

Mason County News.

VOL. 47 NO 28

MASON, TEXAS, THURSDAY SEPTEMBER 20 1923.

ESTAB 1877

TEMPLE PARTY AGAIN WRITES REGARDING RAILROAD PROPOSITION THROUGH MASON

SWEET MAKES FURTHER INQUIRY REGARDING RAILROAD

News readers will recall having read an article in the News a couple weeks ago with regard to a letter of inquiry about a railroad for Mason, which was addressed to the local postmistress and was from Mr. J. H. Sweet, of Temple. The letter as published in this paper, was answered by Mr. Geo. Moneyhon, secretary of the Mason Commercial Club, and in reply to same the following has been received from the above mentioned gentleman:

311 N. 3rd St., Temple, Texas, 9-14-23
Sec'y., Chamber of Commerce, Mason Texas.

Dear Sir:

"You will refer to my letter under date of Sept. 3rd., and in line therewith would ask that when the matter is taken up by your board that an estimate of the amount of tonnage inbound, and outbound, and what it consists of be supplied me.

"Please also advise the class of farming done if any, and to what extent.

"The line of road when, and if built might not extend from San Angelo, and might not extend through Brady, but might be forced due to grades, etc., to extend through Menard, and it might be seen that it would pay to extend through Sonora, but the present is merely a supplementary survey for ascertaining the position of the people to be served.

"I would be glad if you would go over the situation carefully, and any suggestion you can make, and information will be in line, and after the data is compiled will desire a personal conference with your body at which time we may place in your hands the handling for subscriptions from your county, and City prior to going before the commissions.

"Yours truly,
"J. H. SWEET."

At a called meeting of the Mason Commercial Club, held last night, this letter, together with some matters concerning the Mason County Fair and Exhibit, which is to be held the latter part of next month, was taken up, but due to the fact the News closes its forms each Wednesday evening, the proceedings of the meeting were not available for this issue, but will appear in our next edition.

AN ANCIENT MASONIC RING

In answer to a question by an American Mason information has been communicated through the Northants and Hunts Masters Lodge and the Peterborough Masonic Museum Society regarding a ring found in the River Nene in 1855. The ring is known as the Abbot's Ring, and carries an engraving of an intertwined symbol known as Solomon's Knot. This was one of the distinguished badges of the Comacine Masons, the forerunners of modern Freemasonry, and symbolizes the Divine Inscrutability without beginning and with out end.

The ring was probably dropped into the river when the first Saxon church at Peterborough was ransacked by the Danes in 870. The work of the Comacine Masons bears the stamp of Solomon's Knot, which is a development of the four-armed cross or Swastika, a very ancient sign found in Persia, India, Peru, Greece, Mexico, Scandinavia and on pre-Norman work in the British Isles. It is the sign universal of ancient Masonic Guilds and is one of the well-known symbols of modern Masonry.

HORSE KILLED BY LIGHTNING

While gathering cattle for Mrs. Geo. Vandever Tuesday morning of last week, Marion Vandever had a horse killed by lightning. He had just gotten off the animal and walked into the house when the bolt came, killing the horse in front of his gate.

A large centepede which it is stated was captured by Ernest Hofmann, is bottled up and is on display in one of the show windows of the Sunshine Drug Store. The centepede is very much alive and has caught the eye of quite a number of passersby.

TEXAS STATE EXPOSITION, AUSTIN, OCTOBER 1ST TO 6TH

Austin, Texas, Sept. 20.—All preparations are underway now toward the successful carrying out of the biggest fair ever held in Central Texas, the Texas State Exposition, Austin, October 1 to 6. From all indications the fair here promises to rival any in the State in variety of interests, and enthusiasm with which it is being staged.

Last year the entire fair in Austin, known as the Central Texas Fair, was held in the S. M. A. group of buildings, comprising eight brick structures used formerly as a blind school and then as an aviation training camp. This year the Exposition proper will be held in the same buildings, but the races, an added attraction over last year's fair, will be held at Camp Mabry, where a half-mile track has just been constructed, and the livestock show will be held on a six acre tract of land near the main fair grounds.

Five days of racing with a total of \$5000 offered in purses will be held as part of the Exposition. Five races, four running and one harness, will be held each day, and the Exposition Derby will be held on Thursday, October 4, with a grand prize of \$1000.

The livestock department of the Exposition this year promises to be one of the most interesting, and is a department that has grown more than any other. Fine show herds of Jersey cattle will be sent from the Lasater herd at Falfurrias, the King Ranch, and the St. Cloud Dairy farm, while any number of smaller breeders will send their animals to Austin. Correspondingly large entries are expected in the Hereford and Holstein departments, as well as the sheep and goat department.

One of the most important additions to the fair this year will be the Mexican National Exhibit. This exhibit, parts of which are now scattered all over the United States, will be assembled at San Antonio and shipped to Austin for the big fair here.

Other unusual exhibits will be the apianian exhibit, the homelands exhibit consisting of articles made in foreign countries but owned and exhibited by Texans, the farm convenience exhibit, and the concert-style program, modeled after the best shows in New York City.

Recognition has been granted the Texas State Exposition as shown by the fact that railroads in the State have granted the lowest fare ever granted to Austin—one on the same basis with that of the State Fair at Dallas. This rate includes practically all of Texas with the exception of extreme points.

Preparations are being made to handle a record breaking crowd at the Exposition here this fall. Free tickets have been sent out to 200,000 school children in Travis and 36 adjacent counties, and these children must be accompanied by parents or teachers. In view of the fact that 50,000 people came to Austin during the fair week last year, at least 100,000 are expected this year, and preparations are being made for that number.

The fair has broadened out. People of central Texas have maintained their interest in it, and those living farther off are becoming interested. Exhibits have been promised from almost every part of Texas, and officials of the Exposition are preparing for the first fair of statewide interest ever held at the Capitol City of Texas.

Cotton was bringing as high as 23½ cents a pound on the local market Wednesday afternoon.

The family of Rev. G. W. F. Schreiber arrived here last Thursday from Industry and will make this city their future home. Mr. Schreiber recently bought an interest in the Sunshine Drug Store of this place. The Schreiber family is well known in Mason he having recently served as pastor in the local German Methodist church for a term of eight years. They have rented the residence recently vacated by Max Martin's. He is unable to come to Mason at this time, but will join his family a little later on.

FORMER MASONITE DIED OF PARALYSIS

Smith Lewis received a letter a few days since from his aunt, Mrs. Callie Baze, of San Antonio, which bore the sad news of the death of his grandfather, Mr. Len L. Lewis, which occurred on the 11th of September in Arkansas City, Arkansas.

It is said Mr. Lewis and his wife were en route from Terre, Montana, at which place they had resided for several months, for DeLoya, Oklahoma, at the time he was stricken with paralysis and from which he died while in a sanitarium in the above mentioned city.

Mr. Lewis was at one time a resident of this place and for a number of years resided in this section of Texas. He had a large number of friends and acquaintances here, who will regret very much to learn of his sudden passing. It is said he was past eighty years of age and had been in very bad health several years, having previously suffered from a stroke of paralysis.

Mrs. Lewis is now with her sons, Seth and Damon, who reside in DeLoya, Oklahoma.

ROY McCOLLUM PLAYING BASE BALL WITH MISSION TEAM

Wednesday's mail brought a newspaper clipping to our desk which tells of a recent base ball game between Donna and Mission, which was played at the latter place, and the clipping compliments Roy McCollum, a Mason boy, who played with the Mission team. A portion of the clipping is given below:

"In the seventh inning Mission tried out a new pitcher, Mr. McCollum, an East Texas right hander, who made the Donna aggregation look pale every time the ball crossed the rubber. 'Mc' went in under difficulties, having pitched none for several weeks and with Donna's best bunch of hitters facing him, London, Phipps, Courtney and Emmis, but he let them down in fine fashion, striking out five out of the nine who faced him and allowing only one hit.

"Mr. McCollum comes here from Mason, Texas, and is a teacher in the Mission high school. He is a graduate of some of the best schools and colleges in the United States. Mr. McCollum has had a great amount of experience in base ball and will be a valuable addition to the team.

"The final score ended 11 to 5 with Mission on the long end of the string.

"Cole of Donna pitched a good game and was not the cause of the defeat, as there were many errors made behind him."

COURT HOUSE NEWS

Births

Mr. and Mrs. R. R. Jarozewski, a girl, Sept. 9th.

Mr. and Mrs. John Pike, a boy, Sept. 13th.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Cavaness, a boy, Sept. 14th.

Marriage License

Mr. Carl Gerdes and Miss Grace Kinman, Sept. 18th.

Mr. F. F. Bensley and Miss Beatrice Carson, Sept. 19th.

Mrs. D. H. Bickenbach and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bickenbach and little daughter, of Fort Worth, arrived in Mason Monday for a short visit among local relatives and friends. Mrs. Bickenbach leaves this week for Llano to visit relatives while Frank and his wife and baby go on to Gillespie county for a visit and will go from there to San Antonio.

R. Grosse left Sunday for Bartlett to visit the family of his son, Alfred, for a short time. E. J. Schuessler has charge of the lumber yard in Mr. Grosse's absence.

COMING

"SMILING THROUGH"

and

"JUST TONY"

SAR THEATER, MASON, TEXAS

LOCAL CITIZEN WOULD CONSIDER HOTEL PROPOSITION IF SUFFICIENTLY ENCOURAGED

DUMPING GROUNDS NEEDED IF C. T. CLUB IS TO FUNCTION

For several years this city has been keenly in need of a public dumping ground and on several occasions the matter of procuring a piece of suitable land for this purpose has been discussed, but it seems discussion is as far as the matter has ever gotten at any time.

The local business men's organization has had the matter before them for consideration on various occasions as has also the County Commissioners' Court. The matter of securing the needed grounds should no longer be allowed to dray along. It is generally conceded the town needs a place where rubbish and refuse may be hauled and properly disposed of, in accordance with State laws, which make it compulsory to a certain extent that health and sanitary conditions be maintained.

For everything there is, or should be, a reason. What is the reason Mason has not a dumping grounds? Is it that one cannot be obtained for lack of funds, or is it a lack of interest on the part of proper authorities, that prevents something definite being done to solve the question? Whatever the cause is for not having the grounds does not, in the least, prevent the need from being felt. It is time that the citizenship of the town see that something is done in the near future regarding this subject.

If such grounds should be provided by our county, our commissioners should be taking some action. If, on the other hand, the proposition is one that the county is not supposed or has no authority to deal with, why then, should we not ascertain these facts as soon as possible and resort to some other way in getting the question disposed of?

In commenting on the present unsanitary condition of our city a few days ago, a member of the Mason Clean Town Club stated, "there's no use in the Clean Town Club trying to have the city cleaned up when there's no place to have the rubbish taken to". This lady was right in her statement and such a condition existing in our city should not be permitted to stand any longer.

Our Clean Town Club is interested in the welfare of the community, and it is not only members of that organization who are interested, for every person who resides in Mason county should be interested in a sanitary and healthy county seat. We must have something done in the near future with the great number of tin cans and other unsightly rubbish, which today, lie around to catch rain and furnish a breeding place for mosquitos. The weeds that have grown so thrifty from the recent rains should be cleaned up, for they furnish hibernating places for the mosquitos.

