

Mason County News.

VOL. 43 NO 45

MASON, TEXAS, THURSDAY JANUARY 20 1921.

ESTAB 1877

PARENT-TEACHERS' ASS'N MET MONDAY

WILL HOLD A CARNIVAL

The Parent-Teachers' Association met in regular session Monday afternoon in the High School auditorium, with Mrs. R. H. Kidd presiding.

After an enjoyable song rendered by the High School girls, Superintendent, P. A. Bennett, made quite an interesting talk on the necessary steps to be taken, following the legislative report on the School Amendment.

A report was made by the Carnival Committee, bringing forth a discussion from the house. After considerable discussion, it was decided to hold a carnival, the date to be decided later, and the following committees were appointed to complete arrangements for the entertainment:

Advertising—Mmes. D. B. Beach, Ernest Lemburg.

Lights—Mrs. R. H. Kidd.

Mexican Supper—Mrs. J. S. King, chairman; Miss Edith Bellows, Mmes. D. C. McMillan, Otto Schmidt, Chas. Hofmann, Jno. Lemburg, Geo. Leslie Baloons, Confetti, etc.—Mrs. W. F. Lawson and Mrs. Ben Jordan.

Side Shows—Miss Tipps and Miss Hintz.

Midget Show—Misses Louise Latham, Mammie Doell.

Vaudeville—Miss Maybelle Loring, Mmes. Chas. Bierschwale, R. D. Byler.

Soda Water and Lemonade—Miss Zella Woods and Mrs. Dan Lehmburg.

Fortune Telling—Miss Bette Tribble and Mrs. Robt. E. Lee.

Peanuts and Pop Corn—Mmes. Ben Pluenecke, Kenny Eckert.

The carnival is to be given for the purpose of securing funds to make our school grounds a fit place for the enjoyment of children attending school, during their moments of recreation, and the co-operation of every man, woman and child is expected to help carry on the carnival successfully.

The president of the association will place the funds now in the treasury at the disposal of our Primary teacher, with which to buy swings for the children in the Primary grades.

Program for Next Regular Meeting

The following program was announced for the next regular meeting:

Vocal Solo—Miss Esther Martin.

Piano Solo—Mrs. R. D. Byler.

Song—Camp Fire Girls.

Speech—Francis Lange.

Piano Solo—Miss Tipps.

Vocal Solo—Miss Genevieve King.

NINETEEN-TWENTY YEAR BOOK READY FOR DISTRIBUTION

Representative C. B. Hudspeth, of the 16th district, requests that the News announce that the 1920 Year Book of the Department of Agriculture is ready for distribution, and that he has about eight hundred and fifty copies of the book that he desires to mail to parties who will write him for copy of same.

The News has a copy of one of the 1919 books and it contains much valuable information for the live stock growers, farmers, chicken raisers and house wives. The volume contains over seven hundred pages.

Persons desiring to secure the Year Book, can do so by writing to C. B. Hudspeth, House of Representatives, Washington, D. C.

F. R. Jordan, the Katemey postmaster and merchant, was here Tuesday on business. Mr. Jordan states that business is pretty slow in his section right at present. He says that the farmers of his section are still unable to find a market for the large peanut crop recently harvested, and says what are being sold are bringing 75 cents per bushel.

Sterling Schmidt and sister, Miss Lottie, accompanied by Pete Jordan, spent several days in San Antonio, the early part of the week. Miss Vaughn Shearer, who has been visiting in San Antonio for the past couple weeks, returned home with the party.

MASON COUNTY FARM BUREAU ORGANIZED LAST SATURDAY

Quite a number of the farmers and ranchmen of Mason County met at the court house in Mason last Saturday at 1 o'clock, and organized a Farm Bureau.

The following officers were elected: M. L. Webster, president; Dor W. Brown, vice-president; W. E. Jordan, secretary-treasurer; Hubert Jordan, business manager; Allen Murray, John Weidemann, Ed Jordan and William Kothman, county directors. Dor W. Brown was elected delegate to the State meeting in Dallas.

The county has not been canvassed entirely; not more than one-third of the people being solicited to join after receiving a permit to join with the number having already joined, it was thought best to organize, for the reason that after organization, the \$5 formally going into the State promotion fund, will remain in the county treasury, making a larger fund to promote agriculture and live stock interests in the county, and in the marketing of same.

The directors will meet and put on a county drive for members after the State meeting has been held at Dallas.

The meeting being only for the purpose of organization, no other business was taken up, and was adjourned.

PLAN FOR WOOL GROWERS TO SELL THROUGH ASSOCIATION

The Farm Bureau Market and Pooling plan for the handling of Texas wool through the Galveston port thru a bonded warehouse and corporation plan to be known as the "Co-operative Wool Marketing Association." This project is to be under the supervision and authority of the national warehouse law and will be similar to the plan now in operation at Chicago, where is marketed annually more than 5,000,000 pounds of wool.

The Co-operative Wool Marketing Association will maintain headquarters and warehouses at Houston or Galveston for the consignment, separation and grading of wool from all of Texas, New Mexico, Oklahoma and other Southwestern States. This wool will then be marketed direct to the spinners of the North under a five-year agreement clause modeled after the practice so successful in the fruit growing sections of California. The leading attorney and organizer of the California Growers' Association has been retained to advise and assist in the organization of this association, whose first meeting will be held in Dallas, Jan. 25.

County Agent, Dor W. Brown, has received an invitation from W. T. McGee, of A. & M. College, to send a delegate from Mason County to the meeting, but to date such a delegate has not been chosen.

Young People's Missionary Society

All members of the Y. P. M. S. of the M. E. Church, South, are urged to be present at the meeting Sunday, Jan. 24, at 4:30 p. m. All the young people of the town are cordially invited to meet with the society at their meetings, whether a member or not.

The following program has been announced for the meeting:

Subject—"The Touring Party."

The tour outlined by the leader.

Bible Lesson—Mark 3: 13-19.

Special Music—Elsie Schweegers.

Singing "Vashti"—Averil Bellows.

Business.

Song—True-Hearted, Whole-Hearted Prayer.

Mrs. Dor W. Brown, Supt.

Miss Jennie White left today for Austin, where she will spend a couple weeks visiting with relatives.

Mrs. Alvin Plunkett and Mrs. Jim Wright were called to Burnet the first of the week to be at the bedside of their sister, Mrs. Louis Bruce, who is critically ill. W. H. Neill took them through by auto.

O. M. Smith has recently renewed the News to his sons, Jesse and Claude who are now engaged in the drug business at Teague, Texas. Mr. Smith states that recent word from Claude stated Teague and surrounding territory witnessing an oil boom.

NEFF NOW GOVERNOR OF TEXAS---INAUGURATED TUESDAY

NEFF MAKES CEREMONIES TO KISS HIS AGED MOTHER

AUSTIN, Jan. 18.—She is the mother of Pat Neff and she sat in the House of Representatives today, surrounded by the great and the mighty, and saw her boy become Governor of Texas. No feature of the kaleidoscopic ceremonies making the change of administration escaped her attention, but she watched more closely the movements of her boy and gave apt attention to what he said.

Ninety-one years have passed before the vision of Mrs. Neff, but this day with its festive ceremonies was the happiest of all the days of her life. When the tread of the inaugural party was first heard in the crowded hall of the moving spectacle.

Just as her son mounted the platform he kissed his mother. She placed her handkerchief over her eyes.

It was the march of the Governors, as the Governors of four Mexican states also are here. The Mexican executives wore the gay regalia of Mexican official life, gold braid and many varied colors. She gave them scant attention, but when she caught sight of her boy she smiled happily and whispered to her companion.

Davidson Also Sworn.

Immediately that Neff had taken the oath of office, Lynch Davidson took the oath that made him the Lieutenant Governor of Texas.

Today, for the first time in the history of Texas, since Texas was freed from Mexican rule, the Spanish language was heard in official ceremonies, and the Mexican flag, which once was unfurled in Texas as the ruling colors was hung over the Speaker's stand alongside the Stars and Stripes.

Hanging on the walls of the House were lifetime paintings of Sam Houston and Stephen Austin, leaders in Texas' fight against Santa Anna, in the days when Texas belonged to Mexico.

One of the Mexican flags partly covered the face of Austin, but the face of Houston calmly viewed the proceedings of the inauguration.

Galleries Filled Early

Long before 11 o'clock the galleries were packed to overflowing and the floorkeepers were unable to resist the onrush of the crowd seeking entrance to the floor of the House.

People stood all around the House but kept outside of the floor, women predominating.

Smoking is permitted on the floor, but John Davis of Dallas moved that smoking be prohibited today and the women applauded.

The new Governor's family party arrived at 11 o'clock. Mrs. Isabel Neff, the mother of the Governor, was brought into the House in a wheeled chair. House and galleries applauded.

Governor's Party.

The party was composed of Mrs. C. H. Calvert of Brownwood, a sister; Mrs. Hattie Neff, Waco; Mrs. Ruth Calvert of Dallas, a niece; Mrs. C. H. Crowell, Wichita Falls; Misses Cordelia and Phoebe Shepherd of Houston, nieces; Mrs. Morris Neff, Post City, and George Calvert, Brownwood, nephew.

When Mrs. Neff had been placed she was presented with a bouquet of flowers.

A moving picture man mounted the stand and took pictures of the crowd. The Senate arrived in a body at 11:45. John Davis of the House was in the Speaker's chair and Senator Paul Page, president pro tem of the Senate, took a seat beside him. The House was called to order at 11:50 and Senator Page immediately called the Senate to order.

Procession Forms.

The inaugural procession which formed in the executive offices on the first floor moved with difficulty to the

(Continued on last page)

SAN ANGELO MAN GETS 38 CENTS A POUND FOR WOOL

San Angelo, Texas, Jan. 15.—Oscar Appelt of San Angelo announced today the recent sale at Boston of 11,000 pounds of long wool of spring clip, 1920, at 38 cents a pound and the sale of 10,000 pounds of Mohair at from 50 to 60 cents. Last April before the open market disappeared, Appelt refused 66 cents straight for all his wool and mohair, delivery at ranch. Transportation, storage and commission charges will now further reduce profits.

These sales forecast an early return of the market, say local dealers, who assert the mills are now operating thirty-two to forty-four hours a week instead of eight to ten hours daily and are buying only the choicest wools and mohair to fill immediate cloth demands so far light. The situation affects 90 per cent of the 1920 wool crop, estimated at 18,000,000 pounds, over two-thirds of which now is on consignment at eastern market centers. Nearly all Texas last year's mohair estimated at 5,000,000 pounds, has been sold in the last two months from twenty-two to twenty-seven cents a pound.

DISEASES OF TRUCK CROPS

With the collapse of the cotton market and the growing hope of the Texas farmer, that success is about to be obtained by organizations having for their aim, the establishment of a dependable market for whatever crops the Texas farmer can produce, there arises just now, an unusual interest in truck crops. In many sections of the State, tremendous yields of the various truck crops, are to be had with a minimum effort, provided the fields are not attacked by diseases, which the farmer oftentimes does not understand and is unable, therefore, to control.

The Texas Agricultural Experiment Station, A. and M. College, has considered the subject of common diseases of truck crops, for some time and has made especially, through the activities of the Division of Plant Pathology and Physiology, far reaching research on the subject. Bulletins have been published showing the results achieved; but, for one or another reason, these bulletins have not had wide circulation, as yet. Farmers have not had sufficient interest in the subject of truck crop diseases, during a period of unusually high prices for cotton. These bulletins, now, will probably be in great demand and the farmers should know that the Texas Experiment Station bulletins, numbers 200 and 249, covering watermelon diseases and sweet potato diseases in field and in storage, may be had on request to the Texas Agricultural Experiment Station, College Station, Texas.

REPRESENTATIVE OF STATE DEPARTMENT OF EDUCATION VISITS MASON CO. SCHOOLS

S. E. Clark, inspector for the State Aid Division of the State Department of Education was in Mason last Thursday and Friday, inspecting a number of schools applying for State aid. Mr. Clark was accompanied on his tour of inspection over the county, by County Judge, John T. Banks.

A number of schools were visited in the county, and aid was granted the following schools: Katemey, Peters Prairie, Double Knobbs, Fredonia and Pontotoc.

Mr. Clark informed Judge Banks that the condition of the schools over the county was good, and that the work being accomplished, was pleasing.

Incidentally, the visitor passed some very favorable comments upon the good condition of the roads in Mason County.

John Geistweidt was in from his ranch near Hilda last Saturday. He was accompanied home by his niece, Miss Hilda Lemburg, who has been spending a few days enjoying ranch and country life.

