

Mason County News.

VOL. 46 NO 11

MASON, TEXAS, THURSDAY MAY 25 1922.

ESTAB 1877

\$15.50 NETTED AT BENEFIT BASEBALL GAME TUESDAY

A good baseball game was played on the local diamond on Tuesday afternoon. The game was between two town teams; one representing the lower block and the other representing the upper block. Proceeds amounted to \$15.50 as the result of an admission charge of 10 cents each, and the amount was divided between the Mason Baseball Club and the Mason Concert Band.

The game was far from being a burlesque affair as one might suppose. It was a well played game and almost everyone who saw it said it was a good game. The score was 9 to 4 in favor of the team of the upper block. Harold Zesch pitched for the losers and Herbert Pluenneke did the twirling for the winners. The lower side scored their runs in their first turn at bat and thereafter were unable to get any additional tallies. The lead of four runs looked for several innings like all that would be necessary to win the game, but in the sixth inning the aggregation from the upper block managed to put across six runs and with three scores they had secured earlier in the contest came out with a final count of 9 to 4.

Tom Strong was the umpire. The winning team was composed of W. F. Lawson, Herbert Pluenneke, Albert Bierschwale, S. A. Hoerster, Perry Wartenbach, A. E. Grosse, O. A. Hensch, Harry Pluenneke and Wm. Splittgerber. The losers were M. D. Loring, Harold Zesch, Irl Larrimore, Clint Breazeale, Allan Doell, K. M. Eckert, Andrew Schreiber, Fritz Schmidt, Fritzie Stengel and Roscoe Runge.

SUNDAY SCHOOL PICNIC TO BE HELD ON RIVER JUNE 7

The News is requested to announce that a consolidated Sunday School picnic is to be held on the Llano River on Wednesday, June 7th, at the place known as the August Pluenneke place, near the mouth of Willow Creek. The German M. E. Churches of Castell, Hoersterville, Art, Hilda and Mason are making a united effort to make the occasion an enjoyable one.

A program is being arranged and a number of speakers will be heard and several specially prepared songs will be rendered. The program will be had at 10:30 in the morning and in the afternoon among the entertainment will be a baseball game between two teams gotten up from the above mentioned sections.

It is announced that barbecue will be for sale on the grounds and all that anyone need to take will be bread, pickles and coffee, if they desire it. The News is asked to extend an invitation to the general public to attend.

Mrs. Winnie Morrow and two sons arrived here last week from Houston and are guests in the home of Mrs. Morrow's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Murray.

Max and C. L. Martin left Wednesday for San Antonio where they expect to remain for about fourteen days, taking the baths at Hot Wells. The latter is in exceptionally bad health, due to rheumatism and he hopes the baths will benefit him.

Taylor Vandever and son Henry were here Saturday from their ranch near Mason Mountain. Mr. Vandever said he had recovered from the fall he received recently and was feeling no ill effects from the accident. Henry, who has been in Austin for some months receiving treatment for his eyes, returned home about a week previous and said he would remain at home a while before going back for further treatment. He feels that his eyes have been benefited and believes he will eventually have his eyesight restored. He says he can now tell day from night and can tell when people pass him and make a shadow in front of him. He stated that the doctor is confident his blindness is the result of a stroke in the back which he received at school some fifteen years ago.

Buren Moran came in a few days ago from San Antonio and is visiting his sisters.

PROGRAM FOR CORNERSTONE LAYING M. H. S. BUILDING

Following is the program which has been announced for the laying of the corner stone for the new high school building, for next Tuesday, May 30th:

10:30 to 11:00—Mason Concert Band and Masonic Procession march from Masonic Hall to school grounds.

11:00 to 11:15—Prayer.

Laying of cornerstone under auspices Masonic Grand Lodge of Texas.

11:15 to 12:15—Speeches:

Introductory—Mr. Carl Runge.

Address—Grand Master, D. F. Johnson, of Brownwood.

Response—Mr. Frank Hartgraves of Menard.

For the School Board—Mr. Roscoe Runge.

Address—Judge F. M. Newman, of Brady.

Other speakers have been invited for the occasion, but the above are the only ones who have accepted to date of going to press. All speakers are limited to 15 minutes. Immediately after the ceremonies are over free dinner will be served all Masons and their families by McCulloch Lodge No. 273.

DAN A. JORDAN FOR COMMISSIONER PRECINCT NO. FOUR

In the announcement column of the News this week appears the name of Dan A. Jordan as a candidate for County Commissioner from Precinct No. 4. Mr. Jordan is a man whose ability cannot be questioned. He is a resident of the Art section and is one who will strive at all times to serve the people to best interests of all. He solicits the support and influence of the voters of his precinct and asks that they give his claims due consideration on the day of the election.

CHAMBER TO BEGIN AN ACTIVE PROGRAM

The program committee of the Chamber of Commerce, composed of Messrs. Lee Jones, C. A. Trigg, W. D. Crothers, G. R. White, Duke Mann, C. H. Vincent and Jack Ragsdale met in the office of the secretary Monday afternoon and outlined a program which will be undertaken by the body during the rest of the year. The objects as set forth in the program are very commendable indeed and all may be accomplished if the business men and citizens of the city will back them up and help put things over.

There are three outstanding features in the program which should appeal to all. These are the building of the five remaining miles of the Mason road to the county line, the building of a new hotel for Brady and the holding of a County Fair in September. George Ehlinger, the county agent, has already begun work lining up things for a great agricultural and livestock exhibit in September and should have the co-operation of everyone. All will remember the splendid fair held here in the fall of 1920, with the splendid crop prospect now before us there seems to be no reason why we should not even surpass that record.

The building of a new hotel and the finishing of the Mason road are two needs that are conceded by all and both these projects will receive the immediate attention of the commercial body.

Following is the program as outlined by the committee:

A county fair in September.

Poultry and hog school during July.

A canning factory.

Truck Growing.

Complete five mile strip on Mason road from river to county line.

To advocate and assist in increasing poultry production.

To compel dumping of all trash and rubbish at city dump ground, and not on outskirts of city.

To promote the dairying industry.

To extend and increase interest in the raising of better hogs.

To promulgate home ownership.

To build a hotel in Brady.

—Brady Sentinel.

Leslie Brown and daughter, Miss Lillian, of Llano, accompanied by Miss Vivian Reilly of San Antonio, were in Mason a short time Wednesday.

MASON TOOK OPENING BALL GAME OF THE SEASON

Menard Was the Victim; Score Five to Four

One of the largest crowds ever to witness a ball game on the local diamond saw the local team defeat Menard team last Sunday afternoon in a splendid contest, the score being 5 to 4.

Robert Zesch, who occupied the mound for the locals, pitched extra good ball and had the Menardites cutting out of his hand all the time. Both teams played good ball, but local fans were particularly well pleased with the showing made by our boys in their first game of the season. Glascock pitched good ball for Menard, but fast fielding by his team mates held the score down, as the locals hit his offerings readily and distributed them all over the lot, but the fielders backed him well and prevented an onslaught of safe hits. Keller, Breazeale and Wartenbach featured for the locals by making several fast plays. They pulled one fast double play and Wartenbach and Keller doubled up on a fast play and retired the side in a critical stage of the game. Zesch, who went to bat three times, secured a single and a long double, which ordinarily would be good for the circuit had it not struck some brush in deep left field.

Thirty-seven men faced Zesch; 12 were strikeout victims, two walked, one was hit by pitcher and of the remaining 22 batters, who hit fair balls, six were credited with safe hits.

Glascock pitched to thirty-five Mason men in eight innings; only four struck out and the remaining thirty-one hit fair balls and only six fell as hits. Each team had six players left stranded on the bases.

Larrimore umpired.

The Box Score

Mason	AB.	R	H
Wartenbach, ss.	4	1	2
L. Schuessler, lf.	4	1	1
Keller, lb.	4	0	0
O. Shearer, c.	4	0	0
L. Wood, rf.	4	0	0
H. Shearer, 3b.	4	0	0
Breazeale, 2b.	4	1	0
E. Schuessler, cf.	4	1	1
Zesch, p.	3	1	2
Total	35	5	6

Menard

Menard	AB.	R	H
Moser, ss.	5	1	1
Willard, rf.	4	0	0
Westbrook, lf.	4	1	0
Parker, lb.	4	0	0
Dozier, 2b.	4	0	0
Glascock, p.	4	0	0
Weaver, 3b.	4	0	0
Tipton, cf.	4	1	1
Kidd, c.	4	1	2
Total	37	4	6

The local team will go to Menard for a return game on Friday of this week. Polk will twirl for Mason, and one or two other changes in the lineup will probably be made.

Two Others Scheduled

The locals have two other games scheduled; one for next Sunday with Junction at 2:30 o'clock on the local diamond and a game will be had Tuesday afternoon of next week at 2:30 o'clock. The Tuesday afternoon game will likely be with the strong Fredericksburg Giants, but this will not be definitely known until Friday. However, arrangements have been made with the Pontotoc team to play here if the Fredericksburg Giants are unable to come for Tuesday. The locals have won their only game, which was played here last Sunday, and from the showing made by the team, one can expect to witness some good baseball playing when they attend the next Sunday and Tuesday contests.

An admission of twenty-five cents will be charged on both occasions.

COMING

"INSIDE THE CUP"

June 9th

"THE GREATEST LOVE"

Star Theater, June 15th and 17th

OWL DRUG STORE NOW HAS NEW FOUNTAIN OPERATING

The Owl Drug Store now has its fountain in operation. The fountain arrived Tuesday afternoon, although it has been in the freight depot at Brady for some time and the conditions of the roads made it impossible to get it here. It is a beautiful thing and will add much to the attractiveness of the store. Yesterday was a busy day with the employees of the Owl, as they were busy unpacking their new possession and getting it in place and ready for dispensing cold drinks from it. By late afternoon everything was in shape and they were ready to quench the thirsts of quite a number of patrons, who visited the store.

Elsewhere in the News will be found an announcement from this firm inviting the general public to visit their store and view the fountain and to partake of a free drink. The hours for the free drinks will be from four to seven o'clock this afternoon.

HENRY HOERSTER OUT FOR RE-ELECT'N TO COMMISSIONER

In the proper column of the News will be found the name of Henry Hoerster, a candidate for the office of Commissioner of Mason County from Precinct No. 4. Mr. Hoerster is the present incumbent and feels that his record in office and ability as a public servant commends him to the voters of his precinct for re-election. He says he is grateful to those who have been so willing to co-operate with him in his efforts to give his precinct "better roads" and if given an opportunity to further serve them, he will continue his best efforts to the office.

LEON MAYO BREAKS ARM

Leon Mayo, owner and proprietor of Mayo's Garage of this city is carrying his arm in splints. Mr. Mayo suffered the misfortune of breaking his forearm while cranking a car at his garage on Tuesday afternoon. It is said this is the fourth time he has had the arm broken and each time it has been the result of cranking a car.

Herbert Gamel was here last Friday from his ranch near Harper. He said he was feeling the effects of the splendid rains and that a considerable change could be noted in range conditions. He returned to the ranch Saturday, being accompanied home by Little Miss Dorothy Gamel, who spent the past school term here with her grandmother, Mrs. J. W. Gamel.

TO THE VOTERS OF MASON CO.

San Saba, Texas, May 19, 1922.

Realizing that it will be impossible for me to devote the time to campaigning as I would like to, and owing to some very important cases in my practice here, I am taking this method of announcing my withdrawal from the race for District Attorney of the 33rd Judicial District.

I wish to thank my good friends over the District who offered me their support and influence in interest of my candidacy, and to assure each of them that it is with regret that I feel it necessary at this time to discontinue my political aspirations.

Sincerely yours,

T. L. PRICE.

O. H. Mebus celebrated his birthday anniversary last Friday and a number of friends gave him a birthday spanking. Mr. Mebus said he feared when the crowd pounced on him that it was a bunch of K. K. K's getting ready to work on him.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Fuller came in last week for a visit with Mrs. Fuller's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Lemburg. Mrs. Fuller is remaining for a visit of several weeks, but Mr. Fuller went to Brady Monday and will probably sign up with the Brady base ball team for a few months.

Mr. and Mrs. George Stengel and children were here to spend Saturday night and Sunday among relatives and friends. The returned to their home in Menard Sunday afternoon.

BOYS AND GIRLS AGRICULTURE CLUB OF COUNTY TO HAVE ENCAMPMENT

The Mason County Club members will have a two days encampment on June 14th and 15th. The encampment will be held on the river in Chas. Martin's pasture. Each club will furnish two goats to be barbecued on June the 15th.