Let's all get to talking "dump grounds for Mason" and keep everlasting at it until one is gotten.

LLANO RIVER ON BIG RISE WED.

The rains of the past week have been quite regular and in some portions have been reported as being extra heavy. Reports are that Kimble county had real heavy rains and as a result the Llano river was on quite a rise Wednesday. The report received here stated the river was 25 feet at Junction. The rise was high enough to cover the low water bridges below town and delayed traffic quite a while.

Dr. A. T. Hightower and son, of Odem, have been here several days, visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Hightower, and enjoying an outing on the Llano river. The gentleman and our Mr. Hightower are cousins.

It is stated Lester Tart is showing some improvement in condition the past week. Mr. Tart has been in declining health for some time and was recently advised by local physicians to remain in bed and receive special treatment. It is pronounced he is suffering with lung trouble.

HOW MASON CAN SECURE A MODERN HOTEL BUILDING

For several weeks the News has been carrying short paragraphs: "Mason's Greatest Need—A Modern Hotel". That this city is in need of a modern and up-to-date hotel building, is beyond question. The News means in making the last statement, that we are minus a building which will accommodate anything like a crowd of people for an overnight stay in this city.

The proposition of getting this hotel is one that should greatly concern every inhabitant of the town. In some places stock companies are organized and shares are sold, but as a general rule investments of that sort are made by citizens, who are willing to invest without expecting much returns on their investment, and become shareholders in order to help a worthy cause along. In talking of this matter a few days ago a representative of the News was informed by Mr. Ben Pluenneke, who is engaged in the hotel business in this city, and who realizes as much or probably more than anyone else the need of a modern and commodious hotel building in Mason, that he would be willing to consider erecting a hotel in this city if he could get the proper encouragement and sufficient financial assistance. He stated his plans would be to secure the loan of money from people, who would probably be interested in buying shares in a stock company, should one be organized, and be given the use of the money at a cheap rate of interest and on terms which would enable him to pay the money back in installments. Naturally, Mr. Pluenneke would give each party, who put in money on the project, a lien on the building and equipment to the amount of his subscription. A plan of this sort might help to solve Mason's hotel problem and the News has, without consulting Mr. Pluenneke, taken this means of putting the proposition before the public.

GIRL'S PROMISE TO DYING MOTHER BASIS OF ACTN IN "BEYOND"

Should a daughter keep her promise to a mother, made at the latter's dying request, even though it entails a sacrifice of her own happiness?

Such a promise is the cause of the dramatic complications in a new Paramount picture, "Beyond," starring Ethel Clayton which will be the feature at the Star Theater next Friday night. Miss Clayton is seen as Avis Langley, a girl who promises her dying mother to watch and care for her wayward brother, Alec. Later, the boy goes to New Zealand.

Avis, happily married, sees her mother in dreams and in visions, and is reminded of her promise. Sacrificing her happiness, she goes to him, aids in his regeneration, and on the return journey is shipwrecked. Her husband, hearing she has been lost, remarries. After some months, Avis returns, finds her husband remarried and believes him faithless to her. After a series of dramatic episodes all ends happily.

O. H. Ridgeway arrived in Mason a few days ago to join his wife and baby who for the past several weeks have been here visiting her father, Mr. J. L. Bruce. Mr. Ridgeway expects to make a trip to El Paso within a few days and Mrs. Ridgeway will remain in Mason until he completes that trip, before returning to Dallas.

It is announced Ev Walker is recuperating nicely from the recent injuries received when a Itoe Speed Wagon which he was driving collided with a Dodge car near San Antonio. The speed wagon was turned over and Ev was pinned underneath and the accident resulted in injuries to one of his limbs which necessitated several stitches being taken. We are informed a number of negroes were in the car at the time, but all of them escaped without injuries.

Mason needs a public dumping ground.

RICHARD LLOYD JONES SAYS

A Lie Proves Force of Truth



Fishermen and mining stock salesmen have no monopoly on the gentle art of lying. Mark Twain insisted that lying is an inherited habit with all of us. He tells us that when he was very young he discovered that if a pin stuck into him, his anguish was appeased by the presentation of an orange, so he told his first lie by crying when the pin didn't prick. The difference between history and fiction is: one is true; the other false.

The generous liar is honored if his lies assume the form of art. Make a business of romancing and the world will reward you as your fables find favor with popular fancy.

Lie well and let the world know you're lying, and the world will like you. Only when you attempt to pawn off your falsehood for truth, does the world mistrust you.

He who tells a hundred lies to one truth carries no weapon that can injure. The glib tongue is the fib tongue. Loose talk always lies. Truth is always rivet tight. Truth is precise.

Falsehood needs a handle of truth to be effective. A dull blade deceives no one. Place it within a good handle and you have made a knife that lies.

The lies that harm are the ghosts of truths, the masks on faces we have learned to trust. But he who lies for serious effect assumes no small contract for he must invent forty more to fortify one.

The liar is lost when found. As soon as he is discovered he's about as effective as a two-foot pump in a fifty-foot well.

The liar's worst enemy is himself. He's like a short wick in a long lamp. He soon runs out of the oil of reputation.

Friendship falls when built on a foundation of falsehood.

A lie boldly told may have the effect of truth for the instant, but it lacks the metal which endures.

Lying is the strongest acknowledgment of the force of truth, because, like the counterfeit coin, it is worthless unless it can pass for truth.

Copyright, 1923—By Richard Lloyd Jones.

Poem by Uncle John

It seems, the modern idea of havin' a "good time" is, to go as far as possible where nothin' is a crime. . . . The folks that live on pleasure in these hurry-scurry days, set the limit in a measure, by the racket they can raise. . . . They'll endow a midnight orgy in some easy-goin' spot, where virtue sheds her garments—and where decency's forgot,—and, they'll flush the social sewer from a font of limpid slime—next day they'll dream about it as havin' a good time!

But—the luncheon turns turtle as she speels around the curve—for the hooch will play the devil with an overloaded be-ve. The gun that's never loaded plugs a fair one in the cheek, and the add-bottle dabbles with a pizzard every week.

I hate to read about it, but it's printed every place—like a hard, acusin' mirror it is glarin' in my face—and, it's hard to comprehend it, how the human form sublime, can melt away to nothin' simply havin' a good time!

HELPFUL HINTS

By Aleda

Mrs. Honorsville: This newspaper will publish "Helpful Hints" in this form at regular intervals. We suggest you clip this column and paste it in your recipe book.

Blueing Spots—If the blueing stains an article when washing, wash the spot in alcohol and it will disappear.

Silks—Always wash your white-silk gloves, stockings, etc., in cold water. Otherwise they will turn yellow.

Salty Ham—If a salty ham is soaked in milk it will remove a great deal of the salt, as well as improve the flavor.

Culinary Success—Nearly everyone likes grated cheese on their macaroni. If one is desirous of saving labor, cut the cheese in small pieces and put them through the potato ricer.

Drying Dainty Materials—Remove dainty lawnes, organdies, etc., from the line as soon as dry, as the wind will make them limp.

Starch Substitute—Borax is a very good substitute for starch. A teaspoonful of borax used to each gallon of water will stiffen curtains sufficiently yet not have the cloudy appearance given by starch.

Wall Paper Paste—A good wall paper paste can be made by using rye flour and water. Take some flour and stir in warm water, then boil and cool, stirring constantly. No exact recipe can be given for the quantity of flour to use as different flours vary in different paste-making qualities. A few drops of carbolic acid will help preserve the paste.

Table of Baking—Bread, 40-75; Biscuits, 10-20; Piecrusts, 30-40; Puddings, 30-60; Custards, 15-20; Cake, 30-60; Gingerbread, 20-30; Beans, 8-10; Potatoes, 30-45.

Nickle or silver ornaments may be kept bright by rubbing them with a woolen cloth saturated in spirits of ammonia.

Dampening Clothes—Use water as hot as can be borne on the hands. It will not be necessary to use as much on the clothes.

Stained Hands—A little kerosene will remove all grease and paint from the hands.

A BUSINESS ASSET

The proper cleaning of your fall and winter clothing gives you that feeling of dignity and self-respect which induces efficiency in business.

Cleaning of: Men's Suits \$1.50
Overcoats \$1.50 up Ladies' Suits \$1.50 up



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

ICE

DELIVERED DAILY

Our truck makes regular runs 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.

LOSES AUTO IN RISING CREEK NEAR FREDERICKSBURG

While returning to Llano from San Antonio Tuesday afternoon, Sam D. Young, in company with his wife and mother-in-law, Mrs. J. R. Goodman, and Misses Martha and Josephine Goodman, had a very narrow escape about five miles this side of Fredericksburg, when he had his large Buick car washed down the stream.

Mr. Young had encountered some rain and muddy roads on his return trip, but drove into this particular creek, which was running quite freely, but in no dangerous condition at the time. When the car was driven into the water, the engine stopped, and while endeavoring to start it, Mr. Young glanced up the stream and saw a rise coming down. He immediately began getting the ladies out of the car, and just as he made his last trip to the banks, the rising waters carried the car down stream, turning it over, and damaging it, possibly beyond repair.

The top was torn off. The running board, and body were washed in, and in several other respects the car was damaged.

Mr. Young received assistance, got the car out, then hired another auto to bring them to Llano. He stated that it was a very narrow escape, and while he regretted very much, the loss of his car, yet he was indeed thankful that the entire party escaped uninjured.

The auto will be brought to Llano or carried to San Antonio, where it may be given a thorough examination and the amount of damage then ascertained.—Llano News.

LOEFFLER CASE WAS OPENED LAST MONDAY

The case of the State vs. Emil A. Loeffler, charged with the killing of Buck Gardner last August, was called for trial on Monday of this week.

The State was represented by District Attorney George Christian, and the defense by Coke R. Stevenson, M. E. Blackburn, Alfred P. C. Petsch of Fredericksburg, Frank Hartgraves of Menard and Weaver H. Baker of Junction. J. B. Randolph was an attorney for the prosecution.

The special venire of 72 men were exhausted and ten additional men were summoned before a jury was selected. The following constitute the jury in this case: A. J. DeSpain, W. H. Dunk, Will Amaon, Ernest Amaon, W. H. Keen, C. B. Hardeman, J. F. Gentry, Otto Fisher, F. T. Spence, John Robbins, John Dagen and Taylor Walton.

The above is taken from the Junction Eagle of Thursday, September 13th. Since that time the News learns Mr. Loeffler's trial resulted in a hung jury. The report is given out probabilities are the case will be transferred to some other county of this district for further trial.

Bring your chickens and turkeys to J. A. Beach's Feed Store. We pay cash. 28-tfc

MASON'S GREATEST NEED—A MODERN HOTEL.

LIST OF LETTERS REMAINING

Uncalled for in this office for the week ending September 8, 1923:

1. Kirty, Mrs. Lizzie
2. Neeley, J. M.
3. Sanders, Dewitt A.
4. Stovall, O. E.

These letters will be sent to the dead letter office September 24, 1923, if not delivered before. In calling for the above please say "Advertised," giving date of this list.

JENNIE W. REYNOLDS, P. M.

KODAKERS ATTENTION

Llano Photo Studio under new management. Kodak finishing at city prices. Films developed free. Prints 3, 4 and 5 cents each. Twenty-four hour service.

BOX 13—LLANO PHOTO STUDIO. 51-tfc.

ARTHUR LEIFESTE NEARLY DROWNS IN RIVER FLOOD

Arthur Leifeste had a narrow escape from drowning in the San Saba river Wednesday. He was engaged in passing a rope to automobiles stranded on the other side of the river, pulling the cars across the low-water bridge. In some way, the mare he was riding, plunged off the upper side of the bridge, carrying the rider with her, and pinning Mr. Leifeste underneath. Mr. Leifeste managed to extricate himself and make his escape from the raging waters, although he nearly drowned. The mare, which was a high-bred animal, and for which he had recently refused \$150, was never seen again, and it is presumed the body was swept under the bridge and lodged there.—Brady Standard.

WOLF ASSOCIATION HOLDS IMPORTANT MEETING

At a meeting of the directors of the West Center Texas Wolf Association held here Sept. 6, it was decided to hold the annual meet and field trials of this association from Nov. 26 to 29, inclusive. It was agreed to limit the field trial contest to two classes, viz: all-age and derby.

Until further inquiries could be made the directors postponed selecting a place for holding this meet. It is understood the directors are looking for a place where there are plenty of wolves, no deer and a good camping place. The locality filling these requirements might land this event by writing particulars to E. G. Hillman, San Saba, Texas, secretary of the association.

The community that is fortunate enough to secure this meet will have the privilege of meeting and becoming acquainted with as fine a crowd of sport-men as there is in America, as well as seeing and hearing the best wolf dogs in the Southwest in full cry after the game.—San Saba News.

CHICKENS

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

J. J. JOHNSON

Just dying, says a music publisher, so possibly that is why it sounds that way.—Detroit News.

The proprietors of the Quality Cash Grocery, W. E. Knoche and E. R. Bernhard, are adding a meat market to their business as announced elsewhere in this issue. The boys are progressive and will endeavor to serve with the best goods in the new department the same as this has been their end in the past.—Fredericksburg Standard.

Take in the picture show at the Star Opera House each Friday and Saturday night. Show starts at 7:45 o'clock.

TWPEWRITER RIBBONS

For almost every make of machine at the News Office.

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

ANCIENT RECEIPTS EXHIBITED AT TYLER

Tyler, Sept. 16.—J. S. Duncan, well known farmer of Swann, was in the city Friday and exhibited a poll tax receipt paid by him in 1870 at Anderson, S. C., where Duncan spent his boyhood days.

The cost of the poll tax at that time was \$1. He also exhibited a receipted bill for some dry goods and groceries bought in 1870; among the items listed was a pair of shoes at \$1.50, six pounds of coffee at \$1.48 yards of sheeting at \$3.65 and 53 pounds of bacon at \$3.18. Truly "them was the good old days," says Duncan, who prizes the relics very highly.

J. D. Eckert, Pres.
E. O. Kothmann, V. P.

W. E. Jordan, Cashier
Kinney Eckert, Ass't C'r.

N O. 1203

THE FIRST STATE BANK
A GUARANTY FUND BANK
CAPITAL STOCK - - \$25,000.00

"Every man, woman and child that has one cent of non-interest bearing and unsecured deposit in this bank has same guaranteed by the Guaranty Fund System of Texas—which system has a membership of over Nine Hundred banks with approximately \$65,000,000.00 Capital and total resources of approximately \$225,000,000.00. This system has been in operation in Texas twelve years, under which plan no non-interest bearing or unsecured depositor has ever lost a single dollar. This system has passed through one of the hardest depressions, following the World War, the country has ever known, and **STOOD THE TEST AND MET ITS OBLIGATIONS** by paying 100 cents on the dollar.

"Therefore, this bank offers you absolute safety without a doubt or a moment's worry."

DIRECTORS
OSCAR SEAQUIST
H. S. WOOD
J. D. ECKERT
W. E. JORDAN
E. W. KOTEMANN
E. O. KOTEMANN
PETER JORDAN

"GIFTS THAT LAST"

HEADQUARTERS FOR GIFT BUYERS

Complete Stock of Jewelry, Watches, Clocks, Silverware, Parker Pens, Cut Glass, Hand Painted China, Novelties of all descriptions.

J. S. KING, Jeweler

GLASSES FITTED
WATCH REPAIRING
ENGRAVING

Mason County News

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

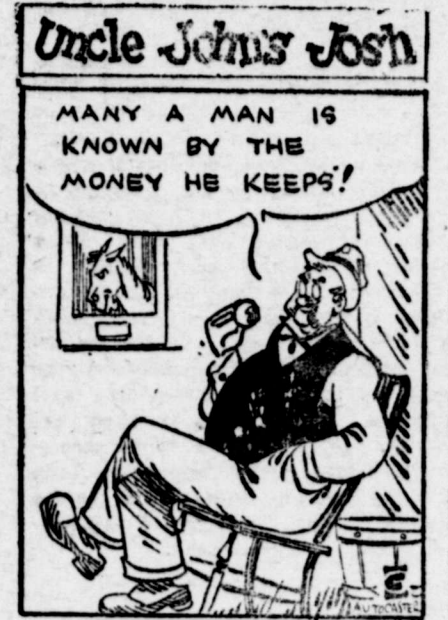
Entered at Mason Post Office as second-class matter. Absorbed Mason County Star and Fredonia Kicker Nov. 21, 1910. Absorbed Mason Herald September 27, 1912.

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 Representative THE AMERICAN PUBLISHERS ASSOCIATION



This Way, Please
 A fading blonde dashed into a department store.
 Clerk: "Anything I can do for you, madam?"
 Fading Blonde (panting): "Yes—I have lost my husband."
 Clerk: "Mourning department third aisle to the left."

The Cynic
 Mrs. Smythe: "Here is an interesting news item. A girl in Canada runs 56 hours without stopping."
 Mr. Smythe: "Did the man get away?"

Fifty-Fifty
 Diner: "This is not chicken."
 Waiter: "No; oh, no, sir. We call that half and half. It is beef and chicken. Yes, sir; one cow—one chicken."

Blonde Bess Opines
 "My, oh, my—Labor Day has come and gone; the last picnic day of the year. We will now have to eat our sardines indoors."

A Sucker Turns
 Real Estate Agent: "Wonderful view here. See! the house overlooks the river."
 Sucker: "I did, too, for a minute; I thought somebody up the road had left their hydrant running."

True—So True
 Mamma sits at home perusing
 Book lore a la high-brow;
 Clarice seventeen is using
 Papa's night key now.

School Days Again
 Teacher: "Give correction and cause in the following sentence: 'The horse and the cow is in the field.'"
 Tommy: "It should be, 'The cow and the horse is in the field,' because ladies should always be mentioned first."

Oh, That Kind
 Mrs. Woman: "I understand from Mrs. Talky that her son is an artist—and works for a big city publication."
 Mrs. Woman's Friend: "Yes. He is making a house-to-house canvas for them."

A Wasted Rep
 Judge: "What is your name?"
 Prisoner (turning to his lawyer): "Great Heavens, what chance have I got before an ignorant man like that. He don't read the newspapers."

September Installment
 "You look hollow chested and thin," said the pressure pump to the inner tube. "What is the matter?"
 Income tax, wearily replied the inner tube.

Latest from Ed
 Ed Purdy post-cards us this—
 Of hold-up guys,
 With vicious vices,
 The worst are those
 Who hold up prices.

HIS BOOSTERS' CREED

IT ISN'T YOUR TOWN, IT'S YOU
 If you want to live in the kind of a town
 Like the kind of a town you like,
 You needn't slip your clothes in a grip
 And start on a long, long hike.
 You'll only find what you left behind.
 For there's nothing that's really new,
 It's a knock at yourself when you
 Knock your town.
 It isn't your town, it's you!
 Real towns are not made by men afraid
 Lest somebody else get ahead.
 When everyone works and nobody
 Shirks,
 You can raise a town from the dead.
 And if, while you make your personal
 stake,
 Your neighbor makes one too,
 Your town will be what you want to
 see.
 It isn't your town—it's YOU.
 —EXCHANGE.

THE FEMINE OF PIGS

There's food for thought as well as for the table in the report of the sale in Fort Worth Wednesday of five "ton litters" of pigs from Denton County. Forty-seven hogs 180 days old marked an average weight of 254 pounds, and brought 9.25 cents a pound, or an average of \$23.50 per animal.
 This is the general aspect of the "stunt" of raising "ton litters," meaning a litter of pigs that shall weigh 2,000 pounds or more within 180 days after farrowing. The accomplishment shows that with intelligent attention to breeding and feeding the hog may be turned into a machine for quick profit for the Texas farmer.
 But one of the litters, comprising seven pigs weighing 2,108 pounds, was raised by a woman, Mrs. Alice Park, of Denton. As far as is known her's is the record litter of the statewide "ton litter" contest fostered by the Agricultural and Mechanical College. Seven pigs to weigh 2,108 pounds must average 301 pounds, which is a high figure for a pig six months old.
 Woman's world, even on the farm, is getting to be something more than "kitchen, children and church."—Fort Worth Star-Telegram.

When renewing your subscription to your daily or semi-weekly paper or for farm papers and magazines; hand the business to the News. We will appreciate the favor.

God made the country, but man made the country club.—Muskogee (Okla.) Phoenix.

When France gets out of Germany depends on what she gets out of it.—Washington Post.

"Ford won't run except under compulsion." We have one of the darned things with a disposition like that.—Associated Editors (Chicago.)

Henry Ford says he wants to abolish all poverty in the world, but he still keeps on selling cars to a lot of persons who can't afford to own them.—Charleston Gazette.

France says to Germany that she must give until it hurts or it will hurt until she gives.—Tampa Tribune.

To be perfectly frank, we believe "Yes, we have no bananas" has been as health-producing as "I'm getting better and better."—Little Rock Arkansas Gazette.

Nice screen doors and galvanized screen wire. R. Grosse. 7

Long Winded
 Lecturer—"Allow me, before closing to repeat the words of the immortal Webster."
 Husband—(to wife) "Come on, Marie, tie's go. He's going to start in on the dictionary."

Breaking It Gently
 Daughter—"May I go to a wedding, father?"
 Father—"Well, alright—but must you go?"
 Daughter—"I suppose so, I'm the bride."

Painful
 Teacher—"Do you know anything worse than a giraffe with a stiff neck?"
 Pupil—"Yes, a centipede with corns."

"COLD IN THE HEAD"

In an acute attack of Nasal Catarrh. Those subject to frequent "colds" are generally in a "run down" condition. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is a Treatment consisting of an Ointment, to be used locally, and a Tonic, which acts quickly through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces, building up the System, and making you less liable to "colds." Sold by druggists for over 40 Years. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

The short cut to Fortune
 is by the long road of
 Saving.

MASON NATIONAL BANK



From Mason News, Sept. 23, 1898:
 Thos. Murray, wife and son, returned last week from a visit to relatives in Missouri.
 Silas Mayo has bought a half interest in the livery business of Bud Garner.
 Frazz Bernhard returned home Tuesday from Franklin, La., where he has been several months.
 Henry Hofmann returned last week from Cherry Springs where he has been at work on the new Lutheran church of that place.
 Mrs. M. A. Hamilton celebrated her birthday on the 14th with many relatives present to enjoy the occasion.
 Work has commenced on the new home of Glenn W. Smith.
 Girard Light is back from the soldier camp in Florida, just recovering from a recent sick spell.
 Ed Lefeste returned recently from Laredo, where he has been stationed with his company of the first Texas cavalry. He is on a furlough, but will be mustered out in a few weeks.
 Floyd Bethel secured a first grade certificate last week.

From Mason News, Sept. 18, 1908:
 The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Emil Behrens, died Sunday, the 19th.
 Mr. A. D. Rode and Miss Ida Pluenke were united in marriage Sept. 10, at the German Methodist church, Rev. G. Doer officiating.
 Miss Carrie Schuessler returned home a few days ago from Pilot Point.
 Mrs. R. K. Bellows, aged 39, died at her home in this city last Tuesday morning.
 E. H. Bogusch, wife and son, Harry, leave Saturday for Nuevo Leon, Mexico to spend several days.
 J. W. White and wife returned Sunday from a three weeks' absence to

TEXAS IS SEVENTH STATE ON NUMBER OF AUTOS OWNED

WASHINGTON, Sept. 16.—Texas with 572,000 automobiles is seventh State in automobile ownership, it was announced today by the Good Roads Board of the American Automobile Association.
 Registrations in the United States for the first six months of 1923, are in excess of the total for the entire year of 1922, it was reported.
 The figure for the first half of the current year in all the States is 13,602,427, as against 12,238,375 for 1922.
 New York State leads in total registrations with 1,025,718 motor vehicles, Ohio with 965,000 is second, California, with 934,000, is third; Pennsylvania is fourth with 922,000; Illinois is fifth with 834,000 and Michigan sixth, with 625,000.

STATE DEFICIT IS NOW \$2,750,000

Austin, Sept. 8.—At the close of business Saturday the deficit in the State Treasury to the debit of general revenue fund amounted to \$2,750,000 State Treasurer Terrell stated.
 He added that from now on the deficit will increase rapidly as appropriations made for this fiscal year are now payable and being paid as fast as funds are received.
 A portion of the \$100,000 appropriated for a new building at the College of Industrial Arts, and \$18,000 to meet interest on the State penitentiary loans were paid during the week.

Gates' Super-Tread Tires and Tested Tubes. Sold by Otto Schmidt. 1314

I am always in the market for fat hogs and chickens. Get my prices. J. J. Johnson. 31-17

Roswell, N. M., where they placed their son, Tom, in school.
 A rattle snake with eleven rattles was found in an out house at C. C. Woods' last week. It was shot after badly frightening his little girl.
 John Owens has sold his bronco-busting show to Olin Hillman, of Llano.
 Miss Myrtle Manham is at Pilot Point to attend Bible school.

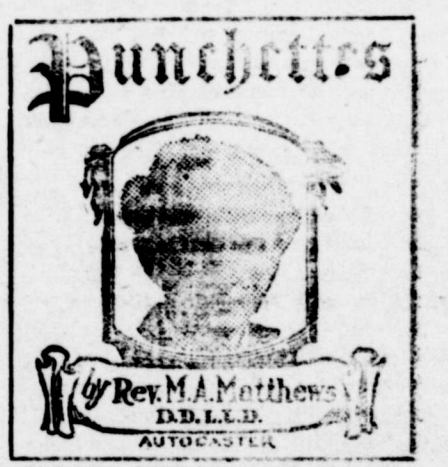
Editorial
 It is Nobler to Struggle for an Unattained Ideal Than to Arrive At An Unworthy Port

How Do You Spell Economy?

America still remains the land of luxury. The well-worn question, "Where on earth does the money come from?" still remains unanswered. Quite evidently the word economy is not in the dictionary of those who have even a small surplus above the actual necessities of life.
 An analysis of the recent census of trade manufacturers shows that while the value of all manufactures in 1921 fell approximately 30% below that of 1919, a very large share of the luxuries held their own, and in many instances actually increased.
 The value of tobacco manufactures increased from \$1,013,000,000 in 1919 to \$1,048,000,000 in 1921, an advance of \$35,000,000. Even cigar boxes, which tell another story, increased \$1,000,000, and matches increased from \$18,000,000 to \$30,000,000. Perfumery and cosmetics show an advance from \$60,000,000 to \$72,000,000, so that it can be guaranteed milady of 1921 was not less beautiful than her younger sister.
 Along the line of adornment, millinery and lace goods jumped from \$225,000,000 to \$269,000,000, hair work showed an increase of \$4,000,000, flavoring extracts \$3,000,000, and sporting goods advanced \$8,000,000.
 Considering what might be termed the more useful of the luxuries, we find an increase of \$10,000,000 in pottery, \$1,500,000 in statuary and art goods, \$1,500,000 in artists' materials, \$4,000,000 in organs and \$1,000,000 in soda apparatus.
 We regret we have no reliable statistics to cover the saxophone, which unquestionably has added to the general expenditure, though whether the saxophone can be classed as a luxury or an instrument of torture depends on the nerves and general mental attitude, regulated as a rule by whether one plays the instrument or is compelled to listen to the wails that pierce the native village air through the long practice hours of the night.
 Anyhow, it is pleasing to note that once more the calamity howlers have little to fear for the prosperity of America.

Law of Cause and Effect Again

If anyone doubts the dominating position of the farmer in the intricate machinery of our civilization, one peep at the situation in Germany will prove instructive. It is called to public attention in the wild cry that Germany is suffering from a milk famine.
 Investigation seems to show there is plenty of milk in Germany. The farmers, however, not trusting to the depreciated paper mark, have been feeding first grade milk and wheat to calves. They have sold less milk to the city people because raising cattle is more profitable. Naturally, it spells discontent but that is one of the inevitable results of aggression that led the world into its lamentable conflict.



YOUR CHRISTIAN DUTY
 When the soul becomes gloriously awakened, it cries out in deep anguish, "What shall I do to be saved?"
 The great work of the Church is to awaken the sleeping souls of lost men. The life filled with the Holy Spirit should testify in season and out of season that Jesus Christ died to save men.
 Every Christian should carry on his person a copy of the New Testament, and whenever and wherever the opportunity is offered, he should give a copy of that Bible to some lost soul and should urge him to read it.
 By personal evangelism, each Christian should do a hand-picked piece of work. Let each Christian find his man, present Christ to him, pray with him and lead him to see Christ as his personal savior.
 Personal evangelism is needed more today than in any period of the world's history. If each Christian could be made conscious of the fact that it is his responsibility to awaken some sleeping soul, the work would be speedily done. It would not take long to evangelize the world if each Christian would hand-pick his man each day.
 Suppose each Christian did the work of awakening some one each week, it would not take long to evangelize the world. Each Christian could bring four men to Christ each month—fifty-two each year. The whole world, if they could be reached, could by that method be evangelized in one year's time.
 There are sixty-three million people in America who are lost and whose souls need to be awakened. They need to be shown the awfulness of sin, the horrorfulness of hell.
 Church members are asleep, lazy, indolent, and because of their laziness they will be held responsible for people who are going to hell every day.
 Oh, listen to the agony of the awakened soul, "What shall I do to be saved?" Hasten to his side, answer his question, and lead him to Christ.

Bring Your Car To Us

THIS IS TO INFORM OUR PATRONS AND THE GENERAL PUBLIC THAT WE HAVE SECURED THE SERVICES OF MR. LEON MAYO AS A MECHANIC AND, WITH MR. CONALLY, ARE PREPARED TO GIVE YOU QUICKER SERVICE. WE HAVE INSTALLED AN ACETYLENE WELDING OUTFIT, AND ARE PREPARED TO DO ALL KINDS OF WELDING.

Wood Auto Co.

Society

Christian Ladies Aid

The Ladies Aid Society of the Christian Church met last Wednesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. J. C. Lemburg with Mrs. P. A. Baze as assistant hostess. A very interesting lesson was had and a pleasant social hour was enjoyed, during which delicious refreshments of ice cream and cake were served. The following: Mmes. Ben Plueneke, Martin Loring, Wes Smith, Julius Splittgerber, J. S. King, H. S. Wood, Will Ellebracht, H. Puckey, Albert Metzger, Boston, Arch Metzger, Chas. Bierschwale, W. I. Marshall, Elgin Eckert, Roscoe Runge, Seth Baze, Kinsey Eckert, John Kidd, Lillie Mae Kidd, Sammie Willmann, Donop and Misses Thelma Wood and Betsy White.

It is stated the Aid will hold its next meeting at the home of Mrs. C. L. McCollum and the meeting time has been changed to 3 o'clock.

Quite a number of Mason and Mason County boys and girls leave this week for Austin to enter the State University. It is said something like twelve from this county will be students of that institution this year. Among those whose names we have learned are Guy Green, Edo Schlandt, Floyd McCollum, Murray Kyger, Bannis Sorrells, Misses Sarah Thaxton, Thelma Awalt, Pauline Mogford, and W. C. Sierisch.

Fresh Chocolate Creams at Mason Drug Company. 28

Miss Lillie Eckert left Saturday for Denton where she will be a student in the College of Industrial Arts the coming term of school.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis C. Probst made a trip to Camp San Saba last Tuesday afternoon.

Feix Garner, little son of Mr. and Mrs. Elijah Garner, is reported ill of Dengue fever.

Fresh Chocolate Creams at Mason Drug Company. 28

Mrs. Walter Leifeste, who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Eckert, for the past several weeks, left Saturday for her home in Dallas.

Have the News sent to that boy or girl who is preparing to spend the school term away at college. He'll appreciate it almost as he would a letter.

THE HOME GUARDS

Livergard and Lungardia
LIVERGARD is the New Laxative we can not improve; excels all others. When a Laxative is needed, makes laughing babies of puny ones, keeps old folks young.

LUNGARDIA has no equal for Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat; unsurpassed in removing deep Coughs of long standing. One trial convinces. Lungardia Co. Dallas, Texas. For sale at Mason Drug Company.—Adv.

Miss Sadie Lindsay left Saturday for Denton to resume her studies in the College of Industrial Arts. Miss Lindsay is a senior of that College this term.

Manx King and wife arrived in Mason Tuesday from Detroit, Mich., for a couple weeks' visit in Mason with his mother, Mrs. L. H. King, and other relatives and friends.

It is announced Mrs. Wilson Leslie, of McAllen expects to arrive in Mason shortly that the King family may enjoy being together for a family reunion.

NEED GLASSES

Dr. Jones, the Eye Man, in Dr. McCollum's office, Friday, October 5th. Eyes Examined, Glasses Fitted, Headache and Eye Strain Relieved.

At Fredonia, 2nd; Pontotoc 3rd, Castell, 4th. 28-2tc

Mr. and Mrs. Dennis Armor and baby left this week for Voca, after having resided in Mason a short time during which Mr. Armor was in the employ of the Frank Clark Tailor Shop. It is stated Mr. Armor expects to associate himself in business with his father-in-law, Mr. Spiller, who is in business at Voca.

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

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

A. E. Grosse went to Austin the first of the week. He was summoned there for Federal Court.

The ladies of the Lutheran Church will give a chicken supper Friday, September 28th, at 6:30 p. m., at the Lutheran Park. Prices 50 cents and 25 cents. Also amusement for children. Everybody invited. 28-2tc

J. W. White had a spider to bite him on the hand one night last week while at his Mill Creek Ranch, and he has suffered quite a bit from the effects.

Purity and Globe Blackleg Vaccine at Mason Drug Company. 28

Mason needs a public dumping ground.

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.

Try our "merchant's lunch" at 40 cents. Corner Cafe. 7-tfc

The News handles cardboard in assorted colors, carbon paper, blotting paper, shipping tags, typewriter ribbons, Steko-O Paste Powder, and bond paper is our "long suit".

Hodges Schroeder underwent an operation for appendicitis at the local sanitarium Wednesday of this week.

DR. W. M. THAXTON
Veterinarian
MASON - - BRADY

CULTURED CLAIRE

By JANE GOODELL

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

CLAIRE was industriously trying to make the shabby living room look like the pictures in the latest furniture advertisement.

"The only thing this furniture is good for is the junk heap," she grumbled. "Why on earth won't dad let us fix things up a little? The trouble with him and all the rest of you is that you lack refinement," and she flashed a haughty look at Mag, who was watching her from the doorway.

"Oh, can the culture, Sis," Mag retorted. "Pop's all right and so are most of the rest of us. The trouble is, you're trying to be a high-brow. Why the decorations just because you're going to have a beau?" and she pointed to a vase holding two rather wilted carnations which Claire had brought home from the store.

But Claire was too busily engaged in placing some books carelessly on the table to reply.

"Books surely do lend an air, Mag," she said. "Wish I'd had time to stop at the library to get a book by George Elliot. Oswald mentioned one last evening and I said I had read some of his books but had forgotten their names. These two books of poetry will make up for it, though. How does my hair look? These jade earrings are the very latest.

"Sara loaned them to me. You see, Oswald is real class. He has charge of the goat's furnishings and makes good money. Mother gave me her word that all the rest of the family would stay in the kitchen tonight. They would only queer me; you know that."

Being one of the family designated for the culinary department and the time near at hand for the arrival of Oswald, Mag took her sewing and joined the less refined members of her family. Claire heard them laugh uproariously on her arrival. She knew that they were having some fun at her expense. But that was her trial in being different from the rest. After locking the door against Bob's possible entrance to "queer" her, she settled herself on the old-fashioned sofa, the light rather low, with the poems and thoughts of Oswald.

"Good-looking Oswald. No more clerking in stores, if he married her. Fine clothes. Thus the time slipped by.

Oswald, meantime, tapped on the door in a gentlemanly way, but the loud rendition of the "Deep Sea Blues" on a nearby neighbor's player piano entirely drowned out his tapping.

Claire had drawn the shades to the lowest possible point, so the impression made on the outsider was that the house was in darkness. Seeing a bright light in the rear of the house and hearing merry bursts of laughter from a partly open window, Oswald walked around and tapped just as gentlemanly on the rear door.

"Come in," called dad, rather expecting a friend for his evening game of checkers.

"May I introduce myself?" said the polite Oswald. "You surely look like a happy family. Being alone in the city I don't often run into anything like this."

"Have a chair and help settle some of our disputes," said the hospitable dad, offering him a cigar. "Bring more coffee and doughnuts, mother." Oswald seemed quite at ease. "That looks like a work of art, Miss Margaret," he said. "May I ask just what—?"

"It's a new paisley blouse," responded Mag with a display of white teeth and pretty dimples. "We have to hand it to old King Tut for these swanky oriental affairs. He sure made us all get busy and follow his styles. But, say, dad, show Mr. Oswald that book I brought from the library. You see, dad's quite up on archeology himself, and it was of Egypt we were talking when you came in. I asked the librarian for a book on oriental collections. Incidentally I copied this blouse from a picture of Pharaoh's wife. Dad thinks—"

But what dad thought was not what Oswald thought and the argument was hot.

Mother brought a fresh supply of doughnuts and coffee and time slipped by.

A noise as if a high-heeled shoe were thrown viciously on the floor roused them a little from their conversation. Another followed at a short interval and there was a pause in the talk.

"It's Claire getting ready for bed. That's the way she acts when she's peevish at something," said Bob, his enunciation being as distinct as was possible without doing an injustice to a large red apple, the third he had devoured that evening.

"Why, can it be bedtime?" Looking at his watch, Oswald verified his own question. "But Miss Claire," he gasped. "I came to call on Miss

Ford

AMMONIUM SULPHATE

A Nitrogen Fertilizer for Farm Crops, Gardens, Orchards, etc.....

100 pounds of Ammonium Sulphate is equal to 4000 pounds of Barnyard fertilizer—Just received shipment and can supply you for your fall needs.

L. F. ECKERT Ford Dealer

Claire. Perhaps, though, she forgot and went out for the evening. I'm afraid I've intruded on you folks too long. But I've surely enjoyed the evening. Learned a lot, too, Mr. Dennis.

"And, Mag—Miss Margaret, how about looking over those Egyptian specimens at the museum on Saturday? And, by the way, if the little paisley blouse is finished, wear it. We may go somewhere for dinner."

Tough for Actors. They do it without encores on the Russian stage. A soviet decree forbids applause in all theaters.

Obedy Instructions. An old farmer had received an invitation from his squire and landlord to dine at the hall. But his two daughters, who had had some little education, strove their utmost to prevent his going, fearful lest he should make some slip and disgrace them.

However, he persisted, but in order that he might get through his dinner without discredit, they taught him such phrases as "Beg pardon" and "Present company excepted."

At the dinner the old man remained quiet for some time. At last he decided that he would say something.

Turning to a young woman sitting next to him, he said: "Why, miss, at my farm I have the grandest litter of pigs ever seen—"

To Be Happy, Though Married. H. E. W.: Is it true you hold a theory that married people are not happy? This is to settle a bet.

MYRTLE. Whoa, Mertz! . . . What I hold is that human beings are as happy or as miserable as they make each other. It is generally true that married people are as happy, on the average, as unmarried people. But it is peculiar of married people that they do a whole lot of unnecessary things to make each other miserable, and as a result they're always inviting company, because they'd rather see almost anyone than each other, the way they feel in their curl papers and grouchies. It isn't being married that does it. It's forgetting to be sweet-hearts. But married people who keep on being pals and sweethearts are the happiest beings this side of angel.—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

Received by School Teachers.

"Please excuse Willie for going home at recess. He got a pain in the boy's basement and couldn't get up the stairs."

"Please excuse Mary for being jumpy. She just got better of St. Fido's dance."

"Miss G.—James didn't have any doctor he only had measles in 2 days he was alright he made a mistake and said he had a doctor."—Hygeia.

NEW FALL AND WINTER Dry Goods

We invite the people of Mason and surrounding community to visit our store and inspect our splendid and complete stock of FALL and WINTER merchandise.

In purchasing our goods we have kept the needs of the buying public ever in mind and we feel that no store can better supply your needs.



We call your special attention to our line of ALL LEATHER SHOES and CLOTHING for school wear.

E. Lemburg & Bro.
DRY GOODS GROCERIES



"HELLO....."

This is 132.

"Yes, Yes. One Box of Nadine powder, 50 cts.; one tube Pepsodent tooth past, 50 cts; and one dozen 2-grain quinine in capsules, 25 cts. Yes, indeed, Mrs. Blank, we will send them at once.

No trouble to deliver, I assure you. Delivery is part of our service to you. We want every housewife in Mason to know that dependable prescription compounding and pharmacy service is as close to her as her telephone.

SUNSHINE DRUG STORE

MAMMOTH CAKE MADE FOR "A PRINCE THERE WAS"

The fabled pie which contained four and twenty blackbirds, which we read of in the story, was put in the shape of a mammoth cake which was made for novelty scenes in Thomas Meighan's latest Laramount picture, "A Prince There Was," which will be shown at the Star Theater next Sunday night.

After the excitement of all over and the hero marries the heroine and they move to their big country home, a ceremony is shown wherein a huge wedding cake is opened. From this cake which was as large as a small house, comes a Shetland pony upon which is mounted a little child. Some fifty children daintily dressed, then proceed from the inside of the cake and then there is one grand party in honor of the lovers and their little adopted girl, who was formerly the little drudge at the boarding house, but the one who started the romance by bringing the "Prince" and the girl together. The role is cleverly enacted by Charlotte Jackson, who proves herself a real character artist.

Mildred Harris plays the leading

feminine role and Nigel Barrie, Sylvia Ashton, Guy Oliver, Fred Huntly and Arthur Hull are also in the cast. The picture is an adaptation by Waldemar Young of the famous George M. Cohan production success. Tom Forman directed.

Pay Day has rolled around for many News subscribers. Take a glance at the date on the label of your paper. It tells

When we think of bond papers, think of the News.

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

Not What She Expected. Woman Candidate (to heckler who had been pestering her for a plain yes or no to his various questions)—If I ask you a question will you answer "Yes" or "No"? Heckler—With pleasure. Candidate (employing well-known device)—Have you stopped beating your wife? Heckler—No; I beat her this morning. Candidate—What? Heckler—Yes—three up and two to play.—London Punch.

The Money Bag

By FRANK H. WILLIAMS

(© 1923, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Dan Thumma dropped the heavy bag of currency on the floor at his feet as he sank into a chair at the rude table. He drew his automatic from his hip pocket and put it on the table in front of him. Then he relaxed for the first time in 24 hours. He was tired, dead tired, and he was glad of the respite, glad of the chance for resting before again trying to make his get-away.

Of course there was no telling how long the respite would last. Dan had only by a stroke of luck managed to elude his pursuers and reach this lonely cabin on the mountainside, where as a boy he had been accustomed to spend the nights when on hunting expeditions. And, too, there was as yet no certainty that he could accomplish his get-away in safety. He knew that his great height, his striking features, his breadth of chest made him a marked man and increased his difficulties.

It was good to relax, to yawn and stretch himself. Perhaps he might even snatch a few moments of sleep.

Dan slumped more comfortably into the chair. Forty winks would do wonders for him. Just forty—

Almost at the instant he was drifting into slumberland, Dan's wandering senses came instantly to their usual alertness.

Behind him, in the small kitchen adjoining the room where he was seated, he heard a noise. And with a sort of sixth sense he became aware that some one was watching him through a crack in the kitchen door.

Dan wondered whether this watcher was an old or new enemy—he had no idea that it might be a friend. But it wouldn't do to frighten the watcher away.

So Dan with unhurried movements, took from his vest pocket the tiny mirror by which he made a semblance of a toilet when he was roughing it and cupped it in his hand, so that by gazing in it he could see the door behind him.

Dan felt a distinct thrill at what he saw. For it was a girl's face he glimpsed in the mirror—a young girl and a pretty girl. And, as the girl's face flashed into view on Dan's pocket mirror, he knew with that instinctive knowledge which is more divine than human, that here was the one girl in the world for him—the one girl for whom he had been holding his heart free all his twenty-eight years of life.

But the appearance of the girl presented a problem. Of course, there was nothing to fear from her, but, still, she might be one of the crowd who were trying to prevent his get-away with the bag of booty at his feet.

For a moment or two Dan considered the matter. Then, with characteristic directness, he dropped the mirror on the table, grabbed his automatic with his right hand, and leaping from his seat raced to the kitchen door. Dan heard a little gasp. The door was slammed in his face. But Dan thrust vigorously against the door with his shoulder.

The door gave way suddenly and with difficulty he saved himself from falling headlong into the kitchen.

When Dan regained his balance, he found himself looking straight into the barrel of a wicked looking revolver calmly pointed at him by the girl who eyed him belligerently. And even in this startling situation he noted with delight that the girl was just the right height, that she was well built, and that evidently she was a match for his own resourcefulness and courage. As he noted all this his heart leaped to her. He knew that his life and his soul were irrevocably hers.

For a moment Dan eyed the girl, smiling a little, while she returned his glance unflinchingly and coldly.

"Well," said Dan at last, "and get that bag and bring it here."

Dan felt a chill of dismay at this. "So," said Dan, "you're one of the gang of thieves that's trying to get it away from me?"

The girl shrugged her shoulders ever so slightly.

"When thieves fall out—" she quoted. "That money was stolen from the First National bank at Brampton last Tuesday. The thief got away. You're the thief and—I'm going to get the money."

Dan laughed a bit at this. And yet on second thought he felt the situation wasn't such a laughing matter after all. The girl had the drop on him, she was coolly determined and he felt she was capable of shooting him if she felt like it. What could he do?

"Get it!" the girl commanded.

Dan turned slowly toward the room where the bag lay, revolving the situation in his mind. He didn't want to get into gun play with the girl—he

NOTICE TO CAR OWNERS

If you own an automobile, you realize the importance of having your battery at its highest degree of efficiency. Our equipment for recharging automobile batteries is the best obtainable. The Marshall Constant Potential System has recently been installed in our garage and we charge a battery right here just as it was charged by the factory before you bought it, and we are prepared to accurately test your battery and determine if worth recharging. This system enables us to charge a battery in from 6 to 12 hours, where heretofore you've had to wait from 4 to 5 days, and be deprived the use of your car. You are invited to inspect our new equipment. We will test your battery, on request and insure you of the very best of service. We ask the public for their battery business.

MASON AUTO COMPANY

'CANS' AND 'CANTS' FOR TEXAS HUNTERS GIVEN OUT BY GAME COMMISSIONER

(By Game Commissioner)

Austin, Sept. 17.—The State Game, Fish and Oyster Commissioner's Department has been drugged with questions and queries about the new federal game laws and Commissioner W. W. Boyd has issued a set of "you can's" and "you can't's" to set hunters in Texas aright. The confusion resulted from the new federal law dividing Texas into two zones for hunting, according to Mr. Boyd. The line of division runs from Laredo to San Antonio to Austin to Longview to Texarkana, along the International & Great Northern and the Texas & Pacific railroad lines. The "North Zone" is that part of the state lying South and East of the division line.

In addition to the many letters regarding the new law, Mr. Boyd has received an unusual number of requests for hunting licenses. His office has been working overtime in the last few weeks mailing out consignments.

State game wardens can not enforce the federal laws, Mr. Boyd said, but will co-operate with the federal officials by giving them notice when they see the national laws violated.

In regard to the coming hunting season Mr. Boyd says:

"You must not kill, catch, possess or ship at any time during the year antelope, mountain sheep, woodcock, wood duck, egret or other plumed birds, non-game water fowl, song bird, insectivorous bird, pheasant, turkey hen, doe deer or spotted fawn.

"You must not hunt from motorboat, sailboat, airplane or boat under tow; and you must not hunt at night with any sort of light or lantern.

"You must not buy, sell or barter any game bird or animal.

"You may kill at any time in any numbers, English sparrows, rice birds, black birds, buzzards, crows, owls, hawks (except sparrow hawks), and rabbits.

The open season in the two zones are as follows:

North Zone—Doves, Sept. 1 to December 15th, closed in Grayson county; ducks, geese, brant wilson or jack snipe, Oct. 16th to Jan. 15.

South Zone—Doves, November 1 to December 15; ducks, geese, brant, wilson or jack snipe, Nov. 1 to Jan. 31.

Entire State—Deer, Nov. 1 to Dec. 31. Closed in Bosque county.

Quail and chachalaca, Dec. 1 to Jan. 31. Closed on quail in Grayson and on blue quail in Lampasas counties.

Quail and dove, Fayette county, open season in December.

Plover, Oct. 16th to Dec. 15. Federal closed season on upland plover.

Wild turkey, Nov. 1 to Dec. 31. Numerous exceptions to this, open season in various counties.

Chicken—Only in Gray, Wheeler, Hemphill and Lipscomb counties, Sept. 1 to 10.

Bag limits per day allow 25 of all kinds of birds in one day's hunting; three buck deer in one season; 15 quail or chachalaca in one day; 15 doves and plover; 8 geese or brant; 25 ducks or snipe; 5 squirrels and prairie chickens.

And impulsively she caught his unwounded hand in hers and held it tight.

What Could Mother Say? Zellamae, age six, was fond of biting insects in spite of, her mother's admonition that "God didn't like the girls that did such things."

"Well, look what you do," the little girl replied to this warning one day. "Just what do I do?" the mother asked.

"You know what you do isn't very nice," persisted the child.

"What is it, then?" "Look at all the reaches you hit," retorted Zellamae.

Typewriter ribbons, 25c. News Office.

Ford advertisement featuring a large circular logo with a Ford emblem and the word 'Announcement'. Below the logo, text describes the new Ford cars, their features, and availability. At the bottom, the name 'L. F. ECKERT' is prominently displayed, along with 'Ford' and 'CALL TRUCKS & TRACTORS'.



IN THE CAPITAL CITY
TEXAS STATE EXPOSITION
 at AUSTIN
 October 1-6

Agricultural Displays
 Merchants' Exhibits
 Automobile Show
 Art Exhibit
 Concert-Style Program
 Fancy Work and Floral Displays
 Sunday School Exhibits
 Homelands' Exhibits
 State Institutions' Exhibits
 Mexico Exhibit
 All-West Texas Exhibit
 Live Stock Shows
 Poultry Show
 Dog Show
 Horse Racing
 Carnival and Amusements
 Many Free Attractions

GENERAL ADMISSION
 50 CENTS

LOW RAILROAD RATES

TICK ERADICATION WILL COST THE COUNTY \$20,000
 (From Llano News)

That the proposition of ridding a county of ticks is an expensive proposition may be appreciated by the Commissioners' Court more than anyone else, for it is the County Fathers who have to meet with the situation from time to time, and provide the funds for carrying on the expense incurred through this State law of eradicating the tick.

On May 16, 1919, the Commissioners' Court of this county passed an order appropriating \$8,000 for the purpose of fighting the tick.

This fund was soon exhausted, for on November 13, 1919, it was necessary for the Court to provide an additional \$3,000 for this purpose. Then on June 14, 1920, the Court was again faced with the proposition of securing additional funds for carrying on this work and meeting the heavy expense, therefore, on that date another \$3,000 was provided. The Court was then permitted to rest easy on the matter until July 12, 1921, when this tick fund was once more exhausted and still another \$3,000 was appropriated to this work.

Now during the present session of the Court the matter has come up again, and another order has been passed this week, providing \$2,000 more for this purpose.

This makes a total of \$20,000 provided for the tick business in this county since May 16, 1919.

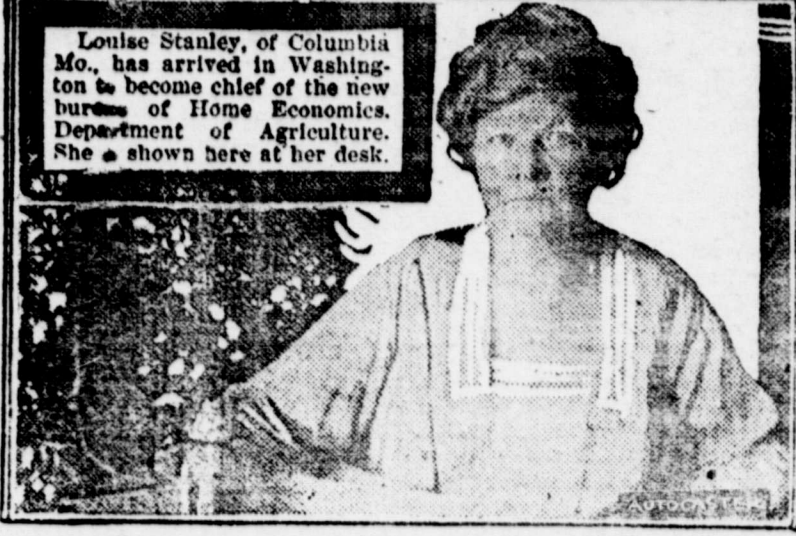
While the proposition has been an expensive one, yet there is no doubt but that it has been money well spent for our county today is practically free from the tick, which has done so much damage to Texas cattle in the past.

S. C. Brockman and wife and Truman L. she returned home last Thursday night from an auto trip to Albuquerque, N. M., where they took Miss Marie Brockman to enter school at the New Mexico State University. Mr. Brockman stated they had a splendid trip and one which was greatly enjoyed in every way. He says that western country is now looking very prosperous from the recent rains. One of the most enjoyable sights of the trip were the large apple orchards of New Mexico, and the fact he reports having brought home a lot of this luscious fruit which was purchased at 30 cents a bushel is proof the apple crop is not short in New Mexico.

MASON'S GREATEST NEED—A MODERN HOTEL

Missourian Chief of Home Economics

Louise Stanley, of Columbia Mo., has arrived in Washington to become chief of the new bureau of Home Economics, Department of Agriculture. She is shown here at her desk.



OUT

By MYRTA ALICE LITTLE

(© 1922, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

IF ANY metropolitan modiste ever had a more canny eye for line, color and general fitness than Nancy Leonard, nobody in Easton had ever seen her. The odd part of it was that nobody in Easton realized what a treasure the little place owned in its village dressmaker—all took their best gowns to the nearest city and brought them home with Madame Marie Smythette's little gold labels on them.

Almost everybody knew that the madame's real name was Mary Smith, and some folks knew that Mary Smith, 2345 Boulevard, City, and Nancy Leonard, R. D. No. 1, Easton, learned to draft patterns and slash crape at the same fashion shop in the city. But Easton elite sighed over Nancy's lack of ambition in settling down with three older semi-invalid sisters in the ark of a house—hopelessly "out," and Easton elite continued to put on its best bib and tucker, take the eleven o'clock express, parlor cars only, to the lure of Mme. Marie, who got more popular and richer every time she changed the color of her hair or went to Paris for positively the last word in wraps, gowns and such.

During the years of the fashionable exodus from Easton to the city, little Nancy Leonard continued quietly on her cheerful way, wearing plain little frocks that Easton's aristocracy called "absurd," dressing her hair in a fashion long "out."

It looked as if there never would be any change in the way things were going, except for the worse for Nancy Leonard, and for the better for Marie Smythette. But one day in midwinter along came Ann Rowe from the biggest city on earth to Easton village, and changes popped up and flew over the town with a whirr and a flutter, like partridges, scared out of hiding by a passer-by who never suspected those partridges herself.

Ann was like that—just stopping at Easton to visit an elderly aunt, passing through the town on her way west, never suspecting the existence of Nancy, the village dressmaker, until—

It was this way. Ann was all bronze and gold and garnet and pearl—eyes and hair matched, cheeks like flame, hands so white you didn't dare touch them, frocks blending in a way with Ann's atmosphere, but emphasizing it in such a way that you stared like a youngster, and then sighed.

Even Easton's elite did that. It was the elite's perfect tribute to Ann Rowe.

Another tribute—less perfect, quite as unpremeditated, happened at the high school principal's mother's luncheon in Ann's honor. Still staring at Ann, the mother herself spilled all that was spillable of a cup of coffee—no demitasse, either—down Ann Rowe's gorgeous gem of a gown.

The gown was a wreck. The high school teacher's mother, of course, after the first few hours of inconceivable grief, recommended Mme. Marie—a panel, embroidery, braid, old lace, sequins—the madam would know—surely—

When Ann returned to her aunt's fireside with the havoc of the coffee in full evidence, aunt remarked serenely as if maybe there were a thread on the carpet, "Take it to Nancy Leonard, 'cross the street; Nancy's got sense."

It was Nancy's great hour, the hour for which everything she had ever done had been preparing her. Nancy was not afraid of the beautiful lady from the biggest city on earth. Nancy had a picture to paint, the first perfect picture she had ever had, and the colors given her weren't right.

Nancy did not hesitate to say so. She said so in quick, honest little sentences.

Miss Rowe—you want this gown right, don't you? It's fortunate, that coffee's being spilled. You can always thank the high school teacher's mother for that. You see, people stare at you.

You strike them. They forget what they are doing. It's not you. You're lovely. It's the frocks you wear. They stand out, away from you. They don't help to express you, they shout. They scream the mode. People ought to be unconscious of what you wear, only conscious of the harmony—the fashion that's right for you, not necessarily the fashion Paris is setting.

"Will you let me show you what I mean in this? It isn't the color only. It's the lines, the elaborateness of the back—Ruined? O, Miss Rowe, may I show you? The folks who've been making your gowns have been using you to advertise their creations. I know. I'm not blaming them. But won't you let me—frame you? Won't you?"

That was the beginning. There'll never be any end. The eagerness of the child, the spirit of the artist, the canny eye for line and color and general fitness, the love of her work, came to their own in Easton, in the heart of Nancy Leonard. Her patrons from the biggest city on earth keep her and her corps of workers so busy, she doesn't have time to make even a dinner gown for the doctor's wife or the high school principal's mother, the box factory superintendent's sisters, and somehow Mme. Marie doesn't satisfy them any more. She seems sort of "out."

To Walk on the Waters.

Equipped with canoe-like boots he invented himself, an Englishman will attempt to walk across the English channel.

FORMOSA CAMPHOR'S SOURCE

Much of the World's Supply is Furnished From That Country's Savage Territory.

The camphor output of Formosa, combined with that of Japan, constitutes the bulk of the world's supply of this valuable gum. The most valuable of the camphor forests, it appears, are within savage territory. An American consular officer, who has visited Formosa, has made an interesting report on the subject.

After climbing a steep and slippery hillside he came upon a large camphor tree lying felled across his path. It was about four feet in diameter and had been sawed longitudinally in two portions. Two men were engaged in paring off with a kind of gouge-shaped adz chips measuring some six inches in length and about the thickness of one's little finger. The whole air was pervaded by a strong odor of camphor. A little farther up the hill he found the stills themselves, situated by the side of a mountain stream, amid the most luxuriant vegetation.

The process by which the camphor is extracted from the wood is simple and inexpensive. The chips are placed in an iron retort and heated by a slow fire. The camphor vapor given off from the chips passes along a bamboo tube into a cooling box, where it condenses in the form of snowlike crystals. The cooling box is partially immersed in a stream of running water. The chips are renewed every twenty-four hours and every eighth day or so the fire is extinguished and the crystals scraped off from the sides and bottom of the crystallization box.

Veterans in Organization.

In New York city, several hundred postal clerks and mail carriers, who formerly sorted ammunition and carried rifles, have formed a post of the American Legion, composed exclusively of postal employees.

M. L. Webster was here Saturday from the Pontotoc community. He stated Mr. Tom Ake, who was brought to Mason last week because of a feeble mind, has since been showing noticeable improvement in condition and has regained his normal senses. Mr. Webster stated the man, which the commissioners' court employed to look after him, is still with the aged gentleman, but the fact he is recovering from the trouble will be learned with satisfaction.

News Want Ads bring results.



Groceries

THAT ARE FRESH AND PROVIDE THE WHOLESOME NOURISHMENT EVERY HOUSEWIFE WANTS IN THE FOODS SHE PREPARES.

WE CARRY THE MOST COMPLETE LINE OF VEGETABLES AND FRUITS TO BE FOUND IN MASON. ALSO A WELL SELECTED LINE OF PACKING HOUSE PRODUCTS. WE SLICE YOUR MEAT ACCORDING TO YOUR DESIRES WITH OUR NEW SLICING MACHINE AT NO EXTRA CHARGE PER POUND.

'PHONE 80

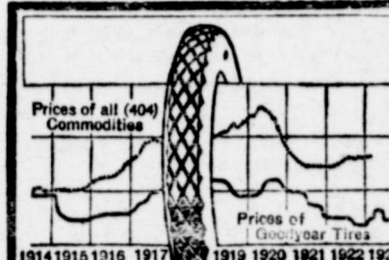
J. J. JOHNSON

Typewriter ribbons, 80c. News Office.

"Miss Pensacola"



It took seven judges two hours to pick Miss Katherine Floyd as the most beautiful woman in West Florida. Then she was entered as "Miss Pensacola" in the National Beauty Show at Atlantic City, N. J.



THOUGH always highest in quality, Goodyear Tires are never high priced, as this chart shows. See how Goodyear Tire prices for years have kept under the average price level for all commodities. Today, the best tires Goodyear ever built sell for 37% less than in 1920; 30% less than in 1914. This is a good time to buy Goodyears.

As Goodyear Service Station Dealers we sell and recommend the new Goodyear Cords with the best All-Weather Tread and back them up with standard Goodyear Service

Wood Auto Company

GOODYEAR

Typewriter ribbons, 80c. News Office.

A Wish

"I HAVE TAKEN Cardui for run-down, worn-out condition, nervousness and sleeplessness, and I was weak too," says Mrs. Silvie Estes, of Jennings, Okla. "Cardui did me just lots of good—so much that I gave it to my daughter. She complained of a soreness in her sides and back. She took three bottles of Cardui and her condition was much better.

"We have lived here, near Jennings, for 26 years, and now we have our own home in town. I have had to work pretty hard, as this country wasn't built up, and it made it hard on us.

"I WISH I could tell weak women of Cardui—the medicine that helped give me the strength to go on and do my work." This card fulfills her wish.

CARDUI
 The Woman's Tonic

WRIGLEYS

After Every Meal

Have a packet in your pocket for ever-ready refreshment.

Aids digestion.
Always moist.
Soothes the throat.

For Quality, Flavor and the Sealed Package, get



THE FLAVOR LASTS

You'll enjoy seeing the picture shows at the Star Opera House on Friday and Saturday nights. Show starts at 7:45 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Schaffer and baby, of San Antonio, arrived in Mason last Wednesday to be guests of the Martin family at Block House Ranch for a short time.

If you know of some news item 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.

Clint Breazeale spent a few days in Mason last week among local relatives and friends. Clint recently gave up his position in a drug store at Fort Stockton to accept a position offered him at Moulton. He left here Saturday for the latter city.

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

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

Lamar Thaxton
LAWYER
Upstairs in Ranck Bldg.
MASON TEXAS

SCHLAUDT & CO'
MARKET
CHOICE MEATS ALWAYS ON HAND—BEEF, PORK, SAUSAGE
HANDLE PACKING HOUSE PRODUCTS. ONE DOOR WEST
MASON NATIONAL BANK

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

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

DR. J. W. YANCEY
Dentist
Fredericksburg, Texas

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

Over the Hedge

By JANE OSBORN

(© 1925, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Alice Terry had planned to sleep late—and she would have done so had it not been for the snap-snap of the clipping shears.

"Snap-snap—snap-snap—" She had heard it in a half-doing condition so that when she roused herself it seemed as if it had been going on for several hours. Suddenly, realizing what it meant, she dragged her sleepy body out of bed, threw a blanket around her head and shoulders, by way of hiding the fact that she was not dressed for the day, and looked out of the window. Fifty feet away on the other side of the hedge, a young man could be seen. He held the clipping shears, and even as she looked he had snipped away a privet twig a foot or so in height.

"Stop, stop, please!" demanded Alice Terry.

The young man looked about and then at Alice's window.

He doffed his hat and stopped. "Good morning," he said. "You mean the hedge?"

"Yes," cried Alice. "Of course I mean the hedge. We want it to grow. We like it that way."

"I'm sorry," said the young man, smiling. "But my uncle wants it down."

"Your uncle!" scoffed Alice, clutching the edges of the blanket under her chin in a firmer grasp. "What has your uncle got to say—but please wait. I'll be down in five minutes or so. Don't cut another bit of that hedge, please."

The young man laid the scissors down and sat himself on the ground beside the hedge. He surveyed the blisters on his hands and then he lighted a cigarette, the smoking of which would while away the time until Alice Terry arrived. He knew perfectly well that her name was Alice Terry and that she was the only child of the Terrys who owned the property immediately adjoining the lakeside estate that his uncle had recently acquired.

But when ten minutes later the auburn-haired young woman, looking very fresh and crisp, appeared on the scene and introduced herself, he did not tell her that he had already taken pains to find out who she was.

"You really mustn't cut that hedge," she said, trying to be severe, but finding it a little difficult under the glance of those genial blue eyes of the young man who had introduced himself as Fred Harlow. "You see, we like it high. We'd like it even higher."

"But most people like them lower," was Fred's comment from the other side of the hedge. They were standing at arm's length, looking across the gap that Fred had already cut. Otherwise Alice would not have been able to see across.

"I don't know what most people like," she answered. "Usually the fact that most people like a thing is pretty good reason why I wouldn't. I tell you we want the hedge left high."

"But I really need the exercise," said Fred. "I'm a couple of pounds overweight—my uncle was willing to have me do this."

"But that has nothing to do with it. My father had that hedge planted ten years ago. We've never had it trimmed at all except a little at first to make it thick. We want it high—why in England—and—places like that," went on Miss Terry, charming as she became more and more serious, "they have stone walls or brick walls."

"Who cares for what they have in England?" smiled the young man opening the scissors as if to begin clipping again.

"Don't you dare clip another twig off this privet," ordered Alice. "It's outrageous," and she looked even more charming when she was angry.

"I wasn't going to," said Fred with maddening composure. "I was just exercising the scissors and my arms. As I was saying, the American plan is to leave lawns open and to cut hedges low. What's the use of having a beautiful place if other people can't see it?"

"How ridiculous," said Alice Terry. "What's the use of having a garden if you and your friends can't enjoy it? Why, we just about live in our garden—have afternoon tea under the trees, sew there and take naps in hammocks. I think it's very ostentatious to think you must show your garden just because it is well kept. Excuse me for speaking so plainly—" she said interrupting herself.

"I don't object in the least," said Fred. "I rather enjoy it."

"You're extremely impertinent," flared Alice. "I think it would be best for my father to talk to you about this. In the meantime, please don't clip another bit of our hedge. It is

bad enough to do what you have done. I think we could have you sued for that—"

"I am sure you could not," said Fred. But Alice Terry was too upset to continue the argument. She tried several times that day to tell her father all about it, but her father was so engrossed in the golf tournament soon to take place that he had no ears for so trivial a matter as a hedge.

"If the young man wants to cut it, all right," he said. "That was Fred Harlow, I daresay. His father has one of the neatest drives I ever saw, but when it comes—"

"I wish you'd listen to me," insisted Alice. "He was frightfully impertinent—"

"Pooh, pooh," said the father. "I don't think he intended to be. Might ask the young fellow over some time. I understand he plays a pretty neat game of golf himself."

And so the matter rested for a day or two. Then just as Alice had stretched herself comfortably in a long chair with a new magazine, there was that alarming "snap-snap" sound again. It was the hedge clippers. She jumped to her feet and ran across the grass.

Fred Harlow was there at the little opening in the hedge, about to continue his destructive work.

"I thought I got you to promise not to touch that hedge," demanded Alice. "I am sure my father would object."

"I didn't promise," insisted Fred, and then somehow the subject was changed and they stood there for ten minutes and more talking about a number of things, books and colleges and dogs. They seemed to be amazingly congenial—on every subject except that of hedges.

The next day when Alice was enjoying a cup of afternoon tea with a young woman house guest the snap-snap began again. Alice put her cup and saucer down on the tea wagon and fled to the hedge. Fred met her with a smile and Alice could not keep back a laugh.

"I really am going to clip the hedge today," he said.

"Oh, please don't," begged Alice. "You know you have no right to—"

"Certainly I have," insisted Fred. "To be sure, you people planted the hedge, but you planted it on the land that we have since bought. I took the trouble to have the place surveyed. So you see the hedge is ours to do what we want with. And I have nothing to do—so I'll go ahead—"

"Oh, dear," sighed Alice. "Won't you come over and drink tea with us? That would give you something to do—not very exciting, but as good as clipping a hedge."

Fred was over the hedge in one leap and made the tea party invitation an excuse to spend the remainder of the afternoon with his neighbor. The next day much the same thing occurred. When he left he said, "I'm going to start clipping that hedge every day and several times a day. I looked forward to spending a month here with my uncle as something of a bore. He has important business to go over with me and I have to be about mornings to consult with him when he wants to. But it's been great—hedge clipping—and seeing you."

"But why in the world did you ever start to clip that hedge?" asked Alice. "You must have known that if we had wanted it low we would have had it clipped. And just because it was a few inches on your property was not a very good excuse. Why did you do it?"

"Because I had had tantalizing views of a very pretty girl over the hedge. I had fallen in love with that pretty girl and I wanted to get more than fleeting views through the hedge. So I thought I'd cut it down—since it hid her from me."

"I'm sure I don't know whom you mean," fibbed Alice Terry, and Fred didn't tell her because just then Alice's father appeared to talk about the golf tournament.

"Who says I haven't benefited my family by playing golf," boasted Mr. Terry three weeks later when his daughter told him of her engagement to Fred Harlow. "If Fred hadn't come over to see me that afternoon of the tournament and if we hadn't got to talking golf I don't suppose he would ever have come to know you."

And Fred and Alice let him think his own way.

Attempt to Stop Sunday Motoring.
Health authorities of one region in Austria are trying to have the use of automobiles on Sunday prohibited on the ground that the dust effects children's lungs.

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

Eagle Brand Typewriter Ribbons, 80c
MASON'S GREATEST NEED—A MODERN HOTEL.

Subscribe for the News today.

CARL RUNGE **BOSCOE RUNGE**
County Attorney

RUNGE and RUNGE

Attorneys at Law
Mason - - - Texas

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MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE

MAIL LINES

MASON TO LLANO MASON TO BRADY
GEO. WHITE VON WHITE

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

CARS LEAVE MASON DAILY. PHONE US FOR INFORMATION

The Commercial Bank

(Unincorporated)

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

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IN BUSINESS SINCE 1885
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GALVANIZED CISTERNS, FLUES, TIN ROOFING, GUTTERING, GASOLINE ENGINES, WINDMILLS, PUMPS, PIPING, PUMP CYLINDERS, PIPE FITTING, BATH TUBS, MILK COOLERS, STEEL CEILING, ETC. REPAIRING OF ALL KINDS DONE ON SHORT NOTICE.

GRAND JURY STILL IN BUSY SESSION
(From Junction Eagle)

The Kimble County Grand Jury for the September term of District Court, has been a very busy one and found it necessary to continue their work into this week.

Beginning last Tuesday, they have been working diligently each day and had not adjourned yesterday, as the Eagle went to press.

So far, 10 bills have been found.

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

Fresh cement and re-inforcing steel, always on hand at Harry Bierschwale's. 4-13c.

Eat where the cats are eatable. Corner Cafe. 7-12c

MASON'S GREATEST NEED—A MODERN HOTEL.

Miss Ruth Bruce, who has been in Dallas the past several months, returned home a few days ago to remain.

Subscribe for the News today.

Mrs. Martha McDougall left last Saturday for San Antonio for an absence of several weeks during which she will visit her son, Willie, and family.

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

Granville McCollum left Saturday to be absent during the school months. He will attend the University of Mississippi this year.

ADVICE TO THE AGED
Age brings infirmities, such as sluggish bowels, weak kidneys, torpid liver.

Tutt's Pills

Have a specific effect on these organs, stimulating the bowels, giving natural action, and imparting vigor to the system.

STAR OPERA HOUSE

FRIDAY NIGHT
"BEYOND"
 Featuring Ethel Clayton

SATURDAY NIGHT
"A PRINCE THERE WAS"
 Featuring Thomas Meighan

SHOW STARTS AT 7:45 O'CLOCK

Admission: 15 & 25 Cents

READY FOR BUSINESS

We wish to announce we have opened a tinning and plumbing business on the west side of the public square and are now ready for business in our line.

We do all kinds of sheet metal work and windmill repair and plumbing work. Will appreciate an opportunity to serve you when in need of anything in our line.

DOELL BROS.

CHAS. DOELL HENDERSON DOELL RUDOLPH DOELL

WANT COLUMN

PEOPLE WANTING MATTRESSES MADE

I expect to leave Mason in a short time and parties desiring mattresses made or made over should give me their orders at an early date. R. E. Owen. Call Robert Green to get me on the phone. 28-11c

WANTED—12 to 15 Barred Plymouth Rock chickens, 2 years old now or next spring. Write Mrs. W. J. Brandeburger, or phone 936-F-3. 28-11c

WANTED—Sewing, by Mrs. Elsie Willingham. See me at W. C. Henrich's Store, or phone 163-L. 11c

TO MEMBERS OF THE WOOL POOL Let's everybody have their wool and mohair ready to ship to Houston from Brady on October 1, 1923. Let's ship in car lots. 28-21c J. E. SHROPSHIRE.

FOR SALE—White Collie puppies, subject to registration. K. E. McK. Cherokee, Texas. 28-31p

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms, or can accommodate couple for light house keeping. Mrs. Louis Johnson 28-11c

WANTED—Young married man to take charge of ranch in Menard county. Must be sober and industrious. This is a splendid opportunity for an ambitious man who wants to make himself a stake. Address Wade Tomlinson, Menard, Texas. 27-41p

FOR SALE—Warehouse, a 12x26 sheet iron building used by Owl Drug Store. If interested inquire of J. O. Schmidt. 27-11c

FOR SALE—Hogs, cheap; registered Duroc Jersey pigs from 4 to 7 months old. See Wm. A. Willmann 27-31c

FOR SALE—Cockerels, Single Comb R. I. Reds, Brown Leghorns and Carnish Games. See Frank J. Willmann 27-31c

WANTED—Large, clean cotton rags at News Office. Will pay 5 cents per pound.

ROOM AND BOARD—Can accommodate several children during the school term. Good rates. Apply to Mrs. Alfred Otto. 24-11c

BOTTLED SODA WATER—Orange Lime Crush, Ginger Ale, etc., from San Antonio; retailed in Mason by the case. J. J. Johnson. 22-11c

DAILY PAPERS
 San Antonio Express,
 Fort Worth Record,
 Dallas News,
 All on sale at Mason Drug Co. 28-31c

Mason needs a public dumping ground.

Purity and Globe Blackleg Vaccine at Mason Drug Company. 28

Spalding Foot Ball goods at Mason Drug Company. 28

ROBS CALOMEL OF NAUSEA AND DANGER

Medicinal Virtues Retained and Improved—Dangerous and Sickening Qualities Removed. Purified Tablet Called "Calotabs"

The latest triumph of modern science is a "de-nauseated" calomel tablet known to the drug trade as "Calotabs." Calomel, the most generally useful of all medicines thus enters upon a wider field of popularity—purified and refined from those objectionable qualities which have heretofore limited its use.

In biliousness, constipation, headaches and indigestion, and in a great variety of liver, stomach and kidney troubles calomel was the most successful remedy, but its use was often neglected on account of its sickening qualities. Now it is the easiest and most pleasant of medicines to take. One Calotab at bedtime with a swallow of water,—that's all. No taste, no griping, no nausea, no salts, a good night's sleep and the next morning you are feeling fine, with a clean liver, a purified system and a big appetite. Eat what you please. No danger.

Calotabs are sold only in original, sealed packages, price thirty-five cents for the large, family package, ten cents for the small trial size. Your druggist is authorized to refund the price as a guarantee that you will be thoroughly delighted with Calotabs.—(Adv.) 16-13c

SUBSCRIPTIONS PAID

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

- | | |
|---------------------|------|
| W. A. Cunningham | 1.50 |
| J. F. Schaeg | 2.00 |
| J. H. Cavaness | 1.50 |
| Herbert Puckey | .75 |
| E. B. Kothmann | 1.50 |
| Harry Pluenneke | 1.50 |
| Chas. Hightower | 1.50 |
| F. H. Loeffler | 1.50 |
| S. C. Brockman | 1.50 |
| Miss Marie Brockman | 1.00 |
| Miss Averil Bellows | 1.00 |
| W. C. Giersch | 1.00 |
| L. W. Dumas | 1.50 |
| E. G. Gross | 1.50 |
| Lee Gugenheim | 1.50 |
| Mrs. R. E. L. Clark | 1.50 |

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

Wallace Boston has recently finished the painting of Max Martin's new home.

Nice screen doors and galvanized screen wire. R. Grosse. 7

GIVE US YOUR ORDERS

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

MASON COUNTY NEWS.

FIGHT FIRE WITH DYNAMITE

Conflagration That Threatened to Do Enormous Damage Quickly Subdued by Powerful Explosive.

Many great fires that threatened to destroy both life and property on a wholesale scale have been subdued not by water but by explosives.