ENROLLMENT IN M. H. S. BREAKS RECORDS

The enrollment in the Mason Public School has now passed the four hundred mark. The high school alone has enrolled eighty-nine, twenty-four more than last year, or a gain of almost 37 per cent. The primary grade had become crowded beyond the possibility of satisfactory work—sixty-two in the one grade, but this situation has been relieved by the election of an additional teacher. The Board is to be congratulated upon its good fortune in securing for this additional teacher, Mrs. Robert Lee, an experienced teacher of high scholarship and standing in the profession.

The pupils under Mrs. Lee will be taught at her home. This will obviate the necessity of the long intermission essential to larger pupils and thus allow them to complete their day's work earlier than otherwise would be possible. We are in hopes that by extending the morning session of this class to 12:30 that an afternoon session will be unnecessary. If so, this will allow the children more time at home, and at the same time remove the heretofore unavoidable study periods, or "sitting" periods, as one little fellow very appropriately termed them. Even though this class will have about forty-five minutes less actual class-room work than the other sections, we believe that the intensive work possible when they are to themselves and not crowded will more than offset this.

This week closes the first term, or half, of the school session. Allow me to thank you, the people of Mason, especially the patrons of the school, for your splendid, whole-hearted co-operation with us in building up your school. Especially do I wish to thank those of you who have taken me at my invitation and have come direct to me when you felt that something about the school was wrong, or needed attention. You understand how to help us.

We have just finished giving standardized tests in reading and arithmetic. The results and comparisons with the schools of the nation will be made public later.

Yours truly,
P. A. BENNETT, Supt.

CHARLES RAY HAS UNUSUAL ROLE IN "THE SHERIFF'S SON" AT STAR SATURDAY

Clever Paramount Star Shows As Man Struggling Against Fear

Charles Ray gives an astonishing clever characterization in his new Paramount picture, "The Sheriff's Son," when he portrays a young man, who has inherited a great fear from his mother, and has to fight hard to get the better of his weakness. When the story opens, the boy's father is badly hurt in a fight with cattle thieves in New Mexico. The boy is yet unborn, but the mother, who sees her husband attacked, receives a severe shock and later the lad is born with her fear in him.

His father is slain by rustlers and he is sent east to be educated. When he is grown to manhood he comes west to rescue the cattleman who sent him east. This man has been taken prisoner by the gang of cattle rustlers who were enemies of the boy's father.

Then begins the great struggle. All the boy's inherited fear prompts him to turn back. But he takes a firm grip on himself, pulls himself together and enters the domain of the cattle thieves. He learns where his benefactor is hidden and he meets the niece of his enemy, the chief of the cattle thieves. He falls in love with the girl, and together they rescue the cattleman who is prisoner. Having proved his courage and regained his self respect, the lad brings about a reconciliation between the cattle rustlers and the law-and-order element of the country.

"The Sheriff's Son" will be shown at the local Star Theatre Saturday night, January 22.

COMPLIMENTS TEACHERS AND STUDENTS OF LOCAL SCHOOLS

Mrs. Anna Martin and Mrs. O. H. Webbs were visitors at the local school last Friday afternoon and Mrs. Martin has asked the News to make the following statement as coming from her in regard to the progress of our school:

"I was certainly impressed with the fine order of the building and play grounds. They are cleaner than I had ever found them on previous visits. The children's behavior is good, so I was informed, and the general appearance of the grounds and the buildings show that the teachers and superintendent Bennett are maintaining strict order and are keeping close tabs on the children. The faculty is certainly to be complimented and praised for the good work they are doing. And the children, they are deserving much praise for their splendid conduct and for the interest they are taking in their work."

"I want to give both the students and the faculty all the encouragement I can, and I certainly feel pleased with the conditions in the school as I have found them. Mason has a good school this year, and I hope that the parents will lend the teachers their co-operation in every way possible to maintain a good school."

"Again, I want to say that our teachers are doing good work and that the children are also doing their part. Too much praise and encouragement cannot be given them. Put it in the paper, and tell the people to keep up an interest in the school and when a good word can be said, tell them about it. A good school is what makes good citizens and so we must always have a good school if we want good people."

STATEMENT OF THE CONDITION OF THE LOCAL FIRE COMPANY

The local fire company has issued the following statement of its condition at the close of the year just passed:

Disbursements	
Mason Auto Co. (gas and repairs)	\$13.85
Lee Eckert (battery)	5.40
Mason Gro. Co. (soda)	13.89
Mason Auto Co. (gas-repairs)	22.90
Mason Drug Co. (acid)	25.50
Acid bottles and express	78.19
Mason Auto Co. (gas)	2.80
Mason Auto Co. (gas and tire)	61.59
Total	\$224.03
Receipts	
Balance on hand	8 78.05
By dues	3.75
By dues and fines	23.50
By dues and fines	3.75
Donations by business men	140.05
By dues and initiation fees	18.75
By dues	5.70
By dues	2.75
Total	\$276.90
Balance Jan. 1, 1921	\$72.87
A. E. GROSSE, Sec.-Treas.	

The above statement shows the company to be in fairly good standing, with a small sum of money left over from the past year, and the fire boys are very grateful to the general public for the co-operation extended them during the past year, expressing a desire to accomplish a great deal during the present year.

Subscribe for the News today.
Money to Lend—Runge & Runge

REGULAR EVERY-DAY AFFAIR

Most Mothers With Small Sons Will Recognize This as Strictly According to Schedule.

Aw, mother, not yet! Just lemme stay out a little longer—just five minutes. Just one minute? Aw, gee! Get ready? Why, ain't I all right to go this way? Why not? Aw, gosh, not my shirt! Yes, I see those edges on the cuffs, but I can keep my coat sleeves down over them. Gee whiz, you're pertickler. Why do you have to see my shoes? I did black them, just yesterday.

Yes, I'm all done washing; no, didn't hurry too much. Lemme alone—my neck's all right! Well, I'm sure I don't know why those dark places are on my hands; why, I just washed them. Ouch! Don't brush my hair so hard! Well, the place that sticks up is right over the bump, so that's why I couldn't brush it there. No, I haven't done my nails yet; I was just getting ready to when you made me wash my hands again.

I don't need anything. Well, then, just a sweater, not my overcoat. Aw, gee! No, I don't know where my gloves are; I don't need them, anyhow. Gosh, not my rubbers! Aw, mother! The mud isn't very deep, and it takes about a year to put the darn things on. Gee whiz.

Well, g'bye! Yes, I am hurrying. Well, I'm gonna start right off, soon as I speak to Bill a minute; he's right up at the corner, and he might be going my way. Aw, why not?

Well, s'long!

(Departs with the hug and saddle that cancel all his sins, and a great peace settles upon the household.)—Life.

"RODEOS" FULL OF INTEREST

Exceedingly Interesting Annual Exhibition That Are Held North of the Arctic Circle.

In the vicinity of the Kobuk river, Alaska, 50 miles north of the Arctic circle, there are held annual "rodeos," which for picturesqueness, skill of exhibitions, and in popularity are comparable to the "roundups" of the western part of the United States—yet there is not a single horse or steer or saddle or "six-gun" within hundreds of miles of the scene.

These rodeos are conducted under the auspices of the United States bureau of education for natives of Alaska, for the advancement of the reindeer industry. There are 150,000 reindeer in the territory, according to Popular Mechanics Magazine.

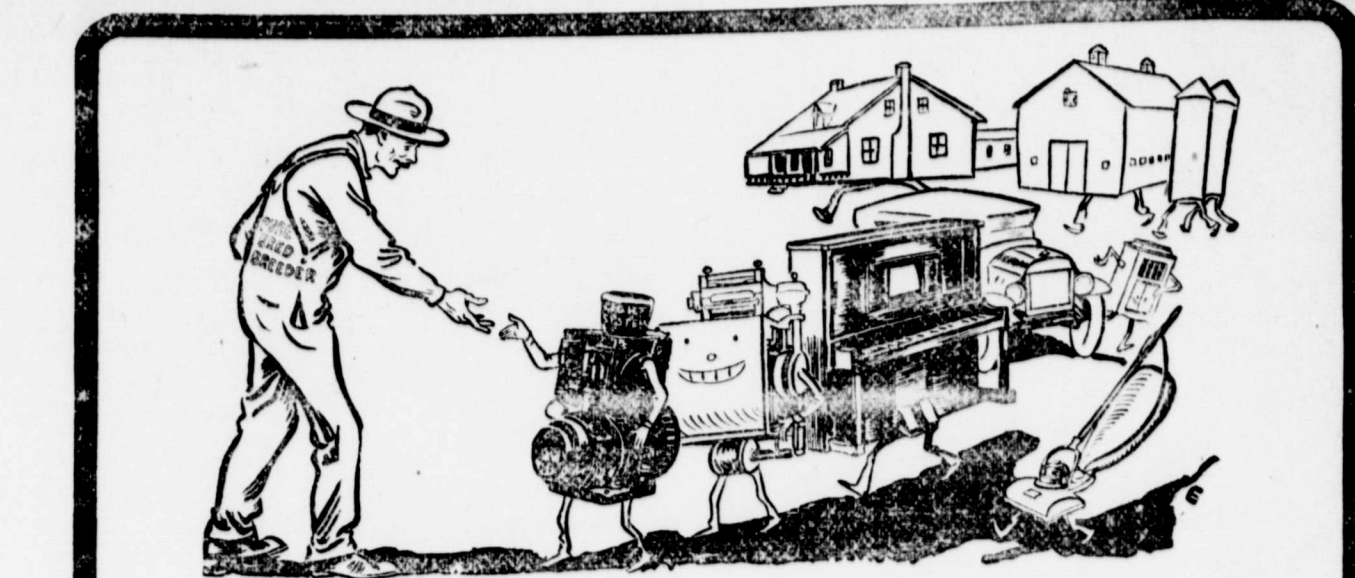
At the fair all matters pertaining to reindeers are discussed, and the herders come to an understanding regarding grazing ground rights and similar matters. Government representatives give talks on reindeer breeding and offer scientific guidance for the development of an improved stock. Recently serious consideration has been given to a means of exporting the growing thousands of surplus deer to the United States.

Within the next year or two, it is anticipated, a market for distributing the meat will be established in the United States. It costs less than \$3 per head to raise deer, which will dress 150 pounds of choicest meat.

Men Dodge Age Proposition.

Service of women citizens on the registration boards leads to interesting personal revelations about their neighbors.

A man who holds a position in the city government had always given his real age, now 48, before women sat on the boards. When his wife went in to register for the first time one of the women on the board said to her:



Coming His Way!

Merchants and manufacturers endorse pure-bred cattle because they make business better. They buy electric-lighting plants; farm power; machinery; pianos; household conveniences—power washers, sweepers, churns; better buildings; better homes. They buy improved roads and more efficient schools.

Farmers raise pure-breds for the same reason. They like to be prosperous and pure-breds will make them so. Better cattle widen the margin between the producing cost and the selling price of beef; they make their own market as breeding stock.

Don't let a pure-bred bull go to waste in this community. Remember that the poorest pure-bred is better than the best scrub. He is easier to feed, he makes better beef, and he will pass his money-bringing qualities on to his get. Only the pure-bred can make the cattle industry stable and certain of steady return, year after year.

THE COUNTRY GENTLEMAN, whose cooperation enables us to present these advertisements, has long

been an ardent supporter of the pure-breds, because they pay the farmer who raises them. This dominant weekly of farm service studies for you every aspect and every problem of your business and the conclusions at which its trained investigators arrive can be accepted as thoroughly reliable. These investigators say: "Buy Pure-Breds."

In the next 52 big issues (which will come to you for just \$1.00) the editors will tell you why.

TEXAS SHORTHORN BREEDERS ASSOCIATION

PROF. J. C. BURNS, Sec'y.
FORT WORTH, TEXAS.

THE COUNTRY GENTLEMAN, Philadelphia, Pa. I'm glad to see you pushing our organization with good advertising. And here's my dollar for a subscription for one year, fifty-two issues. The two go well together.

(My Name) _____
(My Address) _____
(Town) _____ (State) _____

"Oh, Mrs. Blank, isn't your husband an old codger?"

"Why, no," said Mrs. Blank, "I don't think 41 is so very old."

"But he registered as 47."

Silence fell and Mrs. Blank entered the booth to fill out her enrollment ballot.

Next year, when the husband entered the registration place and was asked by a man on the board his age, he replied, "42."

The woman whose undue interest had evidently caused a family Bible meeting looked at him and her look said volumes. But he stared her down, and so the record stands.—New York Evening Post.

Fill Fountain Pen Without Dropper.

How can the fountain pen be filled without having a dropper handy? A man does not usually carry a dropper with him. But in the crowd at hand there is likely to be someone who has a self-filling fountain pen. If he can be induced to lend it for a moment the trick is done, says the Popular Science Monthly.

Take the self-filling pen and steep it in ink until it is full. Assure the owner that no damage will be done to the point of his valuable self-filler and permit him to watch the following performance:

Press the lever of the borrowed pen, and through its point discharge its contents of ink into the barrel of your own pen. Then refill the borrowed pen and return it.

Retired to Private Life.
"What's become of Congressman Twobble, who used to pose as the man of the hour in this part of the

SERVICE CAR

LONG AND SHORT DISTANCE
Anywhere, Any Time
Charges Reasonable
ALFRED HIBDON
Phone 177-L.

country?"

"He met the usual fate of 'sixty-minute men,'" said Squire Witherbee.

"How was that?"

"A lot of his constituents got together and decided his hour was up."

—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Mothers Read This

Children will take Fidelity Quality Aromatic Castor Oil without nausea. Its practically tasteless and you're sure it's pure when it's Fidelity Quality. Sold and recommended by all druggists and in Mason by Mason Drug Co.

The Pekin Legation.

A glance at the names of the few countries where the United States minister is appropriately installed in his official mansion betrays a rather eccentric choice, writes Terressa Long in the World's Work. Instead of London, Paris, Rome, we find diplomatic residences in Bangkok, Pekin and Morocco. The legation at Pekin is particularly creditable, being of substantial masonry and placed in a spacious compound. That so worthy a reservation should have been acquired in the heart of Pekin might strike the traveler curiously. When did congress become so generously well-disposed toward our diplomat in China? The rather shame-faced answer is that we never bought it. In the Boxer rebellion of 1900, United States marines occupied that particular piece of territory, and in a sense, they have occupied it ever since.

Care of Antiques in Palestine.

An archeological department has been created in Palestine which will be responsible for the preservation of all antiquities. The high commissioner has appealed to all the archeological societies of Palestine to report to the administrator of this new department everything of interest in connection with Palestinian archeology. Delegates from all these learned societies will be attached to this service.

STOCK LAW TO BE ENFORCED

Some of the people living in and around Mason are under the impres-

sion that the Stock Law has not been recorded, and therefore cannot be enforced. They are mistaken, for the law has been recorded and I assure you that it is going to be enforced. I ask stock owners to co-operate with the officers in enforcing this as well as other laws.

Respectfully,
CHAS. LESLIE,
Sheriff and Tax Collector.

CHICKENS 20c PER POUND

In order to make up a carload of chickens, the Mayhew Produce Company will pay you 20 cents per pound for your chickens, for this week only. It MAYHEW PRODUCE CO.

Explained.

Little Mike—Fayther, phwot is an autopsy?
McLubberty (promptly)—An autopsy, is it? Shure, that's whin a dead man requests the doctors to cut him up, so that he can find out phwot is the matter wid him.

Arch Dalymripple, formerly of the Llano News, but now on the staff of one of the leading northern papers, was in Mason one day last week en route to Menard to spend several days with relatives there. As is customary with newspaper men, Mr. Dalymripple called around at the News office while in Mason.

\$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 cataract. Cataract being greatly influenced by the constitutional conditions requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Cataract 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 Cataract 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.

CORN MEAL

We have recently installed an exceptionally good mill, and are prepared to turn out an exceptional QUALITY of good corn meal. Bring your corn to us for grinding.

Mason Ice & Power Co.

THE MASON COUNTY NEWS

(ESTABLISHED 1877)

M. D. Loring and I. E. Larrimore, Editors and Proprietors

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

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

Foreign Advertising Representative THE AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION

MICKIE SAYS

WHEN TH' AVERAGE FELLER PICKS UP A MAGAZINE, HE READS TH' STORIES, 'N IN A CITY PAPER HE LOOKS OVER TH' HEADLINES—BUT WHEN HE PICKS UP A COUNTRY PAPER HE SLOUCHES DOWN INTO A COMFORTABLE POSITION AN' READS EV'RYTHING IN SIGHT, INCLUDING TH' ADS, 'N THEN GOES BACK OVER IT TO MAKE SURE HE HASN'T MISSED ANYTHING



CHARLES SUGRUE

If you are contemplating on paying your road tax this year and save working the road, you'd better attend to the matter before February 1st.

The wheel that squeaks the loudest is the one that gets the grease. Don't hide your light under a bushel. If you have an honest opinion when anyone asks you about a certain subject, express it. Too many of us are inclined to let time burn up without throwing in our little log to brighten the flame. Probably many of our citizens have a lot of mighty fine ideas about civic improvement and they are afraid to give them light. Speak up, gentlemen. They can't possibly be any worse than some that are aired daily.

Life is made up of just so much time. Be careful not to waste it.

Somehow we all of us like to "kid" ourselves by labeling our mistakes—experience.

"Fishy" But Good.

Talk about the benefits of advertising. Down in Florida not long ago a family lost a child which they supposed had strayed away from home and got lost. After searching in vain for three days the frantic parents placed an advertisement in the nearest newspaper. Imagine the surprise of the parents upon going to the door the next morning to see a monster alligator upon the doorstep, where he had disgorged the child alive and then died himself. The "ad" cost them but 25 cents, and it gave them back their darling child; they sold the alligator hide for \$5, and the parents are showing the child in all the dime museums of the land at \$50 per week. Does advertising pay?

Many a man wants more vim in his home paper, when at the same time he is carrying a few dollar's worth of its vim in his pocket.

The merchants of a town should combine to keep every foreign ad out of their home paper by buying all the space the editor has to spare and utilize it for their own good. This would place the editor under obligations to them and he could freely and conscientiously blow the trumpet in their interest only.

A father—not a millionaire—left at his death a number of children and a certain sum to be divided among them as follows: The eldest to receive \$100 and one-tenth of the remainder; the second child \$200 and one-tenth of what then remained; and so on, each child to receive \$100 more than the one immediately preceding, and then one-tenth part of that which still remained. When the division took place, it was found that all the children received the same amount. How many children were there, and what sum did each receive?

A good housewife never opens the condensed milk can with her husband's razor, nor will a loving husband curry the horse with the nutmeg grater.

The idea of teaching every girl to thump the piano, and every boy to be a bookkeeper will make potatoes worth \$8 a barrel in 20 years.

Times are not near so hard with some men when they want a plug of tobacco as when their wives ask for a pair of shoes.

FROM NEWS FILES OF 25 YEARS AGO

From Mason News, Jan. 24, 1896:

Bud Garner returned last week from El Paso, where he left Ben Hey and Bud Martin.

A. Lange has added to the appearance of his place by laying a rock walk in front.

Dances were all the go last Friday evening—one at the Mason House, another at J. G. King's, another at Dr. Coleman's, still another at Julius Splittgerber's, and two others in Stony Creek, at whose home we did not learn.

A number of young ladies and gentlemen were pleasantly entertained by Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Lemburg last Thursday night.

B. F. Gooch is much elated over the rich gold finds in California. He has a mining claim there from which mineral recently showed \$145 worth of gold to the ton.

Miss Georgia Hendricks was married last Wednesday night to Will Behrens, at the Ayers School House. Rev. T. Broad officiated.

Mrs. D. Doole and Miss Bernice returned Tuesday from Brady, visiting David, who recently became the father of a new boy.

John Fulton was thrown and kicked by a horse Monday, and was unconscious for a short time.

Work will be commenced on the building for the M. E. Church next week. R. Grosse will superintend the work.

S. F. Bridges was in Llano to purchase furnishings for his new dining room.

15 Years Ago In Mason

From Mason News, Jan. 19, 1906:

Wm. Ellebracht has formed a stock company with 14 shares of \$500 each for the purpose of conducting the electric light and gin business and putting in a five ton ice plant in connection.

A pleasant family reunion was enjoyed at the home of Peter Jordan Wednesday, it being the occasion of that gentleman's 54th birthday.

Marriage License—Mr. W. H. Baxter and Miss Mamie Mueller; Mr. Henry Searcy and Miss Clara Hubbard; Mr. Henry Schmidt and Miss Katie Keller.

Weber & Plueneke purchased property on the west side of the public square for \$3,500 and will erect a large stone building in the near future.

Misses Minnie and Fay Hay will open a millinery and dress-making establishment in Mason in a short time.

J. W. White recently killed a large hog which dressed 479 pounds.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Tart, a girl, on the 14th.

Alfred Schuessler, blacksmith and hardware dealer of Fredonia, lost his business Friday evening of last week by fire.

Phillip Eckert, Sr., aged 81 years, died last Sunday morning at the home of his son, Adolpt Eckert, near Hilda.

Someone has truthfully said that nothing but a mint can make money without advertising. It might be added that the mint couldn't do it if it didn't put its competitors in jail.

It's much easier to lose the good opinion of other people than to retain it; and when any one does not care for the good opinion of others, he is not worthy of respect.

The writer made a business trip to Fredonia and Pontotoc last Monday. In places we noted much farm land that had not been broken, while in some places the land had been laid aside. In Pontotoc we were told that there is quite a bit of land yet to be broken, and one informer said it looked as if some farmers intended to let the land lay idle this year.

The school at Pontoc is said to be getting along very nicely as is also the consolidated school near Fredonia. The business men of these towns report business quiet, but this is due to the farmers of the country holding the greater portion of their cotton. We were informed that farmers have been selling some of the late cotton as it is ginned and in most cases the cotton that is being held is that which was gotten out in the early part of the season. We were cited one or two instances, however, where farmers are holding cotton from the 1919 crop as well as for the 1920 crop.

Subscribe for the News today.

Are You Getting Your Groceries Here?

Our stock is full and complete and is always fresh.

Your dollar goes a little farther at this store.

'Phone Orders Solicited

Mason Grocery Co.

A Dollar's Worth for Every Dollar

Phone 143

AIDED ITS BLIND COMPANION

Australian Stockman Tells of Bullock That Took Care of Another Which Was Sightless.

Peter S. Mitchell, a stock raiser from Melbourne, Australia, says that the cattle business is at present the best in the history of Australia. He says that his people are hard at work restoring the country to normal and that they are very anxious to get the world trade back to pre-war conditions. "My father was first to bring the Black Poll cattle into Australia 40 years ago," said Mr. Mitchell at New York, "and they have developed to be the best for our section. They are hardy, flourish on ferns, tree leaves and bark, where other cattle would starve, and they grow to great size, with weight evenly distributed, and the fat running in hair lines through the rump steaks even. There is a quick market for anything on the hoof that is fairly fat, and prices are very good.

"We discovered a blind bullock in one of the herds that came in, and another bullock had adopted it and fathered it all the time. It was found to be blind only when we noticed that its companion signaled to it constantly and led it to water, through gates and narrow runs. If at any time it got lost its friend would never rest until he had located it.

"None of the other bullocks paid any attention to the blind one and the protection the foster parent gave to the unfortunate bullock was a never ending source of comment and speculation. When both, fattened after 18 months on our place, were driven to the shipping station 60 miles distant the blind one was led through the difficult places by his friend and generally cared for day and night."

PRESCRIPTIONS

Accurately compounded day and night at Mason Drug Co.

Wear Diamond tires on your auto. They last longer and are moderately priced.

Star Garage

NOTICE OF SELECTION OF COUNTY DEPOSITORY

In compliance with the provisions of Art. 2440, Revised Civil Statutes, notice is hereby given that at its next regular term, to be held on the second Monday in February, A. D. 1921, the same being the 14th day of said month the Commissioners' Court of Mason County, Texas, will receive proposals from any banking corporation, association or individual banker in Mason County that may desire to be selected as the depository of the funds of the county.

Any banking corporation, association, or individual banker in Mason County desiring to bid, shall deliver to me on or before the day and date mentioned above, a sealed proposal, stating the rate of interest that said banking corporation, association, or individual banker, and depository offers to pay on the funds of the County for the term between the date of such bid and the next regular time for the selection of a depository. Said bid shall be accompanied by a certified check for not less than one-half of one per cent of the county revenue of the preceding year as a guaranty of the good faith on the part of the bidder, and that if his bid should be accepted, he will enter into the bond required by law; the amount of said certified check to go to the county as liquidated damages in case he shall fail to so give said bond.

JOHN T. BANKS, County Judge, Mason County, Texas, January 10, A. D. 1921. 44-4

CHICKENS 20c PER POUND

In order to make up a carload of chickens, the Mayhew Produce Company will pay you 20 cents per pound for your chickens, for this week only. It MAYHEW PRODUCE CO.

The Semi-Weekly Express half-price offer, one year (104 issues) for 75 cents, to end February 1st. Regular price \$1.50. Almost like taking a daily paper. Comes Tuesdays and Fridays. The whole family enjoys it. Don't delay. Send M. O. or your check. Address Semi-Weekly Express, Express Bldg., San Antonio, Texas, and mention this paper. The editor will appreciate your doing this.—Advertisement.

When you have a Gift to buy Buy a Ring

WE carry a line of rings made by the largest ring manufacturer in the country and each one is stamped with their trade-mark O-B, which is their guarantee of quality. Rings are always in vogue. Our line is complete and we want you to come in and see the rings for yourself. We feel that those of our customers who like to be particularly careful in the selection of gifts will be glad of this opportunity to become familiar with the O-B Line.

For quality—Select the O-B Ring

J. S. KING, Jeweler.

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

N.O. 1203

THE FIRST STATE BANK

A GUARANTY FUND BANK

We can please you also. Ifay we?

CAPITAL STOCK - - \$25,000.00

DIRECTORS

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

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

CELEBRATES BIRTHDAY

Little William Krueger Martin celebrated his 4th birthday anniversary last Friday and on Saturday his mother, Mrs. Kurt Martin, entertained a number of his friends with a party in honor of the occasion; the party being given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Max Martin.

The children enjoyed several little contests and various games on the lawn and in each instance suitable and appropriate remembrances were awarded the winners as prizes.

Ice cream, cake and candy were served to the following children: Ruby, Dan and Henry Plueneke, Sam Hoerster, Jr., Jennie and Billy Bell Loring, Velma Smith, Mary Seddie Lawson, Margaret Martin, Homer, Wilburn and Ernest, Jr. Lemburg, Jack and Effie Lindsay, Violet and Velma Veldler, A. J. Lindsay, Jr., Grace McMillan, Ruth Emelle and William Krueger Martin.

Mrs. Martin was hostess on the same occasion to the following ladies to whom she served a delicious salad course: Mmes. Dorman McMillan, Ben Plueneke, Walter Lindsay, Martin Loring, Max Martin, Misses Esther and Ruth Martin.

Type writer ribbons at News Office.

ENTERS RAILWAY MAIL SERVICE

Banks Reynolds, who for several years has assisted his mother, Mrs. Jennie Reynolds, in the local postoffice, left last Thursday for Fort Worth, where he has accepted an appointment as railway mail clerk in the Fort Worth Terminal office. He carries with him the best wishes of many Mason friends.

MASON COUNTY COTTON

According to the Bureau of Cotton Census at Washington, D. C., there were 3887 bales of cotton ginned in Mason county from the crop of 1920 prior to January 1, 1921, as compared with 4309 bales ginned in the county to January 1, 1920.

We failed to learn until only a few days since of a railroad wreck which occurred near Fort Worth a few days before Christmas. A stock train ran into a passenger train, the result of which caused a lady's instant death and a man's death, occurring shortly after the collision, and the injury of several others. W. A. Zesch and Elroy Thompson, two Mason County men, were on the stock train at the time; they shipping logs to Fort Worth. Mr. Zesch says they escaped unhurt, but received a good shaking up when the accident happened.

GIVE US YOUR ORDERS

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

MASON COUNTY NEWS.

Former Commissioner A. T. Gray, and his son, Elmer, were here last Saturday from the Peters Prairie sec-

tion. The latter being here to consult with Dr. Bench in regard to his health. For some time the young man has been suffering with rheumatism and the Doctor states the malady is caused from leakage of the heart.

Dr. and Mrs. R. D. Byler have rented two rooms from Mr. and Mrs. Martin D. Loring and are doing light house-keeping.

A team, being driven to a buggy by Ben Cavaness, was frightened by an automobile last Friday afternoon and ran away. The buggy was badly damaged and the young man was dragged a short distance, but we are told no serious injuries were received. The mishap occurred near the home of Chas. Fischer, on Post Hill.

C. C. King was out of the meat market a short time this week, due to illness. W. A. Zesch was slicing meat and wrapping up bread in his absence.

Sheriff Leslie is this week serving notice on stock owners that the Stock Law for the Mason Precinct is going to be enforced strictly. You will find official notice elsewhere in this issue of the News.

The News is informed by Tax Collector Leslie that there are many tax payers yet to pay their 1920 taxes. He estimates the aggregate amount yet to be collected is in the neighborhood of \$50,000.

Dr. J. M. Thompson left last Tuesday for Marlin on business. He was accompanied by F. B. McCollum, who goes there in hopes of benefiting his recent declining health. Mr. McCollum has been unable to be at his place of business for several weeks, due to rheumatic trouble.

Messrs. John Lemburg, Mick Hey, Robt. Hofmann, Chas. Grote, and L. W. Schlaudt will leave Sunday for Austin, where they have been summoned to serve as Federal petit jurors.

Type writer ribbons at News Office.

CHICKENS 20c PER POUND

In order to make up a carload of chickens, the Mayhew Produce Company will pay you 20 cents per pound for your chickens, for this week only. It

MAYHEW PRODUCE CO.

CHILD IS BURNED—RESULT OF PLAYING WITH MATCHES

Last Saturday morning, the little 3-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Seth Martin, was burned rather severely on one leg when he set fire to his clothing while playing with matches. He was playing with some small candles and in some way got hold of matches and in trying to light the candles, set fire to his trousers. When discovered by his mother, he appeared to be covered with flames, but upon smothering out the fire she found his injuries were limited to a large blister burned on one leg. This has been proving quite painful to the child, but it is hoped he will be alright in a few days.

Alf Reeves was here Tuesday from his farm above Grit, and while here, ordered the Farm and Ranch through the News.

TELLS HOW TO GROW BRAINS

Psychologist Advises Suggestion as a Means of Increasing the Power of One's Intellect.

"Any person whose head is flat at the back is incapable of love," says Orlando Miller, president of the International Society of Applied Psychology, in his lectures on "How to Grow Brains."

According to Dr. Miller, if a person's head is so constructed that a coin placed at the crown of the head would slide down the neck, such person can't know the meaning of love. A necessary section of the brain is wanting.

Dr. Miller holds out hope for the unfortunate individual. He says that through scientific exercise it is possible to grow the missing section of the brain containing the cells of love.

"The man who specializes in one direction to the exclusion of others will not last long as a specialist, because he is not drawing enough blood to his brain to nourish it," Dr. Miller said. "By the same token, it requires more mental acumen to become a prizefighter than to become a preacher, for the work of the athlete uses more sections of the brain than are used by the scholar."

"Continually give your mind the suggestion of opulence and you will draw toward you the things which make for prosperity. The same is true of health, happiness and poise." —Milwaukee Journal.

MODES



"Where is your daughter who was married two years ago?"

"In California."

"I remember she had a beautiful going-away gown. Was the marriage a success?"

"No, she has just written me for enough money to buy a cheap coming-back gown."

ONE WAY TO ESCAPE THEM.

There is a story about a dignitary of the church who expressed a preference for a certain daily newspaper because he found it useful for stuffing boots. A parallel is cited by a correspondent. Certain repairs were being made in his house, and the artisan, during his dinner-hour, was observed to be reading a Methodist periodical. Hence the following dialogue:

"Are you a Methodist?"

"No."

"Then why—?"

"Lots of people ask me that. The fact of the matter is, it's the only paper I know I can read without coming across one of those jokes about plumbers." — Manchester Guardian.

INSURANCE BUSINESS GROWS.

Thirty years ago the annual business of the old-line life insurance companies in the United States was a little over \$1,000,000,000, and the total outstanding business \$3,500,000,000. Last year the new business had grown to more than \$8,000,000,000, and the outstanding business to \$36,000,000,000. During the 30 years the assets of the old-line companies have increased from \$700,000,000 to nearly \$7,000,000,000.

L. F. Eckert and family and Chas. Doell returned home Wednesday from San Antonio, where they took in the Automobile Show.

YOUR TEETH MAY BE THE CAUSE OF THAT AILMENT YOU HAVE

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

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

Dr. H. W. Lindley, Dentist

LADY IN ATTENDANCE

Phone 81

Brady, Texas.

WANT LANGUAGE UP TO DATE

Common Sense Behind "Literary Revolution" That Is Now Prevaling in China.

What is termed the literary revolution in China aims at a reform of the language used in books, magazines, newspapers and public discussion. The outsider will jump to the conclusion that this means an attempt to encourage a phonetic substitute for ideographic characters. Not at all. There is a movement to supplement ideographs with phonetic signs to show their pronunciation, the aim being quite as much to standardize pronunciation as make it easier to learn to read. But this movement arouses no such interest and excitement as the literary revolution.

The latter is an attempt to make the spoken language the standard language for print. Literary Chinese is as far away from the vernacular as Latin is from English, perhaps further. It is a speech of 2,000 years ago, adorned and frozen. To learn it is to learn another language. The reformers were actuated by the practical impossibility of making education really universal when in addition to the difficulties of mastering the ideographs, children in the elementary schools are compelled to get their education in terms of a foreign language.

They are actuated even more by the belief that it was not possible to develop a literature which shall express the life of today unless the spoken language, the language of the people, is used. Apart from the employing and enriching of the vulgar tongue, it is not possible to develop general discussion of the issues of today, social, moral, economic.—New Republic.

QUITE DIFFERENT.

"You admit kissing this young woman?"

"Why—er—yes, in a moment of mental aberration."

"It was not, your honor," said the fair manicurist. "It was in his limousine."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

HARDLY.

"What did this man steal?"

"Four dollars."

"In that case we can hardly advertise that we have captured a master mind."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

A SCHEMER.

"Our guide talks a good deal about the danger of snakebite."

"He wants to find out if you brought anything along."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

QUITE SO.

"I found I could economize on coal by using my dead wood for an open fire."

"That was a grate saving."

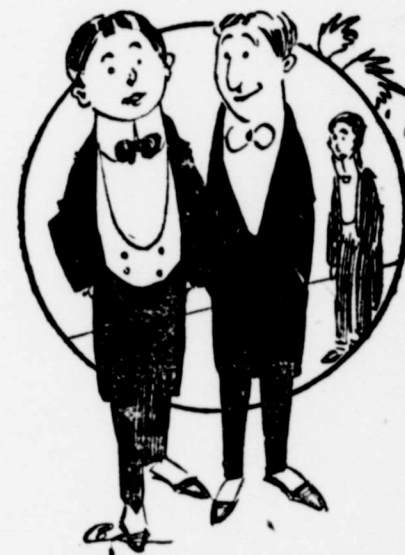
Horses and cows eat nine times their own weight in one year; oxen and sheep six times.

Wm. Hofmann returned home Tuesday, after an absence of about a week in old Mexico. Mr. Hofmann owns some real estate near Tampico and his visit to that country was in the interest of his holdings there. Mr. Hofmann states that he is not very favorably impressed with parts of the country, but says the western portion is a very fine cattle country. He informed us that large tracts of land can be bought cheap now in Mexico and stated one large tract of land consisting of something like 50,000 acres is being offered for sale at 35 cents per acre.

The News regrets to learn that "Grandpa" Polk is critically ill at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Key. Mr. Polk is one of the county's oldest citizens.

The News is informed that W. W. Penavy, treasurer for the Masonic Grand Lodge of Texas and whose home is in Brownwood, is critically ill.

SO IT SEEMED



Mr. Henpeck—I'm a submarine. Mr. Jolliboy—What do you mean? "Why, in the sea of matrimony I'm usually kept well under."

HEARSE FOR RABBIT HUTCH.

A new use for old hearses has been discovered by Albert P. Hamm of this village, who says that the one he owns makes an ideal hutch for rabbits, the bunnies seeming to feel pompous in their new quarters, according to a dispatch from Sodus, N. Y., to the Boston Globe. For years the old hearse body did steady service in the village.

When the hearse became obsolete it was discarded and was out of action for some time. Now in a new role it becomes the most aristocratic domicile of domestic cottontails in Wayne county. The only alteration necessary was the removal of a side panel and the substitution of a fine-mesh screen.

During the world war sixty per cent of the wounded men fully recovered and were able to return to duty. This is the most wonderful record of any war in the history of the world.

PREMIER RANCH NEWS

There is to be found here a select lot of Hereford bulls, both calves and yearlings. Have a number of coming two's that were picked out of one of the best herds in the country. They are good enough to go to the head of any herd and give a good account of themselves. They are bred right and have the scale, bone and conformation desired by particular breeders.

Have a nice lot of calves that will please the most discriminating buyers. Prices very reasonable, quality considered. If you need a good bull, we can agree on prices and terms. For particulars, come and look these cattle over, and compare them with others.

ELGIN O. KOTHMANN, Owner.

MASON, TEXAS.

T. A. BAKER, Herdsman.

MONEY TO LEND

On Farms and Ranches

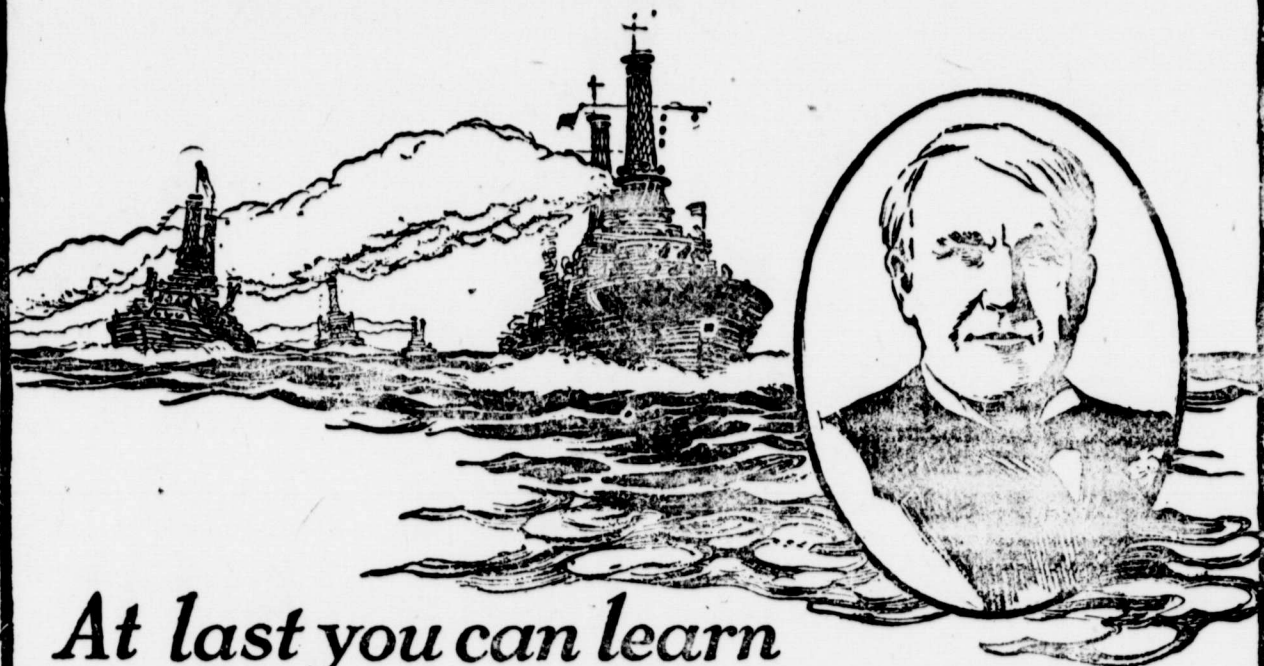
INTEREST PAYABLE AT ANY TIME OF YEAR

No Delays

Runge & Runge

The NEW EDISON

"The Phonograph with a Soul"



At last you can learn What Edison Did during the War

YOU wondered—everybody wondered, and practically nobody knew how Edison "did his bit." At last the official announcement is out! Come in and get your copy of the bulletin: "What Did Edison Do During the War?"—or write, if you can't call.

It tells what Edison did while Chairman of the Naval Consulting Board—how he spent months at sea, experimenting and in-

venting devices for foiling the German submarines.

The bulletin also tells how Edison stood the gaff and kept the price of the New Edison down to bed-rock during the era of high costs and soaring prices. The New Edison has increased in price less than 15% since 1914—part of this increase is war tax. The bulletin also tells Mr. Edison's views on our Budget Plan which makes the New Edison easy to buy.

Mason Drug Company

Watch for the announcement of Mr. Edison's new research!

His Father's Son

By H. LOUIS RAYBOLD

(Copyright, 1920, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Roger Bennett had grown up in the shadow of his father's disgrace. Since his early school days he had become accustomed to sly innuendoes and looks askance, which at first he attributed to some peculiarity of his own. But little by little he gathered stray bits of information until one memorable day shortly before his graduation from high school he confronted his mother with his scraps of half-knowledge and learned from her the whole bitter tale; how his father had misappropriated trust funds, had been indicted and had committed suicide in prison while serving his sentence.

"Don't forget, my son," she had concluded at the end of the sad story, "that now it lies with you to make worthy the name you bear. It was your father's also, but through you it may again become honorable."

And it was with this thought always in mind that Roger left the high school, went through college and came back to make a living for himself and mother, whose scanty resources had been practically depleted by the expense of her son's education. Then, shortly after his return, his mother had died, and Roger, bitterly, but truthfully, blamed the heavy burden of sorrow she had borne for so many years for her untimely death and his consequent great loneliness.

His one comfort during the sad days was the kindness of Virginia Dacre. Back in Roger's school days had been born the one great hate and one great love of his life. The love was for this same Virginia, the hate for her cousin, Wilbur Howard, nephew of the president of the bank where Roger worked.

It had been Wilbur's slurring remarks concerning Roger's father that had made Virginia, at that time a slim, leggy little girl with snapping brown eyes and flyaway pigtails, thrust a protecting arm through Roger's and declare: "You're a hateful thing, Wilbur, if you are my cousin, and no matter what you say about Roger's father, he has the most beautiful mother in the world!" Virginia's own mother was dead.

Roger had never forgotten her partisanship. Not that the old antagonism between her and her cousin had developed. Rather the contrary. For as Virginia grew into a tall, slender girl with her pigtails loosened into waves and curls on her stately head, and Wilbur became a dapper youth with a thin mustache of which he was inordinately proud, people began to hint that the kinship between the two was not going to prove an obstacle to a closer relation, and Roger feared the downfall of the hopes he had long cherished.

And people hinted at other things, also. For instance, there were those who, when Roger was taken into the bank, shook their heads and gave utterance to vague remarks about heredity, "bred in the bone," "like father, like son." And Wilbur himself, a vice president of the bank largely through the grace of being the president's nephew, had felt it incumbent upon his position to remonstrate with his uncle.

"Uncle Will," he began with a slight embarrassed pull at his mustache, "isn't it—er—rather risky to employ young Bennett?"

William Howard laid down the report he was reading and regarded his nephew over the rims of his glasses. "How so?" he asked curtly.

"Well, his father—"

"I'm not employing his father. He's dead," said Uncle Will. "Close the door as you go out, Wilbur."

Then, late one winter evening, Roger, returning to the bank for a forgotten package, surprised a light in an inner office. Investigation discovered Wilbur, rather frustrated, who after an involved explanation of his presence, departed hastily. Roger puzzled over the matter, then dismissed it from his mind. He could not know, of course, that Wilbur was forgetting his own dismay in wondering what was the nature of his (Roger's) errand.

It chanced that on the day the bank examiners elected to visit Tylerville, Wilbur was out of town. As he got off the train on his return he stepped into such a hubbub of excitement as his native village had not known for years. Knots of people stood on the corners in gesticulative discussion. An attempt to use a telephone found all lines busy. The one evening paper flaunted the news in glaring type. "Large sums missing from local bank—books tampered with—suspicion directed toward certain well-known citizen."

With fingers that tried in vain to

be steady Wilbur held the sheet and read. Only at the end, as he saw that Roger Bennett was being held for investigation, did the color return to his face. It looked bad for Roger. Poor chap—it did that! And with what little information he could give in addition to that which was evidently already known—Well, what could they expect? And he had warned his uncle.

At that very moment, paroled at the instance of the president on his own recognizance, Roger Bennett sat in his room facing the great crisis of his life. Upon his action depended the happiness of three people. Did he assert his innocence and tell all he knew, he felt sure of ultimate acquittal—at the expense of the fiancée of the girl he loved. For now came back to him many little acts on Wilbur's part—petty excuses to see his books, an erasure or substitution he could not recall making.

Suppose he kept silent? His own life would be ruined and his great hope of making his father's name honorable, defeated. Yet, now that his mother was dead, what did it matter, compared to Virginia's shattered happiness and loss of faith in men? He had seen one woman's life wrecked through the perfidy of the man she loved. Through the long, sleepless night Roger struggled—and when morning came, he had made his decision. Virginia should be happy.

With the morning came an early summons from the president of the bank to come to his office. To his surprise, Roger found him not alone. Wilbur, chewing the end of an unlighted cigar, sat on the edge of a chair, obviously less at ease than either of the two men.

"My nephew tells me," began Howard without preamble, "that you came to the bank late one evening. Can you explain?"

Roger looked at Howard in surprise. Then, with a fleeting smile at Wilbur, "No," he said quietly.

It was the president's turn to be amazed. "My boy," he said, "just why are you doing this?"

At that moment the door opened and Virginia, beautiful in soft furs, stood on the threshold. "I came as you asked me, uncle," she hesitated. "I don't know just why—"

Howard stood up. "Come with me, Wilbur," he said. "I have had my eye on you for some time—on your frequent trips out of town—on your nocturnal visits to the bank. In fact, I sent Bennett here one night for some papers when I felt sure he would stumble upon you. I let suspicion rest temporarily on an innocent man, hoping to see you make a clean breast of it. If you had things might have gone easier with you. As it is—" His look was significant as he tightened his hold on the arm of his nephew, who during his words had appeared to shrink perceptibly into his clothes. The door closed upon them both.

Left alone, the man and girl were for a moment at a loss. Then it occurred to Roger that Virginia was taking very easily this startling news about her fiancée. "I'm sorry about Wilbur—on your account," he began hesitantly.

"You may be for him, but not on my account," cried Virginia with heightened color. "Every one seems to be laboring under a mistake. Last night Uncle Will called and asked me if Wilbur and I were engaged. When I denied it he said he was glad. Then he told me of the accusation against you and I—well, I wouldn't believe it and was so—indignant. I guess that Uncle Will thought—thinks—I mean—"

Roger rose suddenly. What was giving Virginia those wonderfully rosy cheeks, and why was she floundering so helplessly?

"Anyway," the girl was continuing, "uncle said that yesterday when you were questioned you were not as emphatic in your denials as he thought you ought to be and he decided you were being quixotic and shielding somebody for some reason or other."

"Virginia," cried Roger suddenly, bending down to her, "since there is no one else may I hope that some day—"

Virginia lifted love-lit eyes to his. "Sooner than that!" she said, and as Roger drew her into his arms, "I guess I know why uncle wanted me to come," she whispered happily.

Down in Peru the good roads movement is fast gathering momentum. A law was recently passed requiring all males from eighteen to sixty to work on the highways three days a year or else pay the government an amount sufficient to hire labor for that period. It is expected that most of the citizens will pay cash and that \$2,500,000 will be raised yearly in this manner.—Goodrich Travel and Transport Topics.

So Long

Jim—Why did France make the little finger of the "Goddess of Liberty" just 11 inches long?

Jam—I can't imagine.

Jim—Well, if they made it 12 inches long it would be a foot.—Boys' Life.

STATE BREVITIES

STEPHENVILLE—B. O. Green, recently sold a 500-pound bale of cotton for \$32.85. He also sold seven turkeys about the same time for \$33.32.

SAN ANGELO—In the presence of his young wife, Henry Daniels, 22, a McCulloch county farmer, Sunday afternoon, near Stacy, shot and killed himself with a pistol. A verdict of suicide was rendered after an inquest was held.

Subscribe for the News today.

E. J. Lenburg advises the News that his father-in-law, Rev. C. A. Mangham, who for the past several years has been residing at San Antonio, has removed to Fowlerton, Texas, and has asked that the News follow him to the new address.

Several of the local business men spent a few hours with the crew of workmen, who are at work on the Mason and Fredericksburg road, on last Tuesday afternoon. The object of their visit was to look over the road and to lead the workmen encouragement and to endorse the splendid work, which it is reported is being done on that road.

Type writer ribbons at News Office.

GENERAL NEWS

HARRISBURG, Pa.—Wage reductions averaging from 10 to 20 per cent went into effect Monday morning at the Steelton plant of the Bethlehem Steel Company.

INDIANAPOLIS—Herbert Hoover was the guest of honor at a \$100 a plate luncheon Monday night. Proceeds will be used to aid children of Central Europe. The menu consisted of rice, black bread and a cup of cocoa.

MARION, O.—A special session of Congress is to be called by President Harding during the first week of April to deal with the taxation problems and enactment of a protective tariff.

WASHINGTON—The size of the Regular Army was definitely fixed Monday by both houses of Congress at 175,000 men.

COURT HOUSE NEWS

Births

The following births have been recorded by County Clerk, R. E. Lee, since our last report:

- Mr. and Mrs. Frank E. Jordan, a boy, Dec. 30.
- Mr. and Mrs. Weslie Brandenberger, a girl, December 29.
- Mr. and Mrs. Carl Kirkpatrick, a boy, January 5.
- Mr. and Mrs. Carl McCarty, a boy, December 30.
- Mr. and Mrs. William Splittgerber, a girl, December 27.
- Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Nichols, a girl, December 22.
- Mr. and Mrs. Catarino Rendon, a boy, January 6.

Marriage Licenses.

- Amos Airhart and Mattie Kinsey, Jan. 12.
- M. E. Barrett and Kate McLeod, Jan. 13.

The Commercial Bank

(Unincorporated)

CAPITAL STOCK \$100,000.00

Over \$2,500,000.00 Responsibility.

ARE YOU YOUNG?

If you are a young person do not let any one laugh you out of your ambition to bank money and better your condition. Ten years from now if you are thrifty and your friends are spenders the laugh will be on the other side. You will be going up hill—they will be going down; for none of us stand still in this world. It is the sober, industrious, thrifty young man and young woman who become rich, happy and contented. The dollars you place in your account here are investments that you are making in building up your character—the foundation upon which your future success will be built.

"In every human being there is a wish to ameliorate his own condition."—Macaulay.

DIRECTORS

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

Leon F. Mayo

West Side Square.

AUTOMOBILE ACCESSORIES, OILS, GREASES AND GENUINE FORD PARTS.
REPAIRING AND OVERHAULING A SPECIALTY.
ALL WORK POSITIVELY GUARANTEED.

Take in the picture show at the Star Opera House each Friday and Saturday night. Shows start at 7:30 sharp.

STOP THAT ITCHING
 Use Blue Star Eczema Remedy for French Itch, Eczema, Ring Worm or Cracked Hands. Sold on a guarantee by Mason Drug Co.

Fresh cement at R. Grosse's.

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

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

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

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

DON'T
 Forget the oldest and best sewing machine. Repair clocks, stoves and guns. All work guaranteed.
 TOM MILLSAP.

GET MORE EGGS
 By feeding "Martin's Egg Producer" DOUBLE your money back in eggs or your money back in cash. Absolutely Guaranteed by MASON DRUG COMPANY. Both Stores.

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

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

You'll enjoy the pictures at the Star Opera House. Shows every Friday and Saturday night. Don't forget it starts at 7:30 o'clock.

We are prepared to give you expert service on storage battery work of all kinds. Bring your battery troubles to us.
 Star Garage.

POULTRY WANTED

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

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

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

J. W. White, President. E. J. Lemburg, D. F. Lehberg, Cashier.
 E. A. Loeffler and E. F. Willmann Assistant Cashiers.
The Mason National Bank
 7008 Mason Texas
CAPITAL \$50,000.00
SURPLUS \$50,000.00
 solicits your business, offering prompt, courteous and liberal treatment.
 Directors: E. W. Hamilton, S. B. Capps, John H. Geisler, E. A. Loeffler

When the Ship Sailed

By H. LOUIS RAYBOLD

(© 1929, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Marian Wetherby sat crouched amid the lavish cushions on the broad lanai, her face buried in her hands, her shoulders shaking convulsively. Above and about her the soft Hawaiian night spread its beauty, but Marian had no eyes for the velvet-starred sky, no ears for the droning chant of the Pacific beating on the reef beyond the harbor. Rather, the loveliness of the surroundings accentuated her grief, her loneliness.

"The last evening we might have spent together, Jim," she murmured brokenly, "and you did not come!"

For on the morrow the girl, obeying her uncle and guardian's decree—and whoever disobeyed even a wish of Henry C. Winthrop, millionaire sugar planter and important citizen of Honolulu—was to leave with her aunt on the Esonia for a prolonged trip in the States.

Marian, resentful, already homesick in anticipation, knew that her uncle's chief reason for banishing her was to break up the friendship between his niece and James Elliot Callendar.

The sound of heavy footsteps startled the girl. Jim? No, that was not Jim's step. She had dared give way to her tears, thinking the lateness of the hour rendered interruption unlikely. It proved to be her uncle, whom she had supposed asleep long ago.

Up the step he came, a broad, massive man, with a half-smoked cigar gripped tightly between his teeth. For a moment he regarded his niece, not unkindly and yet without sympathy, as she stood up making futile dabs with her handkerchief at her wet eyes. Should he tell her or not? It would certainly be better for her to leave hating that confounded Callendar instead of fancying she was heartbroken over him.

The sooner she got over her infatuation the sooner would she prove amenable to his plans—plans eminently well calculated to advance her interests—and his.

Resolutely he flicked the ash from his cigar and laid his hand on the girl's shoulder. "My dear," he said

without preamble, "just where do you suppose your precious Jim is wasting his time?"

He paused as the girl raised startled eyes of inquiry, then continued: "I had occasion today to ride out to the Wallon ditch. On my way I passed Callendar with one of Sam's pretty half-caste daughters putting wreaths about his neck!" With a gentle pressure of his hand, Winthrop passed into the house.

Marian's first thought was that her uncle, whom she knew to be a believer in the principle that any means justifies a good end, had cooked up the story as a final weapon against Jim. For well she knew her uncle was bent upon a match between her and the son of W. Laurens, owner of the Oahu pineapple plantations. Such a marriage would effectively unite the business interests of the island's two greatest corporations.

And yet—Jim had not come to say good-by. His absence in itself was almost corroboration of her uncle's story. With a heavy heart, the girl entered the house.

Meanwhile Jim, all too well aware of the bewilderment his absence must be causing the girl he loved, sat flower-crowned among a group of dancing, chanting ukulele-playing Hawaiians. And with a fierce hatred he hated his stolid, phlegmatic, half-Chinese, part native, part white, all heathen host, who had steadfastly refused all day to give his answer.

Yet Jim smiled and bowed and flirted with the girls, knowing in his heart that only by possessing his soul in patience could he gain his ends. And just about the time that Marian was falling into a troubled sleep wherein she dreamed of faithless men, Jim had his reward.

"Sure 'niz, Mist' Callen—I buy—Toussan' dolla' down. Fixe up lest bime by."

The following morning the Esonia's smokestacks were flinging their signals of departure into the smiling Hawaiian sky. Ropes of flowers stretched from the crowded dock to the decks where the passengers gorgeously wreathed with leis of brilliant flowers, smiled and waved farewells to those left behind.

Among them, standing silent, somber-eyed, one slender girl waited unsmiling. But her glance wandered, searching continually the people on the dock. Nor did they brighten as they fell upon the complacent figure of her uncle, whose very attitude indicated satisfaction at a deed well done.

And indeed he had cause to pat himself approvingly on the back. In two minutes more the vast Pacific would begin to stretch between his rebellious niece and the man of her choice—but not of his. Yet a great deal can happen in two minutes.

Just as the na ve band changed from its martial music into the plaintive Hawaiian Aloha, whose cadences never fail to awaken in the hearts of those who listen strange, melancholy regrets and yearnings; just as the last wreaths were thrown and the sleek-bodied young Kanakas made ready at the rails for their bold dives after coals thrown by the passengers above; just as the deckhands reached for the gang-plank ropes, a commotion at the rear of the crowd communicated itself to the rest.

The gangplank stayed its withdrawal while a hatless youth elbowed his way through. As he passed Henry Winthrop he pressed a note into his hand. The next instant he was aboard and the gangplank was drawn in.

Jim Callendar! Wrathfully, Winthrop wanted to leap the ever-widening distance as the boat pulled out, and haul the fellow back. But all he could do was to watch—watch helplessly as the chains of flowers parted, scattering their petals on the churned-up water as the Esonia pointed her bow to the cloud-piled horizon. Then he remembered something thrust in his hand, and straightening out the crumpled paper, he read—not with pleasure:

"My Dear Mr. Winthrop—You have always claimed that your big objection to me was my lack of money—and of business ability. As to the first—remember those acres in Mauoa Valley you said were worthless? Sam Lutong has been after them for some time, but would not meet my price. At midnight last night, after twelve hours of meditation, he met it. And—money makes money. Yours truly,
 "JAMES E. CALLENDAR."

In a sheltered corner of the middle deck Jim and Marian talked together while a necessarily resigned aunt settled their belongings in the stateroom below.

"Dearest," Jim was explaining, "I had hoped to get here in time for a talk with your uncle and then to persuade you to give up the trip until—well, until we could be married and take it in on our honeymoon. But we had a blowout on the Walloa road, and, foreseeing some such contingency, I scribbled the note to leave for him with a deckhand—then I happened to see him." Jim paused with a faint smile.

"What is it?" asked Marian, her eyes no longer sad but shining with

Inviting the Seamstress



EARLIER than the first robins come harbingers of spring in the shops. They are those cotton materials, as well known and as welcome as the red-breast, and distributed over the length and breadth of the land. January finds our old friends among fabrics—ginghams, chambray, percale, dimity, voile, challie and the like—flaunting their springtime colors and inviting the foresighted mothers to make selections and begin the children's sewing. One can almost forget the winter by working on garments and with materials that constantly suggest summer time and getting this work out of the way, in a leisurely fashion before the more important matter of dress for the grown-up members of the family comes up for consideration.

At the time that the shops make a display of new wash dresses, fashion publications, and also the shops, provide examples of new frocks for little folks. Those on display show simple and practical dresses that have the charm of neatness for one thing and ingenious design for another. Spring colors, too, are pleasing and beautifully combined, in ginghams especially. A frock of this material, suited to girls from seven to fourteen, is pictured

here. It will be noted that it differs very little from present styles and is easy to make. It has a plaited skirt set on to a plain bodice, having a little fullness at the front, which is managed by gathering the front pieces along the shoulder seams. The long sleeves are finished off with bias bands of the gingham, bound with tape. The collar is cut and bound in the same way and a smaller collar of white goods is worn over it. The girle and a bib front are cut in one and the girle buttons at the back. Small, slit pockets, set in at each side, are bound with tape and five little pearl buttons, set in a row under each pocket, make a prim and pretty finish.

The dress of plain chambray, with bloomers to match, meets the needs of little girls of three to six. It is made with a plain skirt, gathered onto a short yoke, and has short sleeves with turned back cuffs. Gayly colored coarse linens make very durable dresses of this kind.

Julia Bottomley

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happiness.
 "I didn't tell your uncle the best of it. The sale of those 'worthless lands' gave me enough to purchase a considerable interest in the Laurens pineapple plantation, where I go in as assistant superintendent on my return!"
 Suddenly Marian had an idea, an idea which made her blush adorably.
 "Why—why—Jim—there is no reason why we couldn't be—be—"
 "Exactly," said Jim, "when we reach San Francisco!"

"Only," and Marian looked lovingly at the distant shores growing in the purple blue haze, "I'd like to come back to Hawaii—"
 "For our honeymoon," finished Jim, and promised her with a kiss.

TOUCHED BY HIS GENEROSITY

Impossible for Wife to Scold Such a Charitably Inclined Hubby as She Had.

Ah, at last he came! The waiting woman rose majestically to her feet as she heard her husband open the front door. He paused aghast as he entered the little living room and saw her flashing eyes.
 "Sammy!" she cried. "This afternoon I saw you go into Goshen's pawnshop with a package. What does it mean? Answer me! The suspense is killing me."
 She sank halfway to the floor and rested there.
 Her husband turned away and coughed twice.
 "Yes, Janet," he confessed. "But, my dear, I really couldn't see poor old Goshen go about in rags any longer, so I just bundled up my old suit, and took it over to the poor man."
 "Sammy!" she cried. "How I have misjudged you, you dear, generous dear!"

And out of pure admiration for his generosity she refrained from reminding him of the \$2 she had lent him the day before.—Houston Post.

Fresh cement at R. Grosse's.

Money to Lend—Range & Runge

25 per cent off on
TIRES AND TUBES
STAR GARAGE

Money to Lend—Range & Runge



Do Your Children like Castor Oil?

then why make them take it? Why cling to the old idea that a medicine must be unpleasant in order to be good?

Dr. Miles' Laxative Tablets
TASTE LIKE CANDY
ACT LIKE MAGIC

The best authorities say that their main ingredient "accelerates the peristalsis in the same way as castor oil."

Good for children and adults. Get a box at your drug store.

Quality First

Quality is paramount at this store. You know you have the very best if you bought it from Lemburgs.

Our prices have been adjusted so as to line-up with your pocket book.

Dry Goods

Groceries

E. LEMBURG & BRO.

General Merchandise

Looking Like a Million

By WILL T. AMES

(©, 1920, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

When Beth Bedell came back to North Gilead, after two years' absence in the metropolis, the clothes she wore produced exactly opposite impressions in the minds of Hugh Silsby and Imogene Dart.

Imogene, though she had but a fleeting glimpse of Beth as the "jit" from Gilead snorted through the village, exultantly reported to Amy Austin that "Beth Bedell is home, wearing about a dollar and a quarter's worth of dress and forty cents' worth of hat!"

Hugh, however, experienced a sudden sinking sensation around the heart when he made an errand over to the Bedells' that afternoon and found Beth

looking, as he told himself, "like a million dollars."

Beth's face lighted as the tall young farmer came through the gate, and if Hugh had been less stunned by the luxurious aspect of the homecomer he might have noticed that the rose of her cheeks grew deeper as she shook hands with him.

What really absorbed Hugh's mind to most melancholy effect was the conviction that it had all worked out with Beth precisely as it always did in the Gilead theater movies—Beth had become a regular fashionable city girl, quite unattainable for a plain fellow like himself. Why, her clothes alone must cost a lot more in a year than he could clear on his place even with the best of luck!

Dispirited, vaguely but keenly disappointed—for he had been thinking a deal, and with secret hopefulness, about Beth ever since he heard she was coming home—Hugh followed the well-blazed trail of ingenuous youth in such case made and provided. He sulked, and his sulks took the guise of stiff formality.

"Glad to see you home, Miss Bedell," he said solemnly.

"Miss Bedell!" laughed Beth. "Since when? Don't be silly, Hugh. It's awfully good to see you. Why don't you tell me I'm looking well?"

"You look mighty nifty, if that's what you mean," replied Hugh with elaborate ungraciousness; "but you look like somebody else—somebody that flies high. Guess you perch on a different tree from old friends nowadays, don't you? Your father in?"

For an instant Beth stared amazed. Then the rose in her cheeks died till in either a tiny red spot remained. "He's out at the barn," she said, and without further word walked straight into the house.

North Gilead was a very small place. It boasted of only one rich man, and of him it boasted not greatly. Merton Phelps at twenty-five was a shade stinger than his father had been at twenty-two, when after a lifetime of miserliness he left a trunkful of beloved mortgages and securities to his only son.

Young Phelps dressed showily, if with infinite regard for a bargain, for he was vain. He cultivated the manner of a village beau, for he had a keen eye for feminine loveliness, but no North Gilead girl could truthfully maintain that Merton had ever spent a nickel on her. Still there is a certain glamour to a hundred and fifty thousand dollars, and girls were not wanting to welcome his inexpensive and insinuating flatteries.

On the afternoon of Beth's homecoming, within an hour after Hugh's brief visit, she met Phelps in the post office. And when, spurred by the fascination of beauty exceptionally groomed and fetchingly gowned, he asked if he might "drop around and set on the porch" with her that evening, Beth granted him the privilege with a condescension quite new to his experiences.

Two evenings after that North Gilead was shaken to its foundations by the news, spread like wildfire, that Merton Phelps had actually hired Ed Godfrey's new roadster and taken Beth Bedell to ride, leaving his own second-hand flivver idle in the garage. And when, next day, it transpired that he had taken her to Lake Chemung and paid four dollars for something to eat

at the Chemung pavilion, the community almost became speechless.

That was the beginning. For two weeks Merton Phelps belied his reputation and his antecedents at a ruinous rate. The dark-green roadster was at the Bedells' door daily. And when it wasn't carrying Beth off on some frightfully costly excursion or other it was chasing into Gilead after chocolates and, finally, for a box of orchids especially ordered from the Gilead florist.

Meantime Hugh Silsby had suffered agonies of remorse for his churlish behavior toward Beth—and continued to sulk the deeper. Not again did he see Beth, save at a distance, except once when she waved at him from the green car and was gone like a flash with "that d-d monkey of a Phelps" grinning at her side.

It was the morning after the orchids. Hugh was disconsolately going about his "chores" in his big barn when there came a light step on the floor and a laughing "Good morning, Hugh." It was Beth.

"Good morning. Isn't this a queer place for a city—"

"Now Hugh, you stop that," interrupted Beth. "I'm not going to let you take that tone with me again. It isn't fair to me—nor to yourself. I've come to tell you something. Do you want to hear it?"

It was the old Beth. He could see it now, even if there was something different about the clothes and the way her hair was done, and such small matters. But it only made Hugh's sense of loss the more acute.

"I'm mighty sorry, Beth," he said, "that I was—well downright nasty the day you came home. But I guess it isn't going to be easy to hear what you have to tell. Maybe we'd better take it for granted. I hope he'll make you happy. I honestly do."

Then Beth laughed—a very real, hearty laugh, but with a little catch at the end.

"Hugh," she said, "Mert Phelps is a horrible little cad. I wouldn't marry him if every dollar he has were a million and he'd spend it all as I wished. Listen to me, goose. I knew in a minute, that day, what was the matter with you. You thought I had grown luxurious and extravagant and so grown hopelessly away from hominess and everything like—like this. And all because I had caught a little of the knack that so many city girls simply have to acquire—of making a lot of appearance on next to nothing. Hugh, I didn't succeed very well in town. I've had a pretty hard time. Right now I'm the most cheaply dressed girl in North Gilead. But I didn't like it anyway. I wanted home and the old folks. And I missed you, Hugh. I've never forgotten what you said just before I went away—and I looked forward to your liking me. And then you had to go and jump at the notion that I had gotten to be a swell—and would think only about loads of money for clothes and things!"

"Beth, I—"

"Wait a minute, Hugh. Last night Merton Phelps offered to make over half his money to me, absolutely, if I would marry him. It made me a little sick to make him make that offer, but I did—though he doesn't know I did. You know why I did, don't you, Hugh? So I could refuse it, of course, and then come and ask you how much figure you really think money and luxuries cut with Beth Bedell—you old silly." There were tears in her laughter now.

"You chucked all that money—and came to me? Beth! Say, girl, I said you looked like a million. You're a million million yourself—of pure gold." And the tears that trickled through the laughter were dried on blue denim while more blue denim held her tight.

A TEXAS WONDER

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

IS YOUR HEALTH GRADUALLY SLIPPING?

Interesting Experience of a Texas Lady Who Declares That if More Women Knew About Cardui They Would Be Spared Much Sickness and Worry.

Navasota, Texas.—Mrs. W. M. Peden, of this place, relates the following interesting account of how she recovered her strength, having realized that she was actually losing her health:

"Health is the greatest thing in the world, and when you feel that gradually slipping away from you, you certainly sit up and take notice. That is what I did some time ago when I found myself in a very nervous, run-down condition of health. I was so tired and felt so lifeless I could hardly go at all.

"I was just no account for work. I would get a bucket of water and would feel so weak I would have to set it down before I felt like I could lift it to the shelf. In this condition, of course, to do even my housework was a task almost impossible to accomplish.

"I was . . . nervous and easily upset.

I couldn't rest well at night and was . . . just lifeless.

"I heard of Cardui and after reading I decided I had some female trouble that was pulling me down. I sent for Cardui and began it . . .

"In a very short while after I began the Cardui Home Treatment I saw an improvement and it wasn't long until I was all right—good appetite, splendid rest, and much stronger so that I easily did my house work.

"Later I took a bottle of Cardui as a tonic. I can recommend Cardui and gladly do so, for if more women knew, it would save a great deal of worry and sickness."

The enthusiastic praise of thousands of other women who have found Cardui helpful should convince you that it is worth trying. All druggists sell it.

J. 78

MAN OF BUSINESS INSTINCTS

Luckily for Bankers, All Customers Are Not as Shrewd as This Individual.

The other day a stranger entered the Indiana National bank and asked to borrow \$5. He was told that the bank did not lend such small sums.

"But," he went on, "lending money is your business, isn't it?"

The banker admitted that it was. "Well, I have good security," said the stranger, "and I want to borrow \$5."

Finally the banker, half from fatigue and half from amused curiosity, agreed to make the loan. When the note was all drawn and the interest of 35 cents paid, the stranger drew from his pocket \$10,000 worth of government bonds and handed them over as security. Before the banker could express his astonishment, the stranger said:

"Now this is something like it. Over at this other bank they wanted me to pay \$10 just for a safety deposit box to keep these things in!"—Indianapolis Star.

New Talking Glove.

An ingenious glove by means of which the blind may converse has been invented by a physician of Ansonia, Connecticut, who is himself rapidly becoming blind and deaf. It is a thin glove, with all the letters of the alphabet upon it, distributed over digits palm and back. Dr. Terry himself has learned the precise situation of each letter, so that when a friend spells out a word by touching the several spots, he can follow by the feeling. The beauty of Dr. Terry's invention is that it enables him to receive communications from persons who are unacquainted with his system. Any deaf-blind person could

Croup and Colds

Are dangerous if allowed to run in both children and adults. A splendid remedy for them is Fidelity Volmine, a penetrating volatile salve, applied to chest. This is also excellent for bronchitis, catarrh, whooping cough, tonsillitis and asthma. When it's Fidelity Quality, you're sure it's pure. Fidelity Volmine is sold by all druggists and in Mason, by Mason Drug Company.

have such a glove made, and, of course, it does not matter how the letters are arranged upon it, for he alone needs to know without looking where they are situated.

Foxcroft Is Unique.

Osgood P. Marth of Foxcroft, Me., has received a letter from his son, Dr. Selden O. Martin, in England, in which the doctor says that he can cable to Foxcroft for 60 cents less than to New York, because he needs to write only "Foxcroft" in the address, since it is the only place of that name in the world. It is not necessary to add either "Maine" or "U. S. A."

Canada to Replant Forests.

The Quebec government plans to plant two pine or spruce trees for every one cut down, and has at present six hydroplanes patrolling forest areas, while at the same time it is encouraging private forest protection. Three million pine and spruce trees have been planted this year and seven associations of lumbermen organized for timber development.

His Next Move.

"The last girl I tried to kiss called her father. Would you do that?" "Yes, I think I would. But father is in Chicago just now and it would take me some time to get him over long distance."

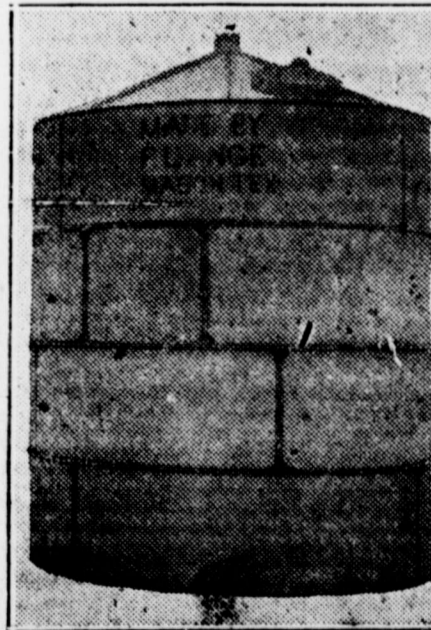
To Develop Wild Pears.

The world's largest stock of pear seedlings of a wild, blight-resisting variety found in Manchuria, is located on the Loma Rica ranch near Grass Valley, Cal. The young trees are from seeds brought directly from China and number about 100,000.

Three pomological experts from the United States Department of Agriculture, Professors Allison, Wright and Kingsman, recently inspected the stock and approved the experimental work.

The original trees, known as the *Pyrus usuriensis*, are found growing in the ancient burying ground of the kings of the Manchurian dynasty, and it is only since the overthrow of the dynasty that the seeds became available. The tract is said to be vast and to be grown to trees of immense size.

By grafting the commercial varieties of pears upon this stock good results are expected to be obtained.



F. LANGE

Dealer in

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

Repairing of all kinds done on short notice.

STAR OPERA HOUSE

FRIDAY NIGHT
"POPPY GIRL'S HUSBAND"
 Starring Wm. S. Hart.
 SATURDAY NIGHT
"THE SHERIFF'S SON"
 Starring Chas. Ray
 TUESDAY NIGHT
 FIFTEENTH EPISODE OF "HIDDEN DANGERS"
 Two Reels O'Henry Story: "A Phillistine in Bohemia"
 Comedy: "Pests and Promises"

Admission: 15 & 25 Cents

NO "PROFITEERING" IN THIS

Owner of Marketed Calf Probably Considered Himself Lucky to Escape Loss in Transaction.

After all expenses were paid, the "widow's mite" for a calf sold at the Indianapolis stockyards a few days ago was 80 cents and this eliminated the widow from the class of profiteers.

The first bid for the calf, hide and all, was \$1.50, not enough to pay the expense of marketing, which was \$1.00 to the truckman for hauling the calf to market, 50 cents to the commission merchant for selling the calf, 17 cents to the stockyards company for yardage and 3 cents to Uncle Sam for war tax, in all \$1.70.

If the calf had been taken back to the owner, a widow living on a farm near Indianapolis, the round, trip truckage charge would have been \$2.00 and if the calf had been sold at the first bid of \$1.50 the widow would have to make up the difference of 20 cents in the charges for marketing, besides being "out" one calf.

The calf was finally sold for \$2.50 and the widow realized 80 cents for her share.—Indianapolis News.

IN EXALTATION OF STUDY

Erasmus Advised All Students to Have Constantly in Mind Precept Laid Down by Pliny.

By no means have your Study furnished with learned Books and be unlearned yourself. Don't suffer what you hear to slip out of your Memory, but recite it either with yourself, or to other Persons. Nor let this suffice you, but set apart some certain Time for Meditation; which one Thing, as St. Anselmus writes, does most notably conduce to assist both Wit and Memory. An Engagement and combating of Wits does in an extraordinary Manner both shew the Strength of Genius, rouses them and augments them. If you are in Doubt of any Thing, don't be ashamed to ask; or if you have committed an Error, to be corrected . . . Always keep this Sentence of Pliny's in your Mind; all that time is lost that you don't bestow on study . . . But now I begin to be an Exalter, when I promis'd to be Director. My sweet Christian, follow this Method, or a better, if you can; and so farewell.—Desiderius Erasmus.

NECESSITY KNOWS NO LAW.

Some very good friends brought the head writer to task recently for using the word "gallows" as plural. One only learns from his friends. The truth is the next word had to consist of three letters to fill out the line properly. "Are" was just right. "Is" wouldn't do at all. So the head writer hunted up the dictionary and it said the plural of gallows was gallowses. Then it went a little farther and said the archaic or antiquated plural was gallows. The emergency made it necessary to lug the archaic form in by the ears and hitch it to the line up.—Macon Chronicle-Herald.

CHESTNUTS COMING BACK.

Chestnut orchards, which have been practically annihilated by a blight of Japanese origin, may be restored through efforts of the fed-

eral Department of Agriculture. Ten years of experimentation has shown that it is possible to cross the chinquapin, a dwarf chestnut, with the Japanese chestnut, which is blight resistant, and that the hybrid trees thus produced are quite resistant to the disease and yield nuts of good flavor and quality.

THE FACTS.

"I tell you I lost a monster. It was a monster, Farmer Heck." "Calm yourself, Mr. Cityman. I drained that pond yistiddy and there wasn't a fish in it over eight inches long."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

OLD FRIEND.

"I think we met in the Hotel de Ration last winter; your coat is rather familiar." "Yes, we did. But I didn't have the coat then." "No, but I did."

SEEMS SO.

"Things are at a crisis." "What of it?" "Eh?" "Ain't they always?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Pyrenees Put to Work. Efforts to harness the water power going to waste in the Pyrenees and transform it into electricity are being intensified. Engineers have surveyed entire mountain ranges and have succeeded already in controlling many torrents and making them furnish power. Altogether 200,000 horsepower now is furnished and capital amounting to 300,000,000 pesetas have been invested. Every day sees additions to the amount of power available, and engineers employed in the work estimate that in a few years Catalonia will be able to do without coal.

A Change of Calling.

"You are going to have some sad disillusionments," said the mysterious Egyptian. "I've already had one," said the client. "How is that?" "When this carnival company came through here last year you were selling 'hot dogs' and pink lemonade."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

HIS TIME ALL TOO SHORT

Dying Profiteer Could Not Make Complete Confession of Iniquity in One Brief Day.

Armin W. Riley, head of the "Flying Squadron" that hunts down profiteers for the department of justice, told a profiteer story at a Washington reception.

"A sick profiteer," he said, "was told by his physician that he had only a short time to live. Accordingly, he expressed a desire to confess his sins, and a divine was sent for.

"The divine entered the dying profiteer's chamber and the door was closed. An hour, two hours, three hours passed. Nothing was to be heard by the attendant nurses and physicians outside in the corridor save the steady, monotonous flow of the profiteer's confession, punctuated at brief intervals by exclamations of horror and indignation on the part of the divine.

"Lunch was sent into the sickroom, and the confession went on. The afternoon waned. The sun set. Night fell. The divine's dinner was carried to him. And still the profiteer continued to confess.

"Haggard and unstrung, the divine at last tottered forth at daybreak.

"Our unfortunate friend," he said, "is no more. He worked very, very hard; but at the time he passed away he had only carried his confession through the first year of the war."

"TRAPS" FOR BANK ROBBERS

All Sorts of Ingenious Contrivances Designed to Guard Financial Institutions From Criminals.

Bank robbing has become so popular a sport with daring criminals nowadays precautions are taken which would not have been thought of a few years ago. Bank employees are regularly drilled for action in case of a holdup or a raid, the instant performance of a certain duty by each man being required.

As a result, in a number of recent instances during attempts at robbery have resulted in the capture of the bandits.

The latest idea in this line for the protection of banks is a system of automatic doors which may be closed at a moment's notice by pushing any one of a number of buttons distributed through the bank. By this means the enterprising bandits may be shut in and actually made prisoners, while simultaneously an alarm summons the police. Experience has shown that the boldest burglar, once trapped and unable to escape, becomes terrified and harmless, submitting readily to arrest.

One bank in New York city has both its inner and outer doors equipped with the automatic closing mechanism, so that if the robber reaches the outer doors the inner ones shut behind him and he is trapped in the vestibule.

NOT A WORD



First Maid—Your fiance stutters quite a bit, doesn't he?

Second Maid—Yes; but it doesn't matter. After we are married he won't have a thing to say, anyway.

VALUABLE BOOK PLATES.

The William E. Baillie collection of book plates was recently presented to the Metropolitan museum of New York. The collection contains 25,000 items, nearly one-half of which are the work of American colonial engravers, including Paul Revere, Nathaniel Hurd, Maverick, Dawkins and Doolittle. There are 5,000 English plates in the collection. The most interesting of these are the Samuel Pepys plates, Mariotti plates, one by Hogarth, one by Bartolozzi and plates which marked the books presented to the monastery of Buxheim by Hilbrand Brandenburg of Biberach about 1475. The collection also contains the bookplate of Hector Pomer, cut by Hans Sebald Beham, German, in 1500-1550.

WISDOM OF THE BENCH.

Adolphe Babu, who for some purpose of his own has been deceiving people into believing that he was deaf and dumb, met his Nemesis at Dijon in the person of an examining magistrate, who suddenly crashed an inkwell onto the floor and caused Babu to give unmistakable proof that he clearly heard the noise. The prisoner then bragged how he had deceived various military authorities, adding: "Judges certainly have more of the wisdom of Solomon than any doctors."—London Daily Chronicle.

WILL KEEP SAWMILLS BUSY.

British Columbia sawmills have received an order from the British government for 5,000,000 feet of railway ties for the United Kingdom and it is expected that further orders will follow. The province's mills cut 70,000,000 feet for the British government last year.

SIMPLICITY MARKS INAUGURATION OF TEXAS GOVERNOR

(Continued from first page)

second floor. The halls of the capitol were jammed with folks and it was necessary to clear the line of march. The University of Texas Band played, and other bands had been parading the streets of Austin during the morning. The band put ginger into the patiently waiting crowd with a jazzy rendition of "Hail, Hail, the Gang's All Here," and a medley of lively airs.

It was 12:18 when the Governor's party presented itself at the door of the House for entrance. The Speaker ordered the admission of the party. The Austin committee, headed by former Senator John L. Peeler and Sam Sparks, headed the procession. Next in line of march came the Senate and House Inaugural Committee composed of Senators J. H. Wood, Edgar Witt, A. E. Wood, A. C. Buchanan, H. L. Darwin, Archie Parr and Representatives O. B. Black, W. F. Jones, W. F. Nebbett, Barry Miller, Lee J. Rountree, Robert B. Thrasher and John T. Smith, and Speaker Charles G. Thomas.

Neff's Appearance Cheered. Applause had been general, but when Neff was sighted with Governor Hobby the cheering was redoubled. Mrs. Neff was with Mrs. Hobby. As Neff passed by the chair in which his mother was sitting, he stopped and kissed her.

Lieutenant Governor Johnson was arm in arm with Lynch Davidson, the incoming Lieutenant Governor. Davidson beat Johnson in a bitter campaign last summer.

The invocation was said by the Rev. Edward Barcus, Methodist preacher.

Bailey's Friend Swears Neff. The crowd rose and cheered when Neff came forward to take the oath of office, administered to him by Chief Justice Phillips. Neff held the Bible in his hand and kissed the open Bible when he had taken the oath of office. The administering of the oath by Phillips caused some comment in the lobby. Phillips is a warm personal friend of Joseph W. Bailey and the two have been as one politically during their careers. William P. Hobby came into the House as Governor of Texas, but when he arose to speak, it was William P. Hobby, ex-Governor of Texas.

RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT

Whereas, a grievous sorrow has come to every member of Mesquite Grove, Mason, Texas, in the passing away of Sov. Martha Garner, who for sixteen years, was a faithful member of our Woodman Circle.

Resolved, that we, the officers and members of Mesquite Grove No. 283, extend to the bereaved family our sense of personal loss that this noble heart has gone from our midst, and we express to these sorrowing ones our deepest and most heartfelt sympathy.

Resolved, that, in her memory, the Charter of Mesquite Grove is draped in mourning and will so remain for a period of sixty days.

MABLE C. MEBUS,
 BELL LESLIE,
 LILLIE LESLIE,
 Committee.

WAS NOT HIS TIME TO DIE

Indiana Judge, Reported Slain in Civil War, Still Alive and in Official Harness.

Judge Henry Clay Allen tells a thrilling story of the battle at Richmond, Ky. He asserts that only a miracle kept him from being found shot in the back more than once. Only a boy of eighteen, he suddenly was thrust into this battle with the rest of his regiment, untrained and undrilled. The fighting was long and hard, and two-thirds of the regiment met death. Judge Allen was shot twice, but once the bullet hit an iron spoon in his pocket, a spoon he carried for his ague medicine, and once the hard heel of his harvester shoe. When the fight was over at last he dropped exhausted where he stood, his face all powder-blackened, and slept for hours and hours. One of his comrades, seeing him lying there, reported to his brother that he had seen him dead, wounded in the face; but the judge is still living.—Indianapolis News.

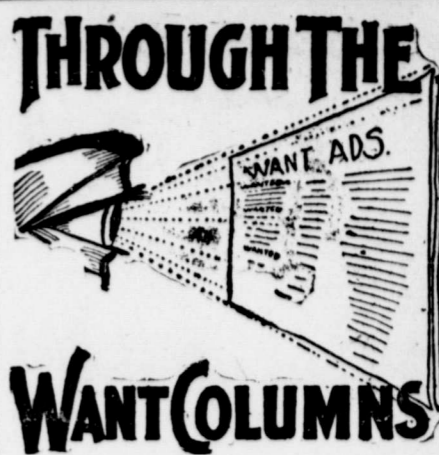
NOTICE—IN REGISTERING CARS

All parties having cars to register, please bring old receipts, as it saves much time and trouble, as some of the old receipts have been misplaced.

CHAS. LESLIE,
 Sheriff and Tax Collector.

Subscribe for the News today.

Type writer ribbons at News Office.



WANT COLUMNS

RHODE Island Reds—Setting of fifteen eggs, \$1. Phone Mrs. W. H. Larrimore.

FOR SALE—Team of mules and a wagon, at a reasonable price. Write Mrs. D. H. Bickenbach, 1107 East Hatfield St., Fort Worth, Texas.

LOST—Light red ring-necked dog; with scar on shoulder. Had lame strap around his neck and a short rope attached. Please notify A. D. Rode and receive reward. 41tf.

BUGGY For Sale—A Hines double buggy in good condition. Can be seen at Ed Henrich's saddle shop. 45tf.

MY CHEVROLET CAR can be purchased for \$200 and on easy terms to responsible party. It's a bargain. M. D. Loring.

HOTEL FOR RENT—The Southern Hotel in Mason is for rent. It is furnished and we prefer to sell furniture to parties leasing the building. Inquire of Ovy Garner. 45tf.

KEYS Found—The News has some keys, which were found a few days ago. Owner may have same by calling at this office and paying for this advertisement. 40tf.

WANTED—The News would like to have a reporter or correspondent in every community of the county. Write us for our proposition.

PEANUTS—Especially good for planting, \$1 per bushel, delivered at Mason. R. O. Green. 30tf.

1915 Model Buick four—for sale; or will trade for stock. See Kurt Martin. 27tf.

Am equipped to do your repairing and overhauling. Genuine Ford Parts used. All work positively guaranteed. Call in and see us, West of square. Respt., Leon F. Mayo. 12

SUBSCRIPTIONS PAID

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

Chas. Evers	1.50
Chas. Hightower	.70
D. F. Lehmborg	1.50
E. F. Willmann	1.50
John Rueger	1.50
Louis Schmidt	1.50
Mrs. Wm. Leslie	1.50
Emil Wartenbach	1.50
H. A. Jordan	1.50
Amsy Keyser	1.50
F. H. Schuessler	1.50
Ervin Splittgerber	.90
S. A. McCollum	1.50
Jesse E. Smith	1.50
Mrs. J. C. Harper	1.50

We thank you Who's next?

CHICKENS 20c PER POUND

In order to make up a carload of chickens, the Mayhew Produce Company will pay you 20 cents per pound for your chickens, for this week only. It MAYHEW PRODUCE CO.

George Keyser and son, Amsy, were here last Saturday from the Keyserville section to attend the Farm Bureau meeting.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Brown are receiving the congratulations of their many friends upon being the parents of a fine girl baby which was born on the 15th.

THE PINCH IN THE PURSE

The pinch in the purse will be less if you give your wife a Bank Book Christmas. The pocket book always leaks—nickels, dimes, quarters, slip away. The household bank account not only holds these small sums, but keeps track of the dollars, gives a record and receipt for every dollar spent. Surprise her with a Bank Book. Make it as fat as possible. Next year you will not have cause to complain of the high cost of living.

THE COMMERCIAL BANK
 (Unincorporated)