Miss Myrtle Murray, poultry specialist, of the Extension Department, will give lessons and demonstrations with poultry to the girls, while Miss Pearl Scarlett, Home Demonstration Agent, of Lampasas, will give demonstrations in canning of meats and vegetables. On one day these ladies will also make a homemade dress form which will be of much value to all ladies. On the 15th the girls of the different clubs will have a poultry judging contest.

The boys will be given lessons in live stock and corn judging on both days by Mr. Smith and Mr. Evans of the Extension Department. The boys will also have a judging contest.

We will have several tents for the girls and each member is asked to dress plain and comfortably.

We will try to get a program to each member before June 14th.

We think that the lessons and demonstrations given by the above mentioned specialists will be well worth while and ask and invite the parents of club members, and others, to come to the encampment and spend a day with the boys and girls.

W. I. MARSCHALL.

BAND CONCERT AND ICE CREAM SUPPER ON LAWN TONIGHT

The Mason Concert Band will give an open air concert tonight on the court house lawn and will have an ice cream supper in connection.

Mason's band has been making splendid progress since it was organized and it appeared on a previous occasion in a concert at the Star Theater, but the indoor concert did not reflect as much credit upon the musicians as will the open air occasion.

Too much praise cannot be given the members of the band for they have maintained their organization at their own expense and assessing themselves regular monthly dues, and this fact should commend them to the public to the extent of patronizing the ice cream supper liberally.

The band does not hope for a large sum of money to be realized, but the members feel that the people of this and surrounding communities will attend and the amount of money realized, large or small, will materially aid them in meeting their expenses.


CULLING STANDARD AND MIXED BREEDS OF POULTRY COMPARED

In Knox County, Ind., half the number of flocks of hens cullied under the supervision of the county agent, employed cooperatively by the United States Department of Agriculture, the State Agricultural College, and the county, were standard bred and the other half mixed breeds, so their comparative merits could be considered through culling.

The 9 standard bred flocks numbered 1,087, while the 9 of mixed flocks numbered 1,103, or 16 more hens. The week before culling, the standard bred hens laid 2,906 eggs and the mixed breeds 2,547, or 352 less. In culling, 314 standard bred and 355 mongrel hens were removed from the flocks, leaving 773 standard bred and 738 mongrels, or 35 more standard breeds. Two owners of the standard bred flocks, being breeders cullied much closer than the owners of the mixed flocks. The week after culling the standard bred hens laid 2,724 and the mongrels 2,433 eggs.

The figures show that among the 1,087 standard bred hens there were 41 less culls than among the 1,103 of the mixed flocks, and that they laid 350 more eggs the week before culling and 291 more the week after.

Local friends of the Ashley family of San Saba, recently were in receipt of invitations to the commencement exercises of the San Saba High School, from which institution one of the Ashley boys graduated this year.



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The law of opulence is just as applicable to bêtchness as to individuals. Things generally break right for the man who looks like a "success."

Harcourt & Co.
Mfg. Engravers and Stationers
LOUISVILLE

Mason News

BURT FLEMING BURIED BY LOCAL LEGION POST

(From Junction Eagle)

The body of Burt M. Fleming in whose honor the local Post of the American Legion was named, arrived by Meard, April 24th, and on account of rains and bad roads was kept there until the following Sunday when it was brought to Junction and plans had been made to bury the body that day, but inclement weather prevented, and the date was set for Wednesday, May 3, but again rains caused further delay. On Sunday, May 7th, one of the largest crowds ever attending a funeral in Junction, witnessed the placing of the remains in their final resting place in the family lot in the local cemetery. The body lay in state a week, in the Kimble County Court House, where a guard was maintained day and night by the Legion. The Legion ceremony was simple and brief, carrying out the desire of the family.

The floral offerings here and at Meard, were many, and all very beautiful. Flowers entirely covered the grave at the close of the ceremony. The wreaths representing the insignia of the 36th Division and the Woodmen of the World, were especially beautiful.

Burt M. Fleming was born in Kimble County, April 15th, 1894, and grew to manhood in and around Junction. He volunteered for service in the World War, May 26, 1918 and was assigned to Company C, 143 Infantry in the 36 Division, which was that at Camp Bowie near Fort Worth. On July 3rd, the Division was moved to New Port News, and sailed for France on the 7th. On the 6th of October, 1918 he was placed on the firing line and two days later was cited for bravery and awarded a medal by an order from Headquarters of the French Army of the East signed by Petain, Marshall of France.

He lived a most exemplary life and counted his friends by the number who know him, made a gallant soldier and died in defense of the ideals which he knew were right. The following letter from a comrade in arms shows the esteem with which he was held in the army:

Mr. John S. Fleming,
Junction, Texas.

Dear Sir:—

"I will tell you what I know of your son Burt. I knew him better than any one else in our Company. He was killed on Sunday, October 13, 1918, about 5:30 in the afternoon, some 100 yards from the Aisne River. We had just advanced about four hundred yards under heavy Artillery and machine gun fire and had reached our objective under great difficulties, when a high explosive shell fell and killed him instantly.

"He was buried with as much care as we could give him under the circumstances, and his grave was plainly marked. He was much liked by all the boys of our company and was like a brother to me."

—C. M. POOL.

A Tribute to Burt Fleming

His coming home to Kimble clime
Most breaks our heart today,
For we had pictured Burt, to come
In such a different way.
We dearly love our Soldier boys;
And during all the war
Were planning such a welcome
As was never seen before.

Each man, each woman, yea and child
Was proudly to have shared,
The honors in the welcome home
To those, who for us dared;
To even give their very lives,
That we might dwell in peace;
To take away the curse of War
So for us strife might cease.

Instead, we sadly take our steps
To Junction Court House door,
With breaking hearts we see within
The casket, that which bore
The dear remains of this our boy
From battle-field to REST.
We cannot pay too great respect
THIS SOLDIER GAVE HIS BEST!

Our Savior, now we turn to Thee
Thy word a comfort sends,
For Thou has said "No greater love



FOR BLUE BUGS
HEAD LICE, STICK-TIGHT FLEAS, CHINCHES
CINGERS AND OTHER BLOOD-SUCKING INSECTS
FEED MARTIN'S BLUE BUG REMEDY
TO YOUR CHICKENS. MONEY BACK GUARANTEE BY
MASON DRUG COMP'Y.
Prices \$1 and \$1.75 per package

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A year ago—
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A sweeping verdict for QUALITY

LAY-OFF MAY CAUSE JACK TO SLOW DOWN

Return Fight With Carpentier Would Be Serious Job.

Dempsey Would Have to Guard Against Indisposition to Train and Overconfidence—Old Wallop May Have Been Lost.

Few people harbor the idea that Georges Carpentier can lick Jack Dempsey while Jack retains anywhere near his present form. But a second meeting of these two fighters cannot be looked on as a joke entirely.

A return battle with the Frenchman would demand serious consideration by Dempsey, his manager and advisers.

When the Utah Mauler signed last spring to meet the Frenchman last July Jack knew not what to expect. So he did the proper thing. He trained down to the point of perfection—ready to give his best against whatever opposition he met from Georges.

He had heard of Carpentier's terrific left. He was prepared for anything. When he found he could take it and weather it the only worry he had vanished.

Conditions favored Dempsey in another way. Carpentier was alive to the fact that his move was to go in and fight—risk his chance in a driving, boring attack, a fearless attitude. He knew that the public would not ask more of him if he fought a courageous battle. This style prevented him from using the lore of ring craft with which he is credited. This was a material aid to Dempsey—whether or not he needed this advantage.

Should the men meet again Dempsey will have to guard against sev-



Jack Dempsey.

eral handicaps. The first of these is indisposition to train, knowing that he has once decisively licked his opponent. Lack of perfect condition might spell Jack's defeat. The attack Carpentier hurled at him in the second round last July would have ended the career of the same man poorly trained.

Dempsey will not know until he begins to train for another bout whether he still has his old wallop. There is danger that his hitting power has suffered as a result of his long layoff. Many of his critics said that he lacked a little of his old time man-killing punch when he met Georges the first time.

And lastly, there is the fear that Dempsey will be too confident.

Should Dempsey treat Carpentier too lightly and relax his vigilance for a fraction of a second damage might be done.

While the bout would not be one for Dempsey to fear yet it would involve serious thought on his part.

Sporting Squibs of All Kinds

Jack Dempsey is going to Monte Carlo. Easy come, easy go.

A monster aquatic meet is planned for Los Angeles June 24.

Grass lawn tennis courts are about to be placed at Sacramento, Cal.

The Irish Olympic games in Dublin will begin August 6 and end August 13.

"He is out" at this season means that he may be discovered down near the ninth hole.

International lawn tennis championships will take place at Niagara-on-the-Lake week of August 19.

University of California won the annual Pacific association A. A. U. track and field meet with 71 points.

G. H. Yardley, '23, has been elected captain of the next year's varsity basketball team at University of Chicago.

William Stuart Powers of Englewood, N. J., has been elected Captain of the Princeton swimming team for next year.

The open championship of the Southern Golf association for 1922 will be played at Nashville over the Belle Meade Country club course, September 28, 29 and 30.

Jack Dempsey and Jess Willard want to parame! each other again for the heavyweight championship. The balm which the fight fans provided always has a healing effect on their wounds.

MULBERRIES CAUSE DEATH OF CHILD

The eight months old son of Mr. and Mrs. Jim H. Hefner died at the family home Sunday morning.

The little one had not been well for several days, however was not violently sick until Saturday afternoon when he started with hard spasms which continued except when under the influence of medicine until death came on Sunday morning. The mother was at the home of Mrs. Jim Baker, a neighbor, when the little daughter, nine years old, came holding the baby who was then having a hard spasm. The doctor was summoned and after making examination found that the child had eaten mulberries while playing in the yard and also swallowed pieces of a radish which had been given the child to play with. A toy Christmas tree had also been given the child who had swallowed bits of the tree. The doctor stated that this with poisoning from the mulberries which had been eaten several days perviously was responsible for the poisoning which caused the death. —Brownwood Bulletin.

Service is our motto. Give us a trial. Sunshine Confectionery.

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

Than lays down life for friends" And we, Burt's friends, KNOW HE GAVE PROOF OF GREATEST LOVE EVER SHOWN So, lovingly, with grateful hearts Our tribute is made known. May 2nd., 1922.

Those attending the services from Mason County were Mrs. E. Fleming, J. R. Fleming and sons John and James, Mrs. R. L. Brown and son, Orlando, Misses A. F. and A. D. Brown Mrs. J. C. Henry.

NOTICE TO TAX PAYERS

Notice is hereby given that the Honorable Commissioners' Court of Mason County will sit as a board of equalization on the fifth Monday in May, same being May 29, 1922.

R. E. LEE,
9-4tc. Co. Clerk, Mason Co., Texas.

GAS STRUCK ON K. W. HUFFMAN FARM THREE MILES OUT

(From Brady Standard)

Considerable excitement prevailed in Brady Wednesday over the possibility of another new oil field being opened in McCulloch county as a result of the gasser struck on the K. W. Huffman place, three miles north of town on the Brownwood road. The gas was struck at about 415 feet, and followed drilling through 40 feet of an oil-bearing strata.

H. A. Martin, well known McCulloch county driller, is in charge of operations for Mr. Huffman, who was drilling for water. Some time back several particles of mineral, apparently formed of copper and silver ore, and practically identical with that found in the well being drilled by Curtis & Ellenwood on the Clara Wilhelm ranch in the southwest part of the county, were found. Then at about 375 feet, the first showing of oil was had. Then followed the strong gas flow at 415 feet.

According to advice from Mrs. Huffman by phone, the gas pressure was so strong that chain placed in the bailer to hold the valve down, was thrown out of the bucket by the high pressure. The gas burns readily when touched off with a match.

J. E. Bell, who originally owned the place, has stated that a well drilled a number of years ago, was abandoned on account of the oil found in the water.

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

Miss Bettye Tribble left Saturday for her home at Calvert to spend the vacation months.

LIVACAPS—

THE MILLION \$ LIVER MEDICINE. Colds, Chills, Fever, Kidneys, Aching all over. All druggists. RED LABEL. 44

Miss Elma Evers has returned to her home in Itasca, after having taught in the Mason school the past term.

As a slogan for the gardeners we suggest "Watch Us Grow."

Those who talk a lot never say much.

Miss Theresa Klapproth left Saturday afternoon for her home in Midland, to spend the vacation period.

STORY SAYS MEN BOUGHT WHITE SHELLED CORN THINKING DRINK

The story is going the rounds that some time ago a certain person who does not now reside in Brownwood, having made his preparations to move to a distant part of the country, decided to raise a small sum of money and at the same time have some fun, which proved quite costly to the persons who bit at the game. Late in the evening he took two or three fellows that he had three bottles of white corn that had never been touched and they might have it for \$10 per quart. It is said they got the money and offered it to him—considerable time before train time, but he wouldn't take it until just as the train rolled in when he turned the three bottles over wrapped up nicely with admonition to not look into it until they were in some secluded place. The secluded place was soon found of course, and when the paper was taken from around the bottles they were found filled with "white corn" recently shelled from the cob. In the meantime the train had gone. The fellow had told them he had white corn to sell and that is what he sold and the report is that they were so badly taken in that they made up their minds to say nothing about it, which they didn't and that is the reason it hasn't become known.—Brownwood Bulletin.

STOP THAT ITCHING

There is a lot of skin trouble in Mason and surrounding territory this spring. We will sell you a jar of Blue Star Remedy on a guarantee for Itch, Eczema, Ringworm, Tetter or Cracked Hands, Old Sores or Sores on Children. Will not stain clothing and has a pleasant odor.

MASON DRUG CO.

Miss Grace Phillips returned to Brownwood Saturday, after having completed another term as teacher in the local schools.

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

Chas. Kothmann was here Tuesday from his ranch near Castell. He stated that the rain of Sunday afternoon was rather heavy in his section and was accompanied by some hail but it was only in a narrow strip and did but little damage.

Spalding Baseball Goods at Mason Drug Company.

CHICKENS

If you have chickens to sell, don't fail to get my prices. 31-1f J. J. JOHNSON.

Miss Jessie Roark left Saturday morning for her home at Leonard, Texas, after having taught here the past term.

Visit our fountain; we always satisfy. Sunshine Confectionery.

Miss Winnie Walker, one of the teachers here, has returned to her home in Llano.

Mason County News

(Established 1877)
 M. D. LORING & I. E. LARRIMORE,
 Editors and Proprietors
 PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

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

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

ADVERTISING RATES
 Local readers and classified ads 7 1/2 cents per line per issue. Display rates made known on application.
SUBSCRIPTION (always in advance one year) \$1.50

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

Foreign Advertising Represents the AMERICAN PRINTERS ASSOCIATION

AND YET THERE WAS NO RIOT.

(Editorial from Dallas News)

Law-aiding speakers at Garland and Mesquite Saturday stood up unmasked and condemned the Ku Klux Klan, keeping within the proprieties of free speech and the boundaries of good temper. Despite this fearsome event, all is well at Garland and Mesquite. Nobody got shot. The skies didn't fall. The paint is still on the houses and the wells didn't dry up. The speakers even received a respectful hearing. The direful foreboders who wouldn't answer for the consequences if the Citizens' League dared to raise its voice in those centers of nervous tension and dynamic sensitiveness must have done their foreboding under the influence of poor digestion.

The men who signed the petitions requesting that these meetings be not held would never confess that they themselves are of such a cast of mind as to be unable to give a hearing to the other side of any question. But they made bold to hazard the opinion that the bulk of their neighbors were suffering from that inability to listen to the other side. They appeared to believe that it was actually dangerous to the peace and good will of their community to permit the lawful discussion in public of an issue which has certainly taken first place in Dallas County with regard to law enforcement positions within the primary's jurisdiction.

It appears, however, that, contrary to the supposition of some, it is still possible to meet either in Garland or in Mesquite and talk over the fitness of secret members of hooded organizations for public service without inviting riot, tumult and the danger of bloodshed. Garland folks and Mesquite folks are still American. Nor are all of them so ashamed of it that they have to don bedclothes upon the public highway to conceal their identity or prevent their identification with acts or threats which they would not openly sponsor. Free speech still exists in Garland and Mesquite. And so does common sense and tolerance of an honest opinion.

Jontel Face Powder 50c
Jontel Face Cream 50c
Jontel Talcum 25c
 The popular sellers at Mason Drug Co.

T. J. Martin, son of Clarence Martin, former district judge of the 33rd judicial district, is a candidate for congress from the San Antonio district. He is now chief of police of the city of San Antonio.

Reports here are that the section in and around Pontotoc had a severe wind with considerable rain and hail last Sunday afternoon. It is said it was in the nature of a cyclone, but we have not heard of any serious damage as a result.

FROM NEWS FILES OF 25 YEARS AGO

From Mason News, May 24, 1907:

Clarence Moneyhon is in a critical condition in a hospital at Houston, his skull having been crushed last week while at work in a saw mill.

J. B. Buter is putting in a new and enlarged switch board and adding other improvements to the telephone system.

Miss Ruby Payne left Wednesday for Smithville to visit her sister, Mrs. Benno Schmidt.

The Don Gray murder trial at Llano is said to have resulted in a hung jury.

Frank Spaeth and Ed Reichenau have purchased a well drilling outfit from Christian Vater.

Marriage License—Mr. Oscar Beauchamp and Miss Gertrude Banta; Mr. Matt Burt and Miss Lillie Brewer.

W. A. Zesch has sold his bottling works to C. S. Vedder, who will take charge June 1st.

R. H. Lowrey & Son have sold their drug store to D. W. Robertson and B. P. Woody. Mr. Lowrey and family expect to move to San Antonio.

Emil Wartenbach recently found a pearl in the Llano for which he has been offered \$100.

15 Years Ago In Mason

From Mason News, May 28, 1897:

The second nine defeated the first in a ball game last Wednesday, the score being 33 to 17.

Miss Maggie Bowser entertained a number of young friends Wednesday evening. Those present were Misses Effie Gamel, Carrie Holden, Mollie King, Minnie Murphy, Lillie McReynolds, Florence Fellmore, Lillian Mebus, Messrs. Ervine Mayo, Frank Moody, Arthur Hays, Frank Garner, Paul Allen, Bob Baird.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Will Schuessler, a boy, on the 21st.

J. W. Butler has been elected treasurer of the Texas Bankers' Association.

A big dance takes place at Cherry Springs on June 7th, and our local musicians, Henry McDougall, Fred Kleck and Benno Schmidt are to furnish the music.

The following enjoyed a party at Clerk Hey's Saturday night: Misses Ella and Mary Schmidt, Ethel and Anna Allman, Carrie, Katie, Minnie and Fay Hey, Carrie Holden, Florence Fellmore, Mollie and Pearl King, Lily Wheeler, Ruth McGinnis; Messrs. Will Sands, Dolly Payne, Geo. Frank and Chas. Leslie, Nic Brockman, Edgar Mebus, Howard and Wes Smith, Bud, Frank and Felix Garner, Manks and Sterling King, Paul Allen, Frank Moody, Arthur Hays, Chas. Worlie, Nelson Allman, Ervine, John and Silas Mayo, John Custard, Clyde Tra-week.

Miss Sophie Leslie entertained with a party Monday night, the event being in honor of her cousin and guest, Miss Callie Lewis, of Menard.

Miss Kittie Smith entertained last Tuesday on the occasion of her birthday.

Mrs. Erv Hamilton and daughter, Miss May, and Misses Ada Garner, Emma Chenault, Bertha Todd, Lilly McReynolds; Messrs. Dee Payne, Will and Jim Lemburg, went out to the Hamilton ranch Saturday, returning Sunday.

CHICKENS
 If you have chickens to sell, don't fail to get my prices.
 J. J. JOHNSON.
 31-1f

PRESCRIPTIONS
 Accurately compounded day and night at Ma-on Drug Co.

FAST AMATEUR BALL TEAM ASSURED BRADY

(From Brady Standard)

Brady is assured a fast amateur ball team this year, as a result of the subscribing by the citizens of a fund sufficient to carry the team through a three months' season, with a paid pitcher and catcher. The financing of the ball team was undertaken by Messrs. Bailey Jones and Roy Wilkerson, who met with gratifying response from everyone approached with the subscription list. The plan is to hire the best pitcher and catcher available, and make up the balance of the team with local talent. While numbers of the local players have been trying out every evening on the Dutton Park grounds, the team has not yet been definitely picked, nor have any games so far been scheduled.

Jack Robertson, Brady's "phenom" pitcher last year, is back here from Emery, Texas, and will undoubtedly be signed up on the local's pitching staff. Robertson last year had the remarkable record of losing but three games, two of which were lost by a score of 2 to 0, while the third was lost 3 to 0. Ben Harrison, with the Brady postoffice, will undoubtedly qualify as shortstop, and is expected to prove up a strong player. This was a weak place on the team last year, and was finally filled by a hired player. "Get Coleman's Goat" will be the slogan of the locals—and history promises to repeat itself. Matching of games will be started at once.

MILK GOATS EXHIBITED IN BRADY MON. BY RICHLAND SFG. MAN

An exhibit of unusual interest on the streets of Brady was that in which Marion M. Terry of Richland Springs, yesterday morning showed some of his famous Toggenburg milk goats here. Mr. Terry recently moved to Richland Springs from Blackwell, Texas, and is now located on the old Terry homestead, four miles north of Richland. Considerable interest was shown in the exhibit by citizens of Brady. Mr. Terry explained these goats were originally from Australia, and, unlike others commonly raised in this section, do not have mohair, therefore do not have to be sheared. His flock now consists of 100 head. The nannies, said Mr. Terry, give from one to one and a half gallons of milk per day and tests have shown that two-thirds of the milk is butter fat. He has none of this bunch for sale at present time but would be glad to furnish these goats to any person or persons suffering from tuberculosis, or otherwise undernourished. The milk from this source is highly recommended by medical men to be the most healthful diet for infants, for tuberculosis sufferers or for any other case of this kind, yet known. One of the billies in the exhibit weighed 200 pounds and the nannies also were very large. Mr. Terry said the goats had a rapid increase, a litter twice a year and usually twins were born. Besides the Toggenburg, he also handles the Saann and Swiss breeds of goats.

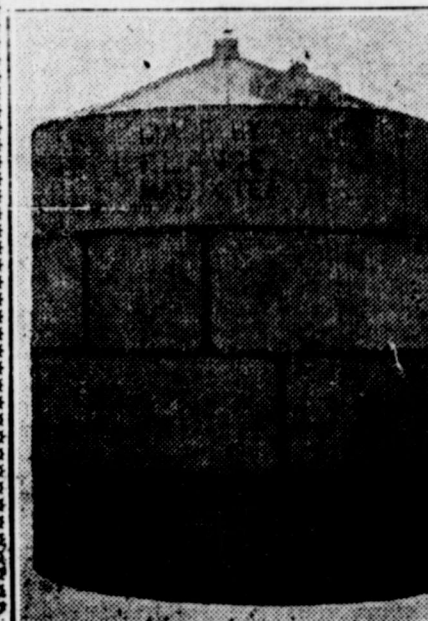
Mr. Terry says he is not handling these goats purely for the financial end of the business, but has a desire to get the milk goats established and recognized in this section. He was for twelve years a show man, traveling with his own company over the entire State of Texas and a great part of the United States, therefore enjoys a wide acquaintance. For the past five years, however, he has engaged in building up his herd of milk goats, and has been furnishing them regularly to hospitals, sanitariums and to the public in general and states the demand has been exceptionally good during this time. Anyone interested in the milk goat has an invitation to call on Mr. Terry and inspect his bunch.—Brady Standard.

ATTENTION, STOCKMEN
 It is economy to vaccinate against Blackleg early—Purity and Globe Aggressins sold here—always in stock.
 MASON DRUG COMPANY.

Miss Sadie Lindsay, who was one of the teachers of the local school the past term, left Tuesday for San Antonio for a visit, after which she will visit in Itasca and Fort Worth and then go to Denton to attend the summer session of C. I. A.

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 1826 Olive Street St. Louis Mo



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

TOM SIMS SAYS

Too many people are wishing their marriage license would expire. In Germany, a woman cannot be a judge. In America, she cannot be otherwise.

What the world needs is a wireless hook-up for a dress.

When a man isn't sure of himself, that makes it unanimous.

Only things these Wall Street farmers raise are prices.

Elinor Glyn says boys obey flappers like dogs. That's puppy love.

Fly paper doesn't draw as many flies as limousines do friends.

When you see a bathing girl in water up to her neck she's skinny.

China's falling for the old shell game—war.

A soft answer turneth away wrath; but a soft head draws it.

In Africa, brides are paid for on the installment plan. Same here.

Our idea of bad luck is a woman being tried for killing her husband and three old maids on the jury.

When a speaker starts off by saying he isn't much of a speaker, that proves it.

Our idea of a bad insurance risk is a man who carries a pistol, drives a car and talks back to his wife.

When a man goes fishing or plays golf while his wife goes to church you know who's boss.

Our objection to work is there are so many other things to do.

Two Indiana men stole 150 electric fans, so were sent to the cooler.

The early bird gets the street car seat.

Trouble with second hand information is it has usually been misused.

If tobacco ever is prohibited—watch them bootleg cabbage.

Boston painters are seeking a five-day week; but what most painters need is a five-night week.

There is no silver in German silver and very little gold in her gold.

Sometimes it looks as if the world were a white elephant.

Our government says it is saving \$250,000,000 a year; meaning this amount is spent for something besides what it once was spent for.

But so much rouge makes the soap makers mad.

Every day gets longer, but Sunday is still the longest.

It seems there isn't enough world peace to go around.

Cost of living is said to be dropping about one per cent a month. First 100 months are the hardest.

It will be nice if the next world is run according to Doyle.

This fight to save the U. S. oil reserve shows that where there's a well there's a way.

Once they married in haste and repented at leisure; now they marry in haste and repent at work.

He who always has a kick coming finds it eventually arrives.

NEWS IN BRIEF IN NEARBY TOWNS

(From Llano News)

The members of the Forty-two Club gave their annual reception to the husbands and sweethearts on last Thursday night at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kothmann. Progressive forty-two was the entertainment afforded for the evening, and after some dozen games, refreshments were served by Mrs. Kothmann, consisting of brick ice cream and cake. It was a very enjoyable affair and everyone present spent a most delightful evening at this hospitable home and feel under special obligations to Mr. and Mrs. Kothmann for the entertainment.

Quite a bit of hail fell in the Six Mile section Sunday night, and damage was done to young crops, gardens and orchards. App Smith's corn crop was almost destroyed by the hail, which beat it to the ground. Other damage was done, but fortunately the hail was confined to a very small section of country.

E. W. Tarrence now fills the position as postmaster in the local office, having taken charge Monday morning. Mr. Tarrence is putting in extra time getting into the work of the office, and soon expects to be well acquainted with all the details. We expect this gentleman to make a good public servant for the mail patrons here, and if he will make as good a postmaster as Chas. Wallace did, which we believe he will, everyone should be satisfied. Raymond Rogers and Miss Ada Phillips will continue their work in the office and both of these assistants have always rendered splendid service for Uncle Sam and the people of this place.

Take her a box of Lowney's Chocolates, they are the best and she knows it. Sunshine Confectionery.

You'll enjoy the pictures at the Star Opera House. Shows every Friday and Saturday night. Don't forget it starts at 8:15 o'clock.

I am always in the market for fat hogs and chickens. Get my prices. J. J. Johnson. 31-1f.

POSTED

I hereby forbid trespassing of any and all kinds on my place about a mile northwest of town. This applies to everyone.
 ERV HAMILTON.
 10-4tp

ENLARGED KODAK PICTURES FREE
 Send Us A Trial Order For Best Kodak Flashing You Ever Saw
PRINTS FROM ONE CENT UP
The MAYO STUDIOS
 BROWNWOOD, TEX

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

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THE FIRST STATE BANK
 A GUARANTY FUND BANK
 We can please you also. Ifay we?
 CAPITAL STOCK - - \$25,000.00
 DIRECTORS
 OSCAR SEAQUIST
 H. S. WOOD
 PETER JORDAN
 W. E. JO RDAN
 E. W. KOTEMANN
 E. O. KOTEMANN
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The Commercial Bank
 (Unincorporated)

CAPITAL STOCK \$100,000.00
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 MAX MARTIN, Vice-Pres.
 WALTER M. MARTIN, Cashier
 L. F. CLARK
 C. L. MARTIN, Vice-Pres.
 HOWARD SMITH
 FRANK BRANDENBERGER

ICE

DELIVERED DAILY

Our truck makes regular rounds every morning. Have the driver leave ice at your home. On Sundays the factory is open until 10 a. m., but the truck does not run.

Mason Ice & Power Co.

Clothes and the Professor

By H. LOUIS RAYBOLD

© 1922, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.

Once more Jean read through the letter which had arrived to find her in a mood of despondency most unusual. Like a gleam of sunshine it had brightened the gloomy prospect of a Christmas away from home. To be sure, living with one's step-aunt didn't make much of a home, but even that was better than the dismal, deserted campus and the empty dormitory whose walls still echoed with the jolly laughter of departing girls.

And then had arrived this charming note from one of the university's most attractive graduates:

"My Dear Miss Gray:

"It will afford us the greatest possible pleasure to have you spend the holidays with us. We are entertaining most informally and will expect you Christmas Eve.

"Cordially yours,

"MARJORIE HOLDEN."

"Most informally!" Jean's brow clouded. Instinct told her that those two words had been inserted to intimate that her hostess did not expect her to come equipped with evening gowns and opera capes. Only—Jean had so much less than that! Just a few plain waists and a shabby skirt or two and shoes that needed constant daily renewals with the blacking brush to make them even passably respectable. Even "most informally" guests would have blouses and silk stockings and shimmery underthings.

"I—can't—go!" Jean winked back unaccustomed tears and stared hard at a picture on the wall in front of her. As her vision cleared she became aware that she was gazing at the group photograph taken after the last Dramatic Society play. What fun she had had! For one brief evening she had been a "star" and worn truly becoming clothes.

If only—Jean sat suddenly upright with eyes that sparkled. "I'll go to



Held Out His Arms.

Mrs. Holden's and wear those clothes!" she cried ecstatically. Jean's inspiration was born of the fact that the Dramatic society had issued a recent edict. Clothes worn in the annual plays were to be purchased and become the property of the organization and so be always available for future performances. Jean was property mistress and held the key to the wardrobe that contained them.

"If Mrs. Holden had not been abroad when we gave 'Nancy's English Cousin' this little stunt might have been impossible," mused Jean as, the following day, she folded and packed the smart little serge dress she had worn in the third act. Three changes there had been, noted respectively in the stage directions as "a one-piece serge," "a simple party frock" and "a striking outdoor costume." Jean took all three.

Late Christmas eve found Jean sinking blissfully to rest, prepared to dream of the coming good times with the jolly crowd which had met her so hospitably at the station. Lucky girl that for a few brief hours at least she was utterly happy.

For the following morning at the gay, holly-decked breakfast table Mrs. Holden unsuspectingly turned Jean's happiness to ashes. "My brother, Jean, who came after you had gone upstairs last night. Why, you know each other!"

"Of course, we know each other!" smiled a singularly attractive young man. "I coached the play in which Miss Gray played a demure little English girl—and well do I remember her in the part!"

Yes, it seemed that Cary Endicott, who had made "Nancy's English Cousin" the success it had been, was Mrs. Holden's brother. Jean had known him simply as the popular young assistant professor from a neighboring boys' college. And he remembered her well in the part. So, of course, he would remember the "one-piece serge" and the "simple party frock," to say nothing of the "striking outdoor costume!"

In the days that followed the girl tried not to imagine that Cary watched her with a perpetually quizzical expression. It seemed to her that she could read his very thoughts; could imagine him saying: "Ah, yes, the young lady took advantage of the fact that the girls were away to tog herself out in stage properties. How did she expect to get away with it?"

Yet these suspicions were unjust. Whatever the young man's inner thoughts, his outward attitude was one that any girl might have approved. And at the same time, unobtrusively, he endeavored to be Jean's partner in the hikes and skiing expeditions and sleigh rides with which the hours were enlivened.

On one of the very last days of vacation the crowd set out on snowshoes across the hills. Cary had managed matters so that he and Jean lagged far behind the others. Suddenly, in a snowy but sheltered hollow, as the rest topped a distant summit and disappeared, Cary turned right about face and held out his arms. "Jean, darling, will you be my wife?" The abruptness of his words did not rob them of effectiveness.

Jean flushed furiously. "I—oh—why, how can you—after—after those clothes?"

Assistant Professor Endicott's face expressed nothing beyond utter mystification. Then he shook his head. "I'm afraid—maybe I'm dense, but—"

And Jean had to explain, her slim hands clenching themselves within the old little English muff which was part of her "striking outdoor costume."

When she had finished Cary just stood for a moment regarding her ever so gently, ever so tenderly. Then, "Didn't you know, you funny girl, that men can live with clothes year in and year out and never notice them? It's the people that wear them that count."

And happy Jean, snuggled close in his arms, knew that he had spoken the truth.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Congressional\$15.00
District 10.00
County 7.50
Precinct 5.00

Terms: Strictly cash in advance. No announcements inserted unless cash accompanies same. Announcements inserted in order in which fees are paid at this office. Fee includes 100-word announcement to be furnished by candidate; all over 100 words at the rate of 7½¢ per line. Fees do not include subscription to The Mason County News.

The News is authorized to make the following announcements, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary:

For Representative, 86th District:

B. J. STEWART

H. G. PERRY

For Sheriff and Tax Collector:

CHAS. LESLIE

R. W. WHITE

O. H. HOLLOWAY

For County Treasurer:

THOMAS H. STRONG

ANDREW M. WIER

J. H. EMIL WILLMANN

For Tax Assessor:

W. O. BODE

SAM SHERWOOD

For District and County Clerk:

R. E. LEE

For County Judge:

JOHN T. BANKS

For Commissioner Prec't. No. 3:

J. D. WOODWARD

G. W. HERRING

For Commissioner, Prec't. No. 4:

DAN A. JORDAN

HENRY HOERSTER

Chas. Leslie, sheriff and tax collector of this county, states he recently had a complimentary letter from the State Comptroller's department, in which he spoke quite favorably of the condition of his settlement with that department. Mr. Leslie stated that the comptroller said he sent in the most satisfactory settlement papers he had received up to the time the letter was written.

Max Durst came down the first of the week from the London country. He states crops are a little farther advanced in his section than they are here. Mr. Durst said he has the prettiest corn on his own place that he has seen anywhere.

Mrs. Ed Smith and Mr. and Mrs. Neal Coleman left Wednesday morning for San Antonio, after having spent a week in Mason. Mr. and Mrs. Coleman also visited for a few days in Junction.

L. F. Eckert was absent from his garage business a few days last week, during which time he was assisting his father, W. P. Eckert, who rounded up his cattle on the Husband Ranch.

Mrs. Kurt Martin and children left Wednesday for San Antonio for a visit with relatives and friends.

Mrs. H. S. Wood is spending this week at Voca with her father, who has been in ill health for some time.

Miss Lucy Bethel is here from Port Arthur, visiting among relatives and friends of the city.

Miss Sarah Puckey left Tuesday for San Antonio for a visit.

To Clean Sewing Machine. Use sewing machine oil on soft cloth to clean the wood parts of a sewing machine. It looks as if polished, also keeps it from cracking up and makes it look like new.

Not Familiar Situation. Tramp (to comrade)—"Say, I have dreamed twice lately that I have been at work. If it happens again I shall buy a dream book to see whether it means anything."—Karikaturen, Christiania.

Sammy Knew It. "Why, Sammy," said a fond mother to her little son, "I didn't know the teacher whipped you the other day." "Well," replied Sammy, "I guess if you'd been in my trousers you'd know'd it."

Mirrors Help Searchlights. To save moving heavy searchlights, electrically operated mirrors to reflect their beams of light in any desired direction have been invented.

Garment Germs May Cause Disease

Our scientific method of pressing clothes kills all germ life, restores life and luster to the clothes and positively produces in every garment

The Natural Body Shape
CLEANING ALTERING REPAIRING

ROY E. DOELL
WITH J. S. KING, THE JEWELER



THE VALUE OF AN EDUCATION.

This is the subject of a theme that was written by Miss Sarah Thaxton, and read at commencement exercises last Friday night:

The value of an education is a theme which is, naturally, interesting to high school graduates, for to them the way to an ambitious future lies through the medium of an educated mind. That such a course is not a doubtful one to success becomes the more readily apparent when one reflects upon the complexity and intricacy of present day civilization.

Let us consider the opportunities of an educated person in the commercial world, in contrast with those of an uneducated or poorly educated person. If a business man advertises for a clerk or bookkeeper, he often receives dozens of applications for the job at low prices. If, on the other hand, he advertises for a manager or an accountant, he is in luck. If after running his advertisement for several weeks, he gets a single reply; and then he readily pays a salary equal to the salary paid to half a dozen of his clerks or bookkeepers. The difference in the high price paid the manager or the accountant and the low price paid the clerk or the bookkeeper is due to the superior education which causes the scarcity of highly efficient assistants. To use a common phrase, "the woods are full of" poorly educated people. There are so many of them that the competition between them for employment causes them to accept bare living wages. To get more money the ambitious young business man or woman must get out of the line of employment of the masses; must become worth more to the business firm; and the only way to do that is by increasing one's earning capacity by getting a better education.

The value of an education is shown not only by increased salary but by more permanent employment. The low priced clerk or bookkeeper is more easily replaced than repairing the adding machine. While a 20¢ advertisement will bring a bunch of applicants, it sometimes requires a hundred times as much expense to repair the adding machine. It is more difficult, however, to replace the skilled employe. He is harder to replace as well as more valuable to the business concern, and this results in his being retained through dull seasons and financial depressions. Each year more business houses are employing efficiency experts to help cut out waste, weed out the cheaper help by the installation of time saving machines, and improved bookkeeping and adding machines often take the place of a dozen bookkeepers.

The old order of things in public and private life is changing. The day of guess work and hit or miss business methods seems to near its end. The old family doctor, a man good and true, may still treat for a time all the ills and ailments of the human family, but his business is being parceled out among the expert surgeons or physicians who specialize in a few diseases intensively. The venerable lawyer has seen his mastery of the entire field of law disputed by attorneys who specialized in corporation, criminal, or other branches of the civil law; and the Waterloo that ensued, made the old lawyer feel that he had been forever banished to a lonely island of St. Helena. Likewise the consolidation of rural schools and the raising of the requirements for teachers' certificates automatically retired many of the renowned old time school whose instruction was limited to the three "R's" (reading, 'riting and 'rithmetic). The farmer who never "broke" his crop land, but who late in the spring "streaked off" a few acres and cultivated his crop by plowing around each row with a walking double shovel has given up razor back hogs and other scrub live stock along with rude im-

plements and methods of husbandry, and he is trying to keep pace with his sons, returned from the agricultural college or has been humbled into submission to the new order of progress by the platitudes of the local demonstrator.

It has been truly said that a young person's brain is like a ton of pig iron. As crude iron it is worth \$28 per ton; made into horse shoes, it is worth \$100; into horse shoe nails, \$150; into main springs for watches, \$100,000; and if you make it into hair springs for watches, it is worth \$250,000. If expert mechanics can take a ton of raw crude iron costing \$28 per ton and by some process of refining and re-refining it many, many times until it becomes hair springs for watches at a value of \$250,000, how can we estimate the value to the human mind of expert high school teachers and college professors of an education, an education which cultivates and develops all the noblest talents and qualities of mind and soul. To shut out the light of education is like hiding the talent under a rock, and results in a cramped, narrowed and often blighted life of little value to the individual or to his companions. The true value of an education lies in its beneficial results not only to the individual but to all his associates. Wealth and fortune may forsake us, but an education remains with us through life. The widespread diffusion of education and development of our God given talents tends to lighten the cares of ourselves of our fellow man, and makes our lives, like the path of the just, shine more and more unto the perfect day.

SALUTATORY

(By Miss Elsie Schwers)

Dear Friends: We welcome you here as our guests tonight. We want it to be a really and truly welcome. For eleven years—ever since we entered the first grade—we have been preparing for this great event—our graduation. Sometimes it has seemed a long, long way ahead; sometimes we have been disheartened and discouraged; sometimes we would even have given up in despair, but each time we have set to work with a resolute will and fixed our gaze steadily ahead until now we have reached our goal. This is to be the crowning celebration of our success, and we feel that you have a right to participate in it because it was through assistance and your influence that we are enabled to appear before you in this capacity. It is the help of our parents and friends that will enable many of us to continue our labors in higher schools of learning, thus to better prepare ourselves for life's duties, we are ever thankful for the trust and confidence you have placed in us and we hope that you may have no cause to regret it.

Wherever we may be—in college or in the School of Life—we shall always strive to reach our goal—success.

Again we offer you our heartiest welcome knowing that you have had a considerable part in this—our commencement.

Fishing Tackle at Mason Drug Co.

COURT HOUSE NEWS

Marriage License

Mr. W. L. Landry and Miss Clara Lang, May 24th.

Salvet Stock Tonic (a medicated salt) in all sizes, at Mason Drug Company.

Our line of stationery and school supplies is complete. Sunshine Confectionery.

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

Galvanized Roofing at R. Grosse's.

Miss Dora Garrett returned home last Thursday from Wilson, where she taught school the past term. She expects to be here for a few weeks, and will go to Waco to attend the summer session of Baylor College.

The City Meat Market & Bakery

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

SOCIAL EVENTS

Party at Metzger Home

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Arch Metzger was the scene of a delightful party on Tuesday evening when Miss Mary Jane Puckey and Miss Averil Bellows were hostesses to a number of invited guests. Many games of different kinds were indulged in for amusement, after which delicious refreshments of ice cream and cake were served to Misses Jessie Doell, Sarah Thaxton, Helen Jordan, Augusta Jenkins, Willie Mae Grosse, Edith Bellows, Willie Mae Doell, Ella Mae Metzger, Alma Mae Breazeale, Marie Brockman, Mildred White, Genevieve King, Estella Hofmann, Lillie Eckert, Susie Donop; Messrs. Allan Doell, Walker White, Murray Kyger, Crawford Lemburg, Victor Buchanek, Max Heinrich, C. C. Smith, Grover McDougall, Roy Doell, Harold Zesch, Seth Baze, Melchior Beyer, Jack King, Andrew Schreiber, Clinton Breazeale, Clarence Kothmann.

Mrs. Arch Metzger at Home

On Thursday afternoon, Mrs. Arch Metzger was at home from three until six, to a few invited friends. The afternoon was very pleasantly spent in needlework. Dainty refreshments of cream and cake were served the following: Misses, Tom White, Joe Gresham, Leon Mayo, Martin Loring, Misses Julia Bierschwale, Mildred White, Louise Latham, Sarah Puckey, Marie Brockman, Pearl Land, Esther Donop, Mary Jane Puckey.

Pupil's Recital

The music pupil's of Miss Maybelle Loring gave a recital at the German Methodist Church last Tuesday evening. A large audience was present to enjoy the numbers of the program.

Service on prescriptions, day and night. Night 'phone 79-L; day 'phone 21. Owl Drug Store.

Mrs. Henry Grote and children arrived in Mason Saturday from their home at Fischer Store for a visit with Mrs. Grote's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Lee, and among other relatives and friends of this place.

Attorney Carl Runge made a trip to the southeastern portion of Oklahoma on legal business this week, returning home Tuesday.

Mrs. O. H. Mebus left the first of the week for San Antonio for a few days visit and later will go to Port Arthur to remain for an extended visit with her son, Clarence, and family.

On Wednesday of last week, the following spent a very pleasant day at Spy Rock: Mr. and Mrs. Max Martin, Mr. and Mrs. Kurt Martin and children, Mrs. Dorman McMillan and baby, Mrs. Martin D. Loring and children, Misses Esther Martin, Lottie Van Der Moolen, Ruth Martin and Mr. O. H. Mebus.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugo Schulze, of the Hedwigs Hill section, are the parents of a new girl, who made her arrival last Sunday morning.

Subscribe for the News today.

DENUDED TURKEY "CAME TO"

Chloroformed Bird, Minus Feathers, Very Much Alive When the Anesthetic Had Worn Off.

One of New Jersey's most conservative towns is consumed with mirth, and the objects of said mirth are a young, kind-hearted bride and bridegroom. The bridegroom, it appears, took a chance on a turkey that was being raffled off in his New York office and a few days later was notified that he had won the pompous bird. Highly delighted, he gave his address and ordered the prize sent out to his New Jersey home.

In the course of time the bird arrived at its destination, and arrived, much to the surprise of the bride and bridegroom, in a wire crate very much alive, remarks the New York Sun. As their experience in executing birds was all and the bride "couldn't bear to have its pretty head chopped off," they decided to chloroform it. Consequently, the next night, when the bridegroom got home from the office, the anesthetic was administered on a lovely lace handkerchief and then the bird was plucked and put into the ice box. About 9 o'clock that night the peace and quiet around the library lamp were disturbed by strange noises in the kitchen.

Hand in hand the newlyweds bravely descended upon the kitchen expecting to find the ever-looked-for burglar. But no burglar was to be seen. Locating the noise in the direction of the ice box the brave young bridegroom swung open the doors and out stepped a very naked turkey. After a few rounds of the kitchen with considerable flapping of wings he began picking up the crumbs on the floor. The bride and bridegroom looked at each other in horror and fled from the kitchen. An hour or so later the services of a neighbor were called upon and this time the turkey was anesthetized with an ax.

SEEKS BEST WOMAN WORKER

Labor Newspaper of Rio de Janeiro Succeeds in Going the "Beauty Contest" One Better.

The "beauty contest" is gone one better by the Intransigente, a labor paper of Rio de Janeiro, which has started a contest to ascertain the best "manual or intellectual laborer of Brazil."

Simultaneous with the opening of a beauty contest by another journal of Rio, the Intransigente announced it would give a valuable prize to a woman or girl securing the largest number of votes for being the most skilled woman in any line of work.

The lists published by the Intransigente of the contestants and their standing include the names of stenographers, actresses, seamstresses, women in all branches of government work, laundry workers, telephone operators, shop girls and numerous others.

Contrary to expectations actresses do not head the list of contestants, the top place being occupied by Senhorinha Baley, a seamstress, who has a total of more than 1,000 votes to her credit, says the New York Sun.

Show Aero Development.

A remarkable collection of pictures, which will be more highly prized as years go by, is the series of American aeronautical photographs which ex-Major Ernest Jones, army air service, has gathered during his fifteen years in this work. They cover the development of aeronautics, particularly aviation, from 1868 to 1917. The 1,800 photographs visualize the successive steps made by the Wright brothers,

Curtiss, Thomas, Wittmann and other pioneers in this country. Some of these are the only pictures in existence of certain machines and events. "It is probable," says United States Air Service, "that this is the most complete collection of air photographs in America."

Deserved That Deer.

Frank Pettingill of Sanbornton, N. H., while hunting alone wounded a big buck deer. The buck turned and ran; Pettingill was out of ammunition so he dropped his gun and gave chase, as he saw that the deer was badly wounded. He overtook the animal in a mountain brook, got a strangle hold on its neck and the pair went to the mat. The buck managed with its feet to tear Pettingill's trousers completely off, but finally succumbed to Pettingill's blows. Then, trouserless, in the 15 above zero air, Pettingill ran two miles to his home, donned dry clothes and returned for his prize.—Boston Globe.

Bird Strictly in Fashion.

Thelma's folks had been taking her to vaudeville quite a bit and the youngster enjoyed the dancing acts especially.

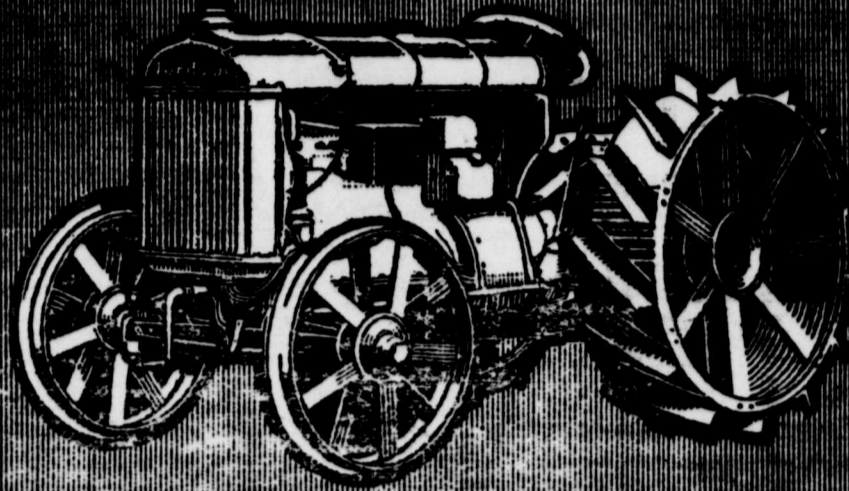
One day she was out in the back yard playing with her dolls when she suddenly noticed a sparrow taking its daily dust bath—ruffling out its feathers and shaking out the dust.

Thelma came running in, her eyes sparkling with fun, saying, "Oh, mamma, look at that little bird out there in the yard, shimmying in the dust."

Mrs. C. L. McColium and children who have been in San Marcos, where the children have been attending school for the past term, arrived home a few days ago to spend the summer months.

The Fordson Farmers' Calendar

THERE'S PROFIT EACH DAY THE FORDSON WAY



1922

SUN

Good Plowing in the Toughest Soils

1922

SAT

IF YOU'VE lost your patience while trying to turn over a tough soil of any kind, you'll appreciate knowing that there is a combination of tools that will make this work easy. The Fordson tractor will supply plenty of power, and an Oliver D-72 disc plow will turn over the soil.

We've made a specialty of getting the right tools to do the best work behind Fordson tractors, and our recommendation for the difficult plowing in this section is the Oliver D-72. This plow is made specially to go with the Fordson tractor. It is light, yet so rugged that you don't need to worry about hard plowing. It is made to do the hardest plowing on your farm. With this outfit, you may be able to crop some land that you have never been able to use before.

Over 200,000 Fordson Farmers Use Oliver Tillage Implements



L. F. ECKERT, Dealer

SUBSCRIPTIONS PAID

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

Otto Donop	1.50
J. E. Green	1.50
Ben Pluenneke	1.50
Louis Leffeste	1.50
Mrs. Ed Scott	1.50
C. H. Garrett	1.50
Mrs. Burt Brewster	1.50
D. A. Jordan	1.50
Chas. Kothmann	1.50
J. B. Tarver	1.50
John Hoerster	1.50

We thank you Who's next?

matters following the completion of the parsonage and all members are kindly requested to be present.

REV. M. HEINRICH,

BAPTIST CHURCH

We will have our regular services next Sunday, both morning and evening. There will be a special musical program rendered at the evening hour, followed by the discussion of the subject, "Dads and Lads". We have observed Mother's Day, showing her great place in the home. Likewise the father's place should not be minimized nor overlooked.

Come thou and go with us. Help us sing, pray and talk. You can do us good." The Lord hath spoken good things concerning Israel.

W. H. GAGE, Pastor.

While you are sending someone else an ad, let someone be reading yours.

OUR FOUNTAIN IS HERE

We have just received our new fountain and it has been installed and awaits an inspection from the general public.

We are prepared to give the very best of service on cold and refreshing drinks.

From 4 to 7 o'clock today will be open house day at the Owl and every visitor to the store will be given a free drink dispensed at our sanitary fountain.

OWL DRUG STORE

Safety—Courtesy—Promptness

PALATABLE—Yes
UNIFORM—Yes
BULK—Yes
DIGESTIBLE PROTEIN—Plenty
CALCIUM AND PHOSPHORUS—Plenty
ECONOMICAL—Yes
MILK PRODUCTION—Good
LABOR SAVING—Yes
FOOL PROOF—Yes
PROFITS—Of Course

Ask any Expert to check up Cow Chow

—and he will be sure to put down the same answers as these. Cow Testers, County Agents, and Practical Dairymen all come to one conclusion—that Purina Cow Chow (sold in checkerboard bags only) makes more milk at less cost per gallon. This is because it is a ration that checks up right in every point. Furthermore—

THE PAIL TELLS THE TALE

The cows like Cow Chow and it keeps them in good condition. Give your cows a chance to make a test. Absolute milk-record proof may be obtained. We will furnish milk-record sheets. Telephone us now.

MAYHEW PRODUCE CO., MASON, TEXAS

The Girl Who Dared

By CLARISSA MACKIE

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"Did you hear him?" gasped Miss Fletcher as the district manager left the room. "Did you hear him, Lucy?" "Yes!" breathed mouselike Lucy, as she resumed her rapid clicking of the typewriter keys.

"The—the big—goose!" substituted Miss Fletcher for a more descriptive word to apply to a chief who up to that moment had been the most polite and considerate of men; "all about some branches of bittersweet on my desk." She rearranged the brown twigs, heavy with rich red and orange fruit, and held her fingers in position to resume her work at any moment. "Barked at me, he did. Says he, 'What's that?' and I says, 'Bittersweet from the country, and all it needs is some wild clematis, all gray and feathery and—' 'Humph!' he barks again and goes off. What are you tittering at, Lucy Lee?"

"You are so funny, Jane! Try to bark 'Humph!' yourself and see—"

"You are shallow," interrupted Jane Fletcher, as she rattled the keys of her own machine, and drowned all further attempts at conciliation on the part of her co-worker, but occasionally her eyes roved to the closed door of the private office.

Behind that closed door, Cleve Larabee stood motionless, his broad shoulders blocking out the light from the western window.

A wonderful view could be had from this high window—busy New York harbor—scores of ships coming and going—ferryboats, barges, fishing craft, the low, gray bulk of a torpedo boat destroyer—there was constant din of sirens and whistles and horns from street and harbor; an ocean steamer bayed its farewell, an airplane droned overhead, the sun flashing on its tilted wings. Beyond were the smoky hills of New Jersey.

Cleve Larabee saw nothing save a winding lane in October—frost-

Easy to digest—perfect summer days food—

Kellogg's CORN FLAKES

Heavy meals during warm weather encourage drowsiness, sluggishness and headache! Eat Kellogg's Corn Flakes liberally because they are the ideal summer food for youngsters and older folks. Kellogg's digest easily and let you walk or play or sleep in peace. And, they're satisfying to the keenest appetite. Delicious with fresh fruits!

Insist upon Kellogg's Corn Flakes in the RED and GREEN package which bears the signature of W. K. Kellogg, originator of Corn Flakes. None are genuine without it!

The KITCHEN CABINET

Copyright, 1922, Western Newspaper Union.

Do not let us fall into a rut. Some one has said the only difference between a rut and a grave is in the dimensions.

USE MORE WATER CRESS

Water cress will be found growing in almost all parts of the country in shallow brooks, but it is far from being properly appreciated. As a blood purifier and tonic it is a green unequalled. In city markets one finds many buyers, for the city housewife has some appreciation of its worth. One must be sure that the water from which the cress is gathered is pure, for disease germs gather on such greens and are a menace to health.

Like most green vegetables cress is better served fresh than cooked, as much of the mineral matter is dissolved or changed by cooking. Cress is particularly rich in mineral matter, containing both sulphur and phosphorus. It is especially good in the spring as it is a stimulant to the appetite because of its peppery flavor.

A water-cress soup is especially good. The following recipe will give the method of preparing it:

Take two bunches of water cress, each bunch weighing a pound, or a quart of chopped cress, half a tablespoonful of minced onion, three tablespoonfuls of rice, three tablespoonfuls of butter, a dash of cayenne, the yolk of an egg, four cupfuls of white stock (chicken preferred), a cupful of rich milk or thin cream, one-half teaspoonful of salt, a grating of nutmeg and whipped cream for garnishing. Pick off the tips of the cress and save for garnishing; chop fine, stems and all. Fry the onion in butter until a light yellow, add the stock, rice and cress. When well cooked rub through a sieve and add the egg and cream. There should be three cupfuls of soup when ready to serve. Serve piping hot with whipped cream sprinkled with the fresh cress tips.

When one is fortunate enough to obtain cress in abundance, cook it as one does spinach or any greens. Do not add any water when cooking except that which clings to the cress. Toss and stir occasionally until it is well heated through. If care is used no extra water will be needed. Drain, save the liquor and chop the cress fine. Thicken the liquor with a little flour and butter cooked together, adding a generous supply of butter. Serve very hot.

Nellie Maxwell

The KITCHEN CABINET

Copyright, 1922, Western Newspaper Union.

Trust not to-morrow's dawn to bring The dreamed of joy for which you wait; You have enough of pleasant things To house your soul in goodly state. —B. Y. Williams.

EVERYDAY ECONOMICAL DISHES

A well made bean soup is delicious, and is also most nourishing.

Bean Soup.—Parboil one pint of beans, adding one-fourth of a teaspoonful of soda to the water, and cook five minutes; drain and add twice as much boiling water as beans and six ounces of salt pork cut in dice. Cook until the soup is rich and creamy and the beans tender. Add a tablespoonful of butter, pepper and salt to taste; rub through a sieve, add one-half cupful of rich milk and serve hot.

Chocolate Custard.—Take one pint of milk, add one egg, one tablespoonful of cornstarch, one tablespoonful of cocoa or chocolate and one-third of a cupful of sugar. Scald the milk in a double boiler, beat the yolk of an egg with the sugar and cornstarch, the latter being dissolved in a little cold milk. Pour the hot milk on this and cook like a soft custard, adding a tablespoonful of coconut before it has fully thickened. Beat the white of an egg until stiff, add two teaspoonfuls of powdered sugar. Heap this meringue on top of each serving.

Spider Corn Cake.—Take one and one-half cupfuls of sour milk, one-half teaspoonful of soda, one and one eighth cupfuls of corn meal, one-half cupful of bread flour, three teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one tablespoonful of sugar, one teaspoonful of salt, one egg and one and one-half cupfuls of milk. Mix the dry ingredients together and then turn in the sour milk, mixed with the soda and one-half of the sweet milk. Beat well, stir in the egg, well beaten, and pour into a frying pan containing two tablespoonfuls of melted drippings. Gently add the remainder of the milk, but do not stir. Bake in a moderate oven for thirty minutes. To be perfectly successful this cake must contain a custard layer in the center. Serve with currant jelly.

Baked Apples With Dates.—Wash and core four small apples. Fill the centers with sugar and two dates. Bake until tender and serve with one-half cupful of cream whipped and sweetened with a little sugar.

Saw Nothing Save a Winding Lane.

touched leaves dropping around like tinted blossoms, the orange-red fire of bittersweet tangled with the curly gray tendrils of clematis, and Annabel Day—standing there. He turned from the window and sat down heavily in his chair. He had almost forgotten Annabel Day!

Fifteen years ago he had left Mossdale and sought a living in the city. His parents had been dead a year, he had said goodby to Annabel, refusing to bind her by any promise.

For a while they corresponded, but after a couple of years she had stopped writing.

He believed her tired of waiting for him, and that someone else had won her love.

Strange to say, it had never troubled him—by that time he had become immersed in the pursuit of money—success. So great was the rush, so heated the competition that he never paused to analyze his own feelings.

He had never married; his clubs and his office satisfied him; he was always a welcome addition to the parties of his friends, and his vacations were spent in the West, where his firm had valuable interests.

So he had come to be the district manager of a great corporation; and he had believed he was happy—until this afternoon, when the sight of a branch of bittersweet had stirred up all the old boyish love of the countryside where he had been born and

Kellogg's CORN FLAKES

Also makers of KELLOGG'S KRUMBLER and KELLOGG'S BRAN, cooked and krumblered.

J. W. WHITE President. ERV HAMILTON Vice-President. D. F. LEHMBERG Cashier.

E. A. LOEFFLER and A. E. GROSSE, Ass't. Cashiers.

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Solicits your business, offering prompt, courteous and liberal treatment. Safety Deposit Boxes for rent.

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Pin Money for Street-Car Fares.

City people spend more for street-car fare than all the pin money anybody ever had 50 years ago.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Nellie Maxwell

If in need of toilet articles, patent medicines, etc., we have what you want. Sunshine Confectionery.

If you want printing, we can do it for you and we take pains in turning out neat and attractive work. Get our prices on letter heads, note heads, statements, bill heads, envelopes, wedding and society stationery. THE NEWS OFFICE.

raised, and—where Annabel Day had lived and loved him.

His brooding eyes gradually came to notice the flat package on his desk—the name of a well-known photographer was in one corner.

Idly he lifted a knife and severed the string and opened the papers; half a dozen photographs were soon scattered around him, enlargements of smaller pictures—and now, everything vanished and he was back in the hill country again—on the right was the deep gorge filled with snow and on either side the tall hemlocks weighted with the fleece of winter, their tops seeming to touch the sky.

Once when they were children he and Annabel had played these were Christmas trees and hung them with all sorts of bright baubles; before him was the slope of the mountain, snow-capped and friendly, where the little birches ran down to the edge of the gorge here to the left was a bit of autumn road—there, a glimpse of some quiet pond reflecting the old bridge and the bending willows—

Suddenly he woke up and gathered the photographs into a pile. Then he searched the waste paper basket for the wrapping paper. An inquisitive office boy, opening the door to leave some letters, withdrew hastily and gazed to Jane Fletcher's desk.

"Boss is crazy as a loon," he confessed.

"What is he doing now?"

"Grubbing in the waste basket—"

"Furies! It makes me creepy to hear about him," moaned the stenographer.

"Aw, he's in love! That's nothin'!" glibed Jimmy as he bodily entered the district manager's office.

Mr. Larabee was tying up a package very carefully, and then he put on his hat and overcoat, and locked his desk and passed out of the office with a few words of instruction to his bookkeeper.

And the office breathed freer as the door closed gently behind him, for he was whistling cheerily as he went.

"So," mused the pale clerk at the photographer's as he scanned the photographs on the counter. "I remember now Mr. Kulow sent them over for your approval. They are very popular among people who are from Vermont. Great country up there, and this is fine photography. There's a girl up there who does it all herself—makes a good living at it, too—some artist, she is, too—see the grouping of those trees—and this—that's a fine dog—goes with her everywhere she says. We have a picture of her somewhere. Here it is."

Cleve Larabee stared at the strong, graceful figure vividly portrayed against a background of dark hemlocks, freighted with snow. She wore knickerbockers tucked into high boots, a heavy sweater and a man's hunting coat. A knitted cap revealed the soft masses of dark hair.

"Annabel!" muttered Larabee.

"That's her name," volunteered the clerk.

"It must be her daughter. I knew her years ago."

"She isn't married. Miss Annabel Day's her name, Mr. Larabee."

"How did you happen to send the pictures that she took to my office?"

The clerk pondered awhile; at last, "Oh, she wrote to Mr. Kulow and suggested that he send some of them to you—picked out the very ones you've had in your hand—that's all, sir!"

"That isn't all, young man, it's only the beginning!" and the fully awakened Mr. Larabee dashed out to call a taxicab, for there was a train to be caught at once if he was to reach Mossdale in the morning. He must be there to meet Annabel, who had refused to grow old, who had dared to send the message of the pines to his dull life. And as the train sped northward his heart grew lighter, for he knew that his love was not dead, but that the snow had kept it warm and alive.

"The idea!" squealed Jane Fletcher when she received a box of the wedding cake.

"What did I tell you?" crowed the office boy.

If You Own a Car---

We want you to know that we are here to give you service. Repairs, overhauling, gasoline, oil—just call us and you'll get real service at the right price.

Let us give your car a thorough overhauling so that you can put it on the road this spring as good as new.

For the Real Car Doctors, call Phone No. 12.

MAYO'S GARAGE



TURKEYS LAY THREE LITTERS

Poulters Hatched Later Than June Do Not Develop for Thanksgiving Markets.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Soon after mating turkey hens begin to look for nesting places and usually commence laying in from a week to 10 days after the first mating. One mating is sufficient to fertilize all the eggs of one litter, but the hens ordinarily mate three or four times before beginning to lay. All turkey hens, of course, do not begin laying at the same time, and in a flock of about 15 it may be six weeks or more from the time the first hen begins to lay until the last begins. Pulletts usually commence laying a little earlier than yearlings or older hens, say poultry



Bronze Turkey Hen.

specialists in the United States Department of Agriculture.

The average number of eggs in the first litter is about 18, although in individual hens it may vary from 12 to 30. Hens that do not have to be set can be broken up on becoming broody and made to lay a second or a third litter. The number of eggs laid in the second litter averages about 12, and in the third about 10, although there is considerable variation in the egg production of different hens.

Some turkey hens can be made to lay four or five litters, but this is not usually advisable, as poulters hatched later than June do not have a chance to develop for the Thanksgiving and Christmas markets and are not sufficiently mature by the following spring

to be used as breeders. A hen that begins laying in the middle of March will usually finish laying her first litter early in April, her second litter about the third week in May, depending upon the number of eggs she lays and the promptness with which she is broken up on becoming broody.

Hens that are allowed to hatch and raise a brood of poulters after laying their first litter often begin laying again in the fall, but poulters hatched at that time are of little value except for broilers, as they require too much care and attention to carry them through the winter. Fall-hatched pulletts begin laying late the following spring, but they are immature at that time and poulters hatched from their eggs do not develop into large, strong birds as do poulters from mature stock.

BEST FLOORS IN HEN HOUSE

Disagreeable Condition for Fowls is Caused by Moisture Coming to Surface.

The floor in any poultry house offers many problems. A large percentage of the moisture in a poultry house comes about through the floor. The moisture rises to the surface of the ground and evaporates, in many instances causing a disagreeable condition for the birds. The best floor in a poultry house is built with first a layer of gravel or cinders, in fact any open material that has large air spaces, then a layer of hollow block tile, next a very thin layer of cement. A good practical floor can be constructed as follows: Six to eight inches crushed rock, then a layer of tar paper and follow that with about three inches of cement.

The Chinook Jargon.

The Chinook jargon, the prevalent means of communication in pioneer days between traders of all nations and the Indians, is still heard in the northwest when old settlers meet in reunion or at pioneer picnics. The jargon is said to date back to the early part of the Eighteenth century when English and Spanish navigators adopted certain vowels and consonants to convey their meaning to the Indians. The dialect grew in the course of the years, until finally words were evolved to express almost every idea that might occur.

Figure It Out and See.

Mr. Slim—"There goes Mr. and Mrs. Dawson. She's twenty years old and he's forty." Mr. Stout—"You don't say? Twice as old as she. Just think, when she's fifty he'll be 100."



Disinfectants are cheaper than disease.

Keep pure, fresh water always within reach.

Never feed your fowls musty grain of any kind.

Fowls, in confinement, to do well, need a variety of food.

Crowding induces disease and lowers the vitality of fowls.

The early hatched pullet is the one that begins to lay early in the fall, when eggs are high in price.

With proper care and food come plenty of eggs. Remember that "anything worth doing at all is worth doing well."

If cats or rats bothered you last year, plan to outwit them this season. Use plenty of inch-mesh wire netting. It does not take many lost chicks to pay for quite a piece of netting.

BEST FOOD FOR THE BRAIN

Not Fish, but Bananas and Bacon, is the Dictum Laid Down by the Best Authorities.

There was once a popular notion that a fish diet was especially good for the brain, but science exploded that idea long ago. As a matter of fact, the phosphorus in fish does service to the joints and not to the head. The one merit that fish possesses is that it is easily digested and blood is not therefore drawn from the brain to aid the digestive organs.

By an alliterative coincidence the three things which physicians say are best for the brain are bananas, bacon and brushes.

Bananas have that in them which directly feeds the gray matter of the brain. Their content of sugar, too, is excellent. Sugar, in any form, is energizing to the body, and as brain and body are closely allied anything which reduces bodily fatigue helps the brain. Mental workers know the heavy mental strain of working when the body is tired.

Bacon is said to be a good food for the brain worker because pork incites the imagination. A well-known writer of exciting stories confesses that his inspiration comes from pork chops. So—bacon for the brain.

There remains the brush. Probably nine persons out of ten scratch their heads when they feel a sort of temporary hold-up in the action of their brains. That is nature's stimulus to the gray matter. Rub your head and you bring the blood to the excited part. That is what your brain needs—more blood. Hence the vigorous use of a stiff-bristled brush will, by exciting the scalp, bring blood to the brain and reinvigorate it.

So if you are a busy brain-worker, try bananas, bacon, and a brush.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Woman Sculptor Wins.

To Mrs. Nancy Coonsman Hahn, of St. Louis, has been awarded a commission for the erection of a monument in the Argonne region of France, in memory of the Missouri heroes who gave their lives in the World War. The prize-winning model by Mrs. Hahn represents the figure of a woman holding aloft the wreath of victory.

MANY ADULTS TOY WRECKERS

Fathers, Mothers, and Uncles, All Too Fond of Trifling With the Children's Playthings.

Fathers and uncles have always made it a practice to play with little Willie's mechanical toys at Christmas time until they were broken, frequently permitting Willie to look on merely, while a group of adults manipulated the toys all Christmas day.

But what happened to little Willie was as nothing to the wrongs practiced by mothers who have purchased walking dolls for their little girls.

A little girl whose family had been making entirely unsuccessful efforts to conceal the ante-Yuletide presence in the home of a walking doll came out with the whole history of the case one evening.

"Are you going to show her the walking doll?" she asked wistfully, indicating a dinner guest as the "her" in question.

Father and mother looked at each other aghast. Theoretically the little girl was not supposed to know there was a walking doll in the house until Santa Claus introduced them. Tactfully they ignored the question.

"Bedtime, dear," suggested mother sweetly.

But the little girl had reached the end of her endurance. Desperately she turned to the guest:

"They play with it every night after I go to bed," she wailed.

CHAS. BIERSCHWALE

REAL ESTATE
ABSTRACTOR AND NOTARY
IN BUSINESS SINCE 1885

MASON TEXAS

209 PHONE 300

MASON-LLANO MAIL LINE

A. G. WALKER, Prop.

I solicit your passenger traffic and express hauling to and from Llano.
I have GOOD CARS and make GOOD TIME

AS COMET SWINGS ITS TAIL

Speed Records of Celestial Bodies Are All Broken When They Turn Around the Sun.

One of the most remarkable things about comets is the presence of a tail. Not that all have them. Many possess such appendages, and some make marvelous displays. However, the tail appears to be a transient affair somehow due to the comet's proximity to the sun. A periodic comet which displays a magnificent tail at one apparition may show little or nothing of this character upon another occasion.

As a typical comet swings swiftly round the sun, the tail seems to swing around as well. Always it stretches from the comet in a direction away from the sun. As the tail may be many millions of miles in length, an explanation is needed to cover the question as to how it is possible in a few days to swing the tail through an arc of 180 degrees. Some comets are extraordinarily rapid movers as they round the sun. Thus, the periodic comet of 1843 reached, in its swing round, the wonderful velocity of 300 miles per second. However, it is more particularly the rapid angular swing of the tail that needs explanation. If the tail is precisely the same object throughout, a 72-hour swing of a hundred million miles of tail through two right angles would mean that the terminal particles covered an arc considerably over 150,000,000 miles long at the rate of some 600 miles per second.—Scientific American.

AGED MAN WOULD SEE WORLD

Turkish Methuselah, at 146, Refuses to Consider Himself as Too Old to Travel.

A modern Methuselah, reputed to be the oldest man on earth, has started out to see the world before he gets "too old to travel." Zora Mehmed, one hundred and forty-six years old, of Constantinople has arrived in Paris. Zora, who has been working pretty consistently for 140 years, is in excellent health and boasts of being able to carry a 200-pound weight.

Zora produces identification papers to prove he was born in 1775, and he refers to his closest competitor for longevity honors, a Sioux Indian in the United States, aged one hundred and thirty-seven years, as "a mere boy." Zora has a son ninety-five years old, and he has so many descendants that he long ago lost count.

The aged Turk is a skeptic on the subject of matrimony. Having tried the experience four times, he says he speaks with a certain amount of authority.

"Women," said Zora, shaking his head bitterly, "women, they may seem as sweet as the rosy dawn, but, verily, they are more often like thorns, hidden only by a rosy exterior."

Nose-Tip Vaccination.

The aged Japanese statesman had a little, saucer-shaped scar on the tip of his nose.

"All we Japanese of the older generation have this scar," he said. "It's our vaccination mark."

"Mercy!"

"Yes, it's our vaccination mark. In the old days, when compulsory vaccination first came in, we vaccinated everybody on the tip of the nose. Why? Well, because it was a good place—no movement there, you see, to rub off the scab. Also because a vaccination mark on the nose tip was easily identified by the medical officer—no need to take off half your clothes in order to prove that you'd been vaccinated.

"Yes, nose-tip vaccination had its good points, but before the modern hankering after beauty it had to go, just as knee vaccination is going, here in the western world, before the one-piece bathing dress and the stocking rolled down to the top of the calf."

JESS BRADSHAW ACCIDENT—ALY SHOT BY CARROLL GRAY

Jess Bradshaw, a young man about 25 years of age, and a tenant on the Carroll Gray place seven miles from Brady on the Calf Creek road, was accidentally shot by the latter at about five o'clock Sunday afternoon with an automatic pistol, the bullet entering one of his knees just at the side of the knee cap. The young man was immediately brought to the Brady Sanitarium and given surgical attention and is now reported as doing nicely.

Mr. Gray states that Mr. Bradshaw and his family were visiting at his home during the evening and that the two families were out in the yard, and noticing a dog that had been breking hen nests Mr. Gray stepped back into the house and got a .32 automatic pistol and went out and took the dog down in the pasture behind the barn and shot him, Bradshaw remaining at the house. Returning to the barn Mr. Gray in extracting the shells from the gun accidentally discharged it, the bullet going through the barn wall and striking Bradshaw in the knee, he having entered the stalls unknown to Mr. Gray. Bradshaw made no outcry, but stepped out and told Mr. Gray he was shot and the two got in the Gray car and came to town.

Both parties are well known here and the accident is deeply regretted by Mr. Gray as well as his many friends. Bradshaw is a son of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Bradshaw, one of the most prominent families in the Calf Creek community and had only this year moved to the Gray place.

If complications do not set up it is thought that he will soon recover from the wound.—Brady Sentinel.

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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.

Nests in the Dark.

Prairie owls select the deserted burrows of the "prairie dogs"; chimney swifts construct their nests far down in dark sooty chimneys, says the American Forestry Magazine, while woodpeckers constitute other familiar examples of this, as do a vast host of other species of birds all over the world.

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

CARD OF THANKS

We desire to express our sincere thanks to the people of Mason, Fredonia and Wagram for their kindness during the illness and at the recent death of our little girl, also for the floral contributions.

J. C. KELSO AND FAMILY.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and for years it was supposed to be incurable. Doctors prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Catarrh is a local disease, greatly influenced by constitutional conditions and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Remedy, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is a constitutional remedy, is taken internally and acts thru the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. One Hundred Dollars reward is offered for any case that Hall's Catarrh Remedy fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by Druggists, etc. Hall's Family Pills for Constipation.

Colds & Headache

"For years we have used Black-Draught in our family, and I have never found any medicine that could take its place," writes Mr. H. A. Stacy, of Bradyville, Tenn. Mr. Stacy, who is a Rutherford County farmer, recommends Black-Draught as a medicine that should be kept in every household for use in the prompt treatment of many little ills to prevent them from developing into serious troubles.

THEDFORD'S BLACK-DRAUGHT

"It touches the liver and does the work," Mr. Stacy declared. "It is one of the best medicines I ever saw for a cold and headache. I don't know what we would do in our family if it wasn't for Black-Draught. It has saved us many dollars . . . I don't see how any family can hardly go without it. I know it is a reliable and splendid medicine to keep in the house. I recommend Black-Draught highly and am never without it."

At all druggists.

Accept No Imitations



WANT COLUMNS

LOST—Between my residence and the Christian Church on May 14th, a small gold brooch; amethyst set. Return to Mrs. Belle W. Bridges. 1tc

WORK WANTED—Help me save the bottom of my breeches. Can't do manual labor. O. H. Mebus. 1tp

WARNING—If you don't want to laugh, stay away from the Star Theater next Saturday night. 1tc

SPECKLED STOCK PEAS—For planting at four cents a pound. J. E. Green, Katemey, Texas. 11-4tp

WANTED—160 acres land near Mason or Menard with 60 acres suitable for pecan growing. F. P. Bickenbach. 1t

BUCKS FOR SALE—Have several bucks of Merino type at from \$10 to \$15 or will exchange for ewes. Anxious for early disposal and first to come, will be first served. Chas. Kothmann. 11-2tp

LOST—Airdale dog. Notify Charles Hightower. 10-2tc

GOOD JERSEY MILK will be delivered morning or night by Wm. A. Willmann. 10-4tc

FOR SALE—Registered Poland China pigs. Real beauties. Sired by and out of first prize and grand champion stock. Also several brood sows. Cheap if sold at once. Milton Jordan, Art, Texas. 10-2tp

HEREFORD BULLS For Sale—One 3-year-old registered, and several one-year-old high grades. All in good shape and ready for service. Ed Bickenbach. 10-3tc

FOR SALE—Second hand lumber. See J. S. King. 8-1f

FOR SALE—A good gasoline engine and wood saw. See the Keith boys. 9c

\$25 will buy a 10-month-old Holstein bull calf (not registered). Apply to Henry Doell. 9-4tc

EGGS—Rhode Island Red eggs for sale; \$1 per setting. Mrs. W. H. Larimore.

SHEEP FOR SALE. Apply to Frank Bauer, Castell, Texas. 7-1f

COTTON SEED—For sale, good, sound, well matured, for planting. Apply to Frank Harper, Streeter, Texas.

FOR SALE—Buick-Six Touring car; easy terms, long time. Apply to Wes Smith. 6-1f

WANTED—Running gear for a hack. See Tom White. 4-1f

Frank Derby now has his lunch stand in operation and announces he will give it the name of Manhattan Cafe. We are informed C. L. Hofmann, who has again taken charge of his restaurant stand is considering giving his place of business the name of Saratoga Cafe.

Leonard Wood and Misses Thelma and Olga Fay Wood and Mrs. Walter Lindsay went to San Antonio the first of the week for a short stay, returning home Wednesday.

The Bamboo Box

By ROSE MEREDITH

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"Chinatown!" exclaimed Dorothea as the sight-seeing car stopped at the curb and they could look up and down the crooked streets and see, hear and smell, particularly smell, China transplanted to the new world.

"At last we are in Chinatown—the next thing to visiting China itself," gurgled Marguerite.

"Smells almost like it," agreed Willie Weeks, elevating his handsome nose. "Oh, I know I'm a lowbrow," he added hastily.

"Where shall we go first?" the girls cried in unison.

"Home," said their escort timidly. "Idiot," snorted Marguerite. "Come, Dorry, let us go into this darling little shop and buy curios to take home."

Willie Weeks helped them to the narrow sidewalk and gloomily trailed them as they skipped down three steps and pushed open a narrow shop door.

A slant-eyed yellow man popped up behind the counter and spread his long-nailed fingers on the neat counter. "What have?" he asked blandly.

Dorothea waved her hand airily. "Willie lookkee roundee, Sam," she said in what she thought was the Chinese language.

The shopkeeper shook his head violently. "No kleep laundee, no saba-maybe want teapots?"

"Yes, teapots!" said Dorothea, nodding her head frantically. "Teapots and—tea."

More headshaking. "No chop suey place—curio shop. Here teapots!" The Chinese indicated a shelf loaded with teapots of every size, shape and color.

Two or three Chinese customers turned to watch the Americans as they amiably wrangled over the question of what they should buy. At last their arms were filled with knobby packages, and the Orientals' broad expression had changed to one of fixed interest.

"Now you shall each choose a souvenir to take home," said Willie Weeks generously. "This is on me, you know."

Dorothea's blue eyes went back to a curious bamboo box which was on



the counter. The blue sleeve of a Chinaman who was buying joss sticks almost covered the article, but to Dorothea it was a thing of mystery; she imagined it might contain a silk shawl, perhaps a string of odd beads or some quaint treasure from the Orient.

"I'd like that bamboo box," she said

quietly. "I want one, too," echoed Marguerite. "It's darling; let's not open them until we get home. Speak to him, Willie, before some one else buys them!"

The three of them crowded up to the counter and the other customers moved aside.

"Two of these boxes," said Willie Weeks, touching the bamboo box.

A Chinaman leaped from behind them and tried to snatch the box away from Mr. Weeks. He shrieked shrilly at them in words they did not understand.

"No can sell," protested the proprietor.

"Nonsense. It was on the counter. How much is it, anyway?"

"No can sell," said the man doggedly, while the shrieking Chinaman leaped frantically at the bamboo box which Mr. Weeks kept out of reach with clever sleight-of-hand tricks.

"Give me two like it," panted Willie. "No more—not for sale," there was a wailing note in the man's voice.

"Choose something else, girls," Willie was saying, when Marguerite snatched the box from his fingers and darted out of the shop. "Pay for it, Willie, and come along," she tossed over her slim shoulder as she gained the sidewalk.

Dorothea followed her and Willie came after, with three Chinamen in hot pursuit, shrieking in ear-splitting tones that instantly crowded the sidewalk with an eager audience. At the corner two stout policemen gathered them into one protesting group and bundled them off to the station house. The Chinese faces had smoothed as if by magic and the proprietor was eager to explain, but no one could understand what he did say when he talked.

"Can all that talk," said the desk sergeant wearily. "How much you want for the basket?" A malignant smile came into the face of the shopkeeper. "Twenty dollars," he said sullenly.

"Pay it," ordered the sergeant. Willie Weeks paid it, inwardly seething.

"Everybody beat it now!" commanded the Law.

"Open the basket, miss," the policeman craned his neck at Marguerite as he spoke. Everybody else looked, but the shopkeeper and his friends drew close to the door.

The girls lifted the cover and stared. Everybody stared.

In the middle of the basket was a bowl of rice; on one side was a pair of common bone chopsticks and on the other side was a handful of dried lichee nuts—that was all.

The shopkeeper stretched out a skinny finger toward his tall companion. "Belong all same him dinner box—"

He turned and padded out into the street, followed by his companions. They disappeared around the first corner, but Willie Weeks stopped on the steps and faced his two fair friends. Heartless laughter still echoed behind them. "I'm terribly hungry," sighed Dorothea, changing the subject.

"I wonder where we can find a chop suey—" began Marguerite hopefully, when Mr. Weeks thrust the open box under their pretty noses.

"If we eat anywhere it will be out of this," he said grimly. "I'm busted!"

THE KITCHEN CABINET

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Every atom in the universe can set on every other atom, but only through the atom next to it. If a man would set upon every other man, he can do best by acting, one at a time, upon those beside him!—Henry Drummond.

PATIENTS HEALED BY PROXY

Among Indians of British Columbia Physician Takes Medicine and the Sick Man Benefits.

Among the Tahl Tau Indians of British Columbia there are many curious customs to be found, but the strangest of all is the way their doctors practice medicine, writes Temple Manning in the Cleveland Plain Dealer. I had spent some time in the neighborhood before I heard anything about their medical ways, and probably I should have left the country without knowing anything at all about them had not one of my guides, Randy by name, had the ill luck to fall sick. From my field medicine chest I selected the drug that appeared to be indicated by his symptoms, but when I approached his cot to give it to him Randy turned his face to the wall and voiced a weak but determined protest against taking the medicine. He wanted me to take it.

With the patience that I have learned is necessary if you would accomplish anything with an Indian I explained I was not sick, but he was, and that by taking the medicine he would get well. My patience and my words were useless. Randy was determined not to take that medicine, and take it he did not. But he begged me send for the tribal medicine man, and to humor Randy I sent for him.

When the "doctor" arrived he proved to be a weak-looking, dirty, old man, but Randy hailed him with joy. I left them alone together.

Hardly had I finished dinner when Randy's squaw came to the tent and begged me to come and see Randy. Naturally, I went.

When I asked Randy what I could do for him he pointed to his "doctor," and with the blissfulness of faith he said:

STAR OPERA HOUSE

FRIDAY NIGHT
"SACRED AND PROFANE LOVE"
Featuring Elsie Ferguson

SATURDAY NIGHT
"TOO MUCH SP ED"
Featuring Wallace Reid

SHOW STRTS AT 8:15 O'CLOCK

Admission: 15 & 25 Cents

"That ums the way to take medicine."

I stared at the old "doctor" in amazement. For instead of giving his patient the medicine he had prepared, he was taking it himself. The only part of the cure to which Randy was subjected was the discomfort of hearing tom-tom drums beaten at his bedside all night long.

When Randy was up and about again, for recover he did with amazing quickness, he never ceased to argue the medicine-taking question. As a clincher he would point to himself as living evidence of the truth of his theory that medicine should be taken not by the patient, but by the doctor.

Moon a Dead World.

The moon is a dead world. The tortured lavas, the dust, the rocks pitted with craters far and wide, the jumbled piles of stone, all lie as they did a hundred million years ago. Save for the bulletlike impact of countless meteors every day, every stone lies just as it fell.

We may wonder why it is that bodies so dissimilar as the earth and moon should be associated in a bond as close as planet and satellite. The secret is one of size. The earth has 81 times the moon's weight and can hold a blanket of air and water. The moon is small, and cannot.

It Went.

Smith bought a business through an agent as a going concern. After six months he failed, but took his trouble very lightly.

Meeting the agent some time later he said: "Do you remember selling me a business as a going concern?"

"Yes, of course I do," replied the agent.

"Well," said Smith, "it's gone."

He Gets It Again.

Reggie—Doubtless I shall marry, y know, but I shall take jolly good care not to marry a woman who knows more than I do.

Miss Bright—You are very romantic Reggie—it seems to me I'm very practical.

Miss Bright—Not at all. You have your mind fixed on an impossible deal.—Boston Transcript.



Every atom in the universe can set on every other atom, but only through the atom next to it. If a man would set upon every other man, he can do best by acting, one at a time, upon those beside him!—Henry Drummond.

THINGS THAT HELP

Clean paint brushes which have become stiff and dry by soaking them in hot vinegar.

If shoes have a worn sole or are too thin slip a piece of wrapping paper cut to fit the sole into the shoe. This will keep the feet from burning and blistering.

A paste which will stick is made by boiling together one pint of flour, two tablespoonfuls of sugar and enough water to mix smoothly. Cook three minutes. A piece of sandpaper in the kitchen is a great help. Wrap it around a

fruit jar and it can be grasped and held much easier when opening it.

The belt of the sewing machine may be tightened by dropping on it a few drops of castor oil. Run the machine and the belt will tighten.

Millinery wire covered with white is a good substitute for a small curtain rod. The looped end may be run in as a bodkin and then slipped over a hook. The other end is twisted and made taut over the other hook.

Cane-seated chairs which have begun to sag may be tightened by saturating the cane with boiling water in which a tablespoonful of washing soda has been dissolved. Use one quart of water.

When jelly becomes sirupy and refuses to jelly because too much sugar has been added, add a little cider vinegar.

A rusty screw may be removed if heated very hot before turning it with the screw driver.

Patterns found in oilcloth make fine models for patchwork quilts. When cloths get into carpets: Use a damp cloth all around the edges, ironing with a hot iron. The steam will kill all moths and eggs.

If one has to take disagreeable medicine it helps to hold a piece of ice in the mouth a minute or two before taking. The cold dulls the sense of taste.

If one carries a small needle book, thimble and thread with scissors in the apron pocket many stitches may be taken in time which will save much mending.

Nellie Maxwell

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