COTTON CROP 22.4 PER CENT OF TOTAL**

Washington, June 27.—The combined production of cotton of Texas, Georgia, South Carolina and Mississippi, the only States which produced more than 1,000,000 bales each in 1918, represented 63.2 per cent of the total crop in this country last year, according to a census bureau bulletin on the industry made public Friday.

Texas alone produced 2,696,561 bales or 22.4 per cent; Georgia 2,122,403 bales, or 17.6 per cent; South Carolina, 1,589,918 bales, or 13 per cent; Mississippi, 1,226,051 bales, or 10.2 per cent.

The only two counties that produced more than 100,000 bales each from the growth of 1918 were Bolivar in Mississippi with 124,936 bales and Orangeburg in South Carolina with 110,713 bales.



**This Speaks For Itself**

At the Ford Plant figures obtained show that from April 27 to May 6, inclusive, 21,771 cars were manufactured, being a daily average of 2,730. The actual number of unfilled orders April 20 was 80,283 which was increased to 88,528 on May 8.

Ford officials are confident that, beginning June 1, the daily average output of cars will be 4,000, a figure they are now striving for, and that the number for the present year will exceed 1,000,000. To produce this enormous output of cars requires the services of approximately 40,000 men.

Place your orders now.

L. F. ECKERT

Authorized Ford Sales and Service Station

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Schaeg and Mrs. McCord Harrison and little daughter of Brady, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. White during the 3rd and 4th of July.

We have all colors of straw hat dye.—Mason Drug Co.

Misses Ella Ischar of Houston and Olga Ischar of San Antonio, came in last week for a visit with their mother, Mrs. B. Ischar and with other relatives.

Get my prices on cement before buying elsewhere.  
Harry Bierschwale.

Misses Emma and Carrie Willmann were here from Austin to visit home folks and to take in Mason's 3rd and 4th picnic and barbecue.

Two thoughts on a Spring day.  
1st. Let's go fishing.  
2nd. Let's buy our fishing tackle in Mason from  
Mason Drug Co.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Ellis and little daughter were among the visitors in Mason from Menard for the two days celebration.

I have a nice line of guaranteed rubber garden hose and they will not kink. If you want hose call on me  
F. Lange.

Miss Mae Estes of Menard was a guest of friends here during the past week.

**KILL THE BLUE BUGS** by feeding Martin's Wonderful Blue Bug Killer to your chickens. Your money back if not absolutely satisfied. Ask the  
Mason Drug Company.

The young folks report two splendid dances the past week at the C. C. Smith Hall. Faulkner furnished the music and it is said that record crowds were present both nights.

I have a barrel of nice keg pickles which I am selling out at 75 cents per gallon.  
J. J. Johnson.

Miss Clara Wilhelm was here from Callan to take in the recent celebration. We regret to learn from Miss Clara that her mother is in bad health and is at Marlin in hopes of recovery.

**A MISTAKE**

You often hear the remark made that a nickle won't buy anything now days. The News' want ad rates are a nickle a line. Invest a few nickles in a want ad in the News and you will find out just how much a nickle will do.

Grandma Lindsay and the Brown children accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Gratton Crosby home after the picnic and barbecue to spend a few weeks visiting.

London Purple and High Life for killing ants, at Vedder Drug Co.

Miss Vivian Williamson returned to San Antonio Saturday after having spent a few days here with friends last week.

A News want ad brings about some wonderful results sometimes. Try one and see for yourself.

**THE PARADE**

The parade which was staged on the afternoon of the 3rd was pretty although it was not as long a procession as was expected. The parade was headed by the Holzer Military Band. Immediately following the band were the United War Veterans. The Veterans turned out well and all were wearing their uniforms. They were in squad formation and naturally their section of the parade was the most admired and outstanding feature. The Boy Scouts followed the Veterans in the parade and these were followed by thirteen little girls who represented the thirteen original colonies. Then came the decorated vehicles, which were about five in number. Mrs. James M. Thompson was awarded the first prize as having the prettiest decorated vehicle. Miss Ruth Martin won a close second prize. The prizes were \$10 and \$5.  
The judges of the vehicles were Mrs. Louis Ellis, of Menard, Mrs. Loula Loring and Rev. I. E. Wood

**CATTLEMEN AND FARMERS**

Why let your horses and cattle die when Salvat or Dr. LeGear's Stock Powders might save them? Buy it in Mason from  
Mason Drug Co.

Howard Metzger returned to San Antonio Saturday after having visited home folks during the 3rd and 4th of July.

Nice fresh keg kraut. Cheap.  
J. J. Johnson.

Monroe Bernhard was here from San Antonio for a visit during the 3rd and 4th.

Heinz Ziehe left last week for his home at Maxwell after having been in Mason visiting friends a few weeks.

A News want ad brings about some wonderful results sometimes. Try one and see for yourself.

Mrs. Jap Embrey came up last week from San Antonio to join her children and spend a while visiting relatives and friends here during the recent celebration.

**SAVE YOUR GRAIN**

Don't fail to take care of the grain you raise this year. We are prepared to make you any sized galvanized grain bins.  
F. Lange

Fritz Schmidt left Wednesday for Austin, where he goes to investigate and look into a position which he has been offered there.

**SEE US FOR AUTO SEAT COVERS.**  
MCCOLLUM AUTO CO.

Mrs. Cox, of San Angelo, and Miss Warmond of Menard were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jim Hey during the 3rd and 4th.

A complete assortment of fishing tackle at  
Mason Drug Co.

**THE RED UMBRELLA**

By JACK LAWTON.

The old lady in the dressing gown raised an imperious finger.

"You may now go to luncheon, Miss Barrie," she said.

And Miss Barrie, who had been changed by fortune's wand from merry Betty Berrie of Willowdale into a serious minded "companion," closed the desk over various lavender tinted notes, and gazed through the window.

"It is raining," she murmured. "I shall get a wetting."

"Nonsense!" ejaculated the old lady, "you will take my umbrella."

"But it is such a beautiful thing," Betty demurred—"if anything should happen to it—"

"What could happen to an umbrella between here and the restaurant?" her employer caustically remarked.

So graciously thanking her, the "companion" picked up the umbrella and went. At least "companion" was the word under which Betty's position had been designated in the want columns of the city paper, which found its way to her village home.

When she had closed the lately desolated home and started out upon the path of independence, Betty found that being "companion" in her case, meant, a combination of nurse and secretary as well. And doing her very best, met with slight reward.

She wondered wistfully, as she trudged on toward the restaurant, why it should happen that the formerly cherished daughter of the old village doctor should be walking wet pavements, with no rubbers to protect her thin shoes, while other girls raised no more carefully flew past in luxurious cars. These girls wore rich furs, often their own hands controlled the shining machines, while they laughed back in confident happiness at others as fortunate as they. Some were married, Betty was sure of this, from the proud proprietary air of their masculine escorts. And the new thought came to her, that she would never ride, a proud wife in her own automobile. If, indeed, she married at all

**A TEXAS WONDER**

The Texas Wonder for kidney and bladder troubles, gravel, diabetes, weak and lame backs, rheumatism, and irregularities of the kidneys and bladder in both men and women. Regulates bladder troubles in children. If not sold by your druggist will be sent by mail on receipt of \$1.25. One small bottle is two months' treatment and often cures. Send for sworn testimonials, Dr. E. W. Hall, 2926 Olive Street, St. Louis Mo. Sold by druggists.

It would be to some tolling man whose humble home would necessitate the constant labor of her hands.

"No," reflected Betty, "every way you look at it, life's luxuries are not for me. And after all—" her smile flashed out at the thought—"the rain is not raining on me, and I'm carrying an expensive umbrella."

It was a beautiful umbrella. The imperious old lady's wealthy daughter had given it to her as a gift.

Her despondent mood had suddenly vanished—it was good to be young and alive, it was good to be—of use. Through the gloom the restaurant lights beckoned across the way.

Betty started to cross the road, then drew back at the warning horn of an auto. She realized, as a girl threw back an apologetic smile, that one of the favored ones had almost run her down. She must be more careful, the alarming scream of the auto horn seemed still to ring confusedly in her ears.

She had a glimpse of a white-faced terror-stricken man at the wheel, and then desperately Betty clutched the pearl handle of the red silk umbrella, pushing with all her strength its frail protection against the black object which almost crushed her.

Almost—but at that very moment, the brakes did their work. Panting like a frustrated animal the automobile stood still, while the white-faced man opened the door, and sprang to Betty's side.

"You are not hurt?" he gasped, "it—did not—hit you?"

Without awaiting an answer, he picked her up quickly in his arms and seated her in the car.

"Didn't you hear me sound the horn?" he gently persisted.

Then out of her vast relief, Betty laughed.

"Oh! I heard horns," she said, "everywhere. I do not blame you. You see—I'm from the country."

The man heaved a sigh of relief, then he also smiled.

"And don't you know," he added whimsically, "that it's useless to try to stop automobiles with a red signal; a train might stop perhaps, but not a machine."

"It was not useless in this case,"

Betty told him, then she looked down in consternation.

"It is broken," she said aghast, "smashed to pieces. It was a borrowed umbrella, and I never could buy one like it."

"As for that," said the man, he was busily writing his name and address across a page from a note book—"I will be glad to replace the umbrella. That's my plain duty. When you find one just like it, send the bill to me. And now—shall I drive you home?"

Betty was reading with wide eyes the man's scribbled name. It was a name of prominence which she had often read quoted upon matters of authority.

At her hesitation, he turned again toward her, and smiled.

"Or," he suggested "shall we go and purchase that umbrella now?"

"If you please," Betty gratefully agreed.

And that ride, leaning back against the soft cushions, was to be but the first of many. For as Betty rides now, at the side of the driver, he wears the proud proprietary air of the husband, and tucked in some place near them both is always carried a red silk umbrella.

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**GOLDEN HEART**

By AGNES G. BROGAN.

Sallie sat on the back porch and peeled peaches; she wore a pink print dress and cocked her head upon one side occasionally, to whistle in imitation of a robin in a nearby tree. Sallie seemed always to be perfectly happy; and because she had so very little to make her happy, folks wondered and thought her queer. She was different from those around her, different from the beautiful sister who was Sallie's joy and pride.

How it had happened that Phyllis enjoyed life's benefits and privileges, while Sallie worked about the neat home, no one knew. Least of all, Sallie herself. The tasks had just naturally fallen to her share when the sacrificing mother laid them down forever. And when Phyllis returning from college regarded with veiled contempt the simplicity of her sister's daily routine, Sallie cheerfully hastened to brighten, as it might suit her, her sister's days. So Phyllis, beautiful and well-gowned, rode in costly motorcars or entertained woman friends as she was entertained. Sallie never entered into the parties. She felt constrained and ill at ease among the friends of Phyllis. Their easy chatter about matters of which she knew nothing embarrassed her. Also it was an unnecessary strain upon old Dad's pocket-book—so Sally said—to provide party frocks for two daughters.

"The affairs were really a silly waste of time," she further confided.

And old Dad, whose law practice grew less and less, was relieved by Sallie's decision. She had not told Dad of a recent experience, when Phyllis had coldly asked her to attend a meeting of her club, and had been humiliated, Sallie knew, by her own lack of assurance. She had been a "dolt," she reflected sadly; too confused by the strangeness of it all to answer intelligently simple questions put to her.

So Sallie went back to her own life with its constant duties; and because old Dad confided to her the anxieties of his decreasing income Sallie had accepted the application of two men from the city who wished to spend several weeks as boarders in the country town.

The objections of Phyllis had been overruled by Dad; Phyllis was resigned to the coming of the civil engineer, impressed with that young man's distinguished appearance. But the other would-be boarder she designated as "impossible."

"Michael Dawn's references were of the best," her father told her; "Judge Lewis himself was sponsor."

Michael Dawn's appearance was certainly not prepossessing—that is, as far as clothes were concerned. For he wore a rusty velvet jacket, and as the days passed he sat for the most part back in the garden smoking an old briar pipe. At meal times he responded laconically to the civil engineer's conversation, and had smiles for no one but Sallie. When quaint little Sallie entered the room Michael Dawn's fine eyes would light with welcome. He liked to sit, too, upon the back porch with Sallie, helping in peeling the peaches or joining in her whistled conversation with the robin.

His fine eyes would grow luminous and he would murmur again his new name for her, "Little Golden Heart."

And though Michael Dawn was also "queer" Sallie's trust and admiration were unflinching. There were days when he would absent himself from the home, with neither excuse nor apology. When he came back at twilight he would tell Sallie that he had been "very busy." And Sallie, wondering, would yet nod and smile without

**The Mason National Bank**  
 7098  
 Mason Texas

**CAPITAL** ..... \$25,000.00  
**SURPLUS** ..... \$25,000.00

Solicits your business, offering prompt, courteous and liberal treatment

Directors: E. W. Hamilton, S. B. Cappel, John H. Geistweidt, E. A. Loomer

J. W. White, President. John Lemberg, Sr., Vice President. F. W. Lemberg, Cashier. E. A. Loeffler, Assistant Cashier.

**THROUGH THE WANT COLUMNS**

LOST ON REUNION GROUNDS  
 A small silver coin purse; M. B. engraved on one side and my personal cards in the purse, also about 45 cents in change. Reward for return to Margaret Bierschwale.

FOR SALE—Practically new Ford car. New tires all around. Price reasonable. See Peter Jordan, Jr.

FOR SALE—Steers. 70 two's and 175 three's and four's. Free of ticks. Can be shipped to any point. Address W. H. Booth, Alvin, Texas.

FOR SALE—Good three year old Jersey bull. Phone or see me. 7-344p. Robert Zesch.

NEWS WANTED—At News Office.

FOR SALE—About 25 or 30 cows and calves. If interested see or phone me. W. A. Zesch tf

FOR SALE—Truck-Ford. Almost new and in good condition. For further particulars apply to W. C. Lehberg, a17 Castell, Texas.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Neill returned home last week from San Antonio, where they have been for several weeks with relatives and friends. Mr. Neill's sister, Miss Maggie returned home with them for a short visit.

E. M. Womack and family were over from Brady last week visiting relatives and took in the celebration.

Tell the News the news.

**KELLY BOOTS**  
 I carry a full stock of the famous hand-made Kelly boots. Take orders where I can't fit you from stock.  
**Herbert Hofmann**

**Lamar Thaxton**  
 ATTORNEY-AT-LAW  
 Mason - - Texas

NOTARY PUBLIC COUNTY ATTORNEY MASON CO  
**John T. Banks**  
 LAWYER  
 OFFICE IN COURT HOUSE  
 CIVIL MATTERS GENERAL FIRE INSURANCE  
 F. M. Newman Brady, Texas Carl Runge Mason, Texas

**NEWMAN AND RUNGE**  
 Attorneys at Law  
 MASON - - TEXAS

**DR. PERRY A. BAZE**  
 Physician and Surgeon  
 EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT  
 Diseases of women and children a specialty  
 Mason - - Texas

**James M. Thompson**  
 M. D., D. O.  
 Special attention to Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat, and the Fitting of Glasses  
 Consultations Free  
 Schools Attended: Memphis Hospital, Medical College, South Bend, Indiana, Chicago Eye, Ear, Nose & Throat College

**DR. C. L. MCGOLLUM**  
 PHYSICIAN & SURGEON  
 Office over Mason Drug Co.

**Chas. Hofmann**  
 DEALER IN  
**GOFFINS AND BASKETS**  
 Lumber, Doors & Window Blinds

**Wilbur E. Treadwell**  
 Optometrist and Optician  
 Specialist in the fitting of glasses. Eyes examined without the use of drugs. Lenses ground on the premises. Mail me your broken glasses, lenses duplicated and returned same day as received.  
 LLANO - - TEXAS.

**ECZEMA!**  
 Hunt's Salve, formerly called Hunt's Cure is guaranteed to stop and permanently cure that terrible itching. It is compounded for that purpose and your money will be promptly refunded without question if Hunt's Salve fails to cure Eczema, Tetter, Ring Worm or any other skin disease. See the box.  
 For sale locally by  
**VEDDER DRUG CO.**

**Where Words End, Music Begins**

Truly has it been said that words are but poor interpreters of emotion. Where words end, music begins; where they suggest, it realizes. It reveals us to ourselves; it controls those temperamental changes which escape all verbal analysis; it utters with a clear, vibrant voice what otherwise must remain unuttered.

All this music will do for you. But how, you ask, since you are no musician, and cannot create for yourself this music that your soul instinctively craves?

**The NEW EDISON**  
 "The Phonograph with a Soul"

has stored up in its shining black discs all the choicest music of the world's greatest musicians. And this music it will RE-CREATE for you, at your command, in your own home exactly as you would hear it on the opera stage or concert platform. Two thousand tests have proven that this is true. Come to our store and be convinced.

**MASON DRUG CO.**

# The Hoodlum

By IZOLA FORRESTER

(Copyright, 1919, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

They named him the Hoodlum when he first came to Blue Meadow farm a long-legged, knock-kneed, wild-eyed colt, with nothing but a pedigree to make people admire him.

"I can't take him over with me," Dacre wrote back, "and he's all gold, believe me, Aunt Sally. Just keep him till I get back, and don't let anybody but me break him. It won't be long."

That had been nearly a year ago, and still the Hoodlum ranged freely without a saddle on his back or a bit between his teeth. It seemed as if he had become almost a symbol, to Miss Sally, of Dacre's safe return home. Dacre had been her favorite since his mother had died in his babyhood, and had given him into her care when she was only twenty. He had grown up at the farm, and it had brought all of the horror of war close to her heart when she had heard that he had gone into the aero service.

But the Hoodlum took life easily. He was a handsome colt, rich bay in tone, with darker mane and tail, and white feet. He would come at Miss Sally's call, clear from the river meadows where he loved to graze, to the lane bars for some sugar or an apple from her hand. And when she drove along the road toward town, the colt would race, with mane flying, trying



He Would Come at Miss Sally's Call.

to catch her before the carriage turned the bend in the road, to whinny anxiously after her departing figure.

Then Betty had come unexpectedly and the Hoodlum took second place in interest. Betty was seventeen and adventurous.

"I only hope she won't prove a thorn in your flesh," Mrs. Sewall had written. "She seems very cheerful and willing, and I suppose you can put her to some use. It's splendid of you to keep her for me until Will and I get back, for we never could have taken her clear to the islands with us."

They were Miss Sally's second cousins, and Betty's father had recently been appointed on a commission to the Philippines, which meant Betty's being a guest at Blue Meadows, for at least three months. She was slim and big-eyed, with freckles and smooth braids of brown hair wound trimly about her head.

"Just forget I'm here at all, Cousin Sally, and I'll promise not to get into one bit of mischief," she declared, the first day of her arrival. Then, seeing a photograph on the table in an oval, flat silver frame, she asked interestedly, "Any one I know or should know?"

"That's Dacre, your third cousin, Dacre Kincaid."

Betty sighed and smiled approvingly.

"He's a darling in that uniform, isn't he? Aero? He'll be home before long, then, won't he, almost any day?"

"We hope so. I haven't heard in months."

Betty took her cue from the note of reserve in Miss Sally's tone and asked no further questions, but learned all she wished to know about Dacre, from his babyhood up, from old Aunt Selah, his nurse. Perhaps Hoodlum told her something also.

At any rate, they became extremely

well acquainted after Jerry, the stable boy, gave her Hoodlum's story. Every day found her on her way down the mulberry lane to the river meadows, with plenty of "coaxers," as she called them, to tempt the colt, and one day she carried an old saddle of Dacre's on her shoulder, and a bridle.

It was early in the spring when Dacre returned. He had been wounded and detained for months at a base hospital. Miss Sally was in a perfect flurry of excitement after the telegram arrived saying he had left New York and was on his way South, but Betty happened to be staying over the week-end at Juniper Hall, nearby, with two girl friends, and missed the news.

It was quiet and natural appearing around home when she came back. Miss Sally had gone to the station to meet her hero and excepting for the big service flag with its one star in the upper bay window there was no special sign of preparations. Betty went to her room, whistling happily, and changed her pretty tan silk gown for one of brown corduroy. On her way out she paused to look at the face in the oval silver frame, and a curious look came in her brown eyes, a look almost of tenderness.

"You know we've grown to be almost acquainted, haven't we, boy?" she asked it. "I approve of you and of everything I've heard about you. You're the nearest to a hero I've ever had, only you don't know it. I've told a friend of yours all about it, though, and he understands perfectly. Wonder if you ever will."

She went down the wide center hall buoyantly, out through the garden and down the lane toward the lower meadows just as Miss Sally's well-known carriage started homeward. Dacre leaned back on the old plum broadcloth cushions luxuriously, and his eye sought every landmark and beloved spot as they neared home.

Suddenly he saw a horse approaching at a gallop, with a girl in brown riding cross-saddle, a girl with brown braids bound closely around her head under her cap. She leaned forward and waved as she drew near.

"Hello, Cousin Dacre. Welcome home from Hoodlum and me."

It did not occur to him then, not with the first surprise of her face dawning on him and her voice in his ears, just what lay under her words, but two weeks later, as he waited for her at the foot of the wide veranda steps with Hoodlum and Marigold, his own new riding mare, Aunt Selah came by and unburdened her mind.

"I done tole her ovah and ovah she ain't got no right ter ride dat colt, and she say she gwine ter ride it all she like. She broke him in all by herself, Marse Dacre, and dat colt he jes' feed outter her han' like a lam' when she call him. You have ter tell her jes' what's what or she gwine ter do anything she feels like 'round his place."

Dacre laughed, watching Betty's figure as she stepped through the long window of the library that opened on the veranda.

"I think Hoodlum knew what he was about, Auntie Selah," he said. "I think he recognized his future mistress and I bow to his judgment."

### That Dreadful Man in Russia.

A Russian woman, who has spent several years teaching and lecturing in the schools and universities of our country tells the following story in remarking on how little some Americans know concerning Russia and her history:

"I was in a large city of the Southwest recently. A reception was given in my honor and I was being received by the society people of the town.

"And oh, madam," a carefully dressed woman trifled to me, after being introduced, "I wonder if you have had the opportunity to meet personally in Russia that dreadful, dreadful man, Mr. Bolshevik?"

### Ainus a Primitive Race.

Despite the fact that their village is on the banks of a river and only a few miles from the sea, the Ainus do not love the water. A native sometimes goes from early childhood to the grave without a bath, unless he accidentally falls into the river. Their faith is of the vaguest kind, their god a wooden stick or a bear cub, which is eaten as well as adored. They have no written language, no alphabet, no numbers above a thousand. When the Ainus finally vanish from the Yezo there will be no record of their one-time rule, except a few crumbling huts on the banks of the Saru.

Mrs. Th. Bernhard and son Monroe came up last week from San Antonio for a visit with relatives and friends and to take in Mason's July celebration. Mrs. Bernhard says that she likes San Antonio fine and is likely to remain there.

Misses Hazel and Clara Hargon of Llano were the guests of Miss Genevieve King during the picnic and barbecue. Miss Clara has remained for a longer visit.

## BIRTHS

Since our last report the following births have been recorded by County Clerk, S. C. Brockman:

Mr. and Mrs. John Cavaness, a girl, July 2.  
Mr. and Mrs. Martin D. Loring, a girl, July 6.

### REICHENAU-TINSLEY

On Tuesday night at a late hour Mr. Richard Reichenau and Miss Mae Tinsley were united in marriage, Judge Garrett performing the ceremony. The groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Alex Reichenau while the bride is the daughter of County Treasurer Tinsley. The young couple left on Wednesday afternoon for San Antonio.

This paper extends congratulations.

Otto Donop was a pleasant caller at the News office this week and informed us of a new grandson of his which was recently born to Rev. and Mrs. Louis Jordan, at Yency, Texas.

Miss Jennie Jennie White is entertaining her guests today at the reunion grounds. The feature of the days entertainment is a barbecued dinner.

Mr. and Mrs. John Moneyhon had as their guests during the 3rd and 4th, Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Dabbs, of Llano.

The following were guests in the home of Mrs. Loula Loring during the 3rd and 4th: Mr. and Mrs. Lannar Wilkinson, of Sonora, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Stewart, of San Angelo, Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Turner, of Gallop, N. M.

Messrs and Mesdames Douglass and Ossie Coalson are guests of the A. J. Lindsay family. The gentlemen and Mrs. Lindsay are brothers and sister.

### TRADE CITY PROPERTY

P. G. Rogers was here Wednesday from his ranch and was closing matters in connection with a residential property trade between he and Fritz Hoerster. Mr. Rogers traded his residence in the west end which he recently purchased from Mrs. Williamson to Mr. Hoerster for his residence which is located but a short distance southeast of the square. Mr. Hoerster received \$1000 besides in the trade. It is the intention of Mr. Rogers to move to town this fall that his children may attend the Mason school.

FOR SALE—Second-hand hack at an exceptional bargain. 7-1022p Otto Donop, Mason Tex

### FORGET THE NON-ESSENTIALS

Their Pursuit Takes Time That Might Far Better Be Devoted to Seeking Higher Things.

A political writer has said that formerly, when our forefathers became dissatisfied, they pushed further into the wilderness; but that now, if anything goes wrong, we run howling to Washington after special legislation. In the same spirit our age is turning to surface conditions for strength and peace, remarks the Unpopular Review. "Poor but free," was everywhere written with chalk or charcoal on the houses of Florence when it was besieged, and in the streets of the city there was kindness, generosity and the absence of thought of self. The insistent phrasing of our moral and social right to all the ease and splendor of the world which we can make our own has its place. We have altogether too much needless and shameful poverty; but we need to remember, nevertheless, that poverty has been the school of some of the finest attributes and the best achievements of the race. Equalizing the outward condition of men cannot be an adequate substitute for the ancient discipline of hardship and self-restraint.

Essentials are few. He who is content with them saves from the pursuits of nonessentials time which he can devote to fitting others to attain essentials; and that, we take it, is about the noblest use that can be made of time.

### Has Two Floral Emblems.

Australia is the only country that possesses two floral emblems. Besides the "wattle," she has the waratah, described by her earliest botanists as the most magnificent plant which her prolific soil provides. At one time this national flower figured on Australian postage stamps and postcards. The botanical title of the waratah (Telopea), was suggested by the great distance at which the brilliant crimson blossoms can be seen. Australian black men suck these flowers for the copious honey they contain, and thus in war time they defied their food controller.

# "Meats in Storage"

Every working day of the year 75,000,000 pounds of meat are required to supply home and export needs—and only 10 per cent of this is exported.

These facts must be kept in mind when considering the U. S. Bureau of Markets report that on June 1, 1919, there were 1,348,000,000 pounds of meats in cold storage. If the meat in storage was placed on the market it would only be 20 days' supply.

This meat is not artificially withheld from trade channels to maintain or advance prices.

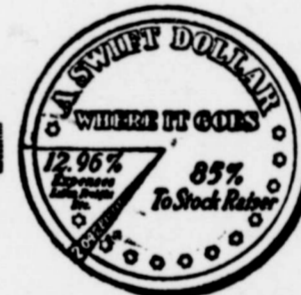
Meats in storage consist of—

- 65 per cent (approximate) hams, bacon, etc., in process of curing. It takes 30 to 90 days in pickle or salt to complete the process.
  - 10 per cent is frozen pork that is to be cured later in the year.
  - 6 per cent is lard. This is only four-fifths of a pound per capita, and much of it will have to go to supply European needs.
  - 19 per cent is frozen beef and lamb, part of which is owned by the Government and was intended chiefly for over-seas shipment. If this were all diverted to domestic trade channels, it would be only 1 1/2 lbs. per capita—a 3 days' supply.
- 100%

From this it will be seen that "meats in storage" represent merely unfinished goods in process of curing and the working supply necessary to assure the consumer a steady flow of finished product.

Let us send you a Swift "Dollar". It will interest you. Address Swift & Company, Union Stock Yards, Chicago, Ill.

## Swift & Company, U. S. A.



Among those from Kimble County to attend the 3rd and 4th of July Celebration here were: Mesdames Oren C. Reid, C. E. Reid, W. H. Gardner, J. S. Fleming, Holland; Misses Winnie Reid, Lesie Reid, Marguerite Reynolds, Lela Taylor, Nelle Taylor, Hazel Randolph, Winnie Coleman, Nessie Fleming, Hollands; Messrs Oren C. Reid, C. E. Reid, Omar Wright Felton Wright, Cleve Stephens, Howard Ragadill, Blackston Smith, J. S. Fleming, Clyde Randolph,

Brown King, Rowland Martin W. H. Baker, Frank Baker, John D. Phillips, Henry I. Taylor, and many others whose names we failed to get.

If you would like to have accident or health insurance, I have just the kind of a policy you need. No trouble to show and explain the different policies and quote premiums. Martin D. Loring, agent for the Maryland Assurance Corporation.

# Steam Vulcanizing by the Dry Steam Process

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- Second Process, Rebuilding Fabric
- Fourth Process, Cushion Gum
- Fifth Process, Tread Gum
- Sixth Process Heated by dry Steam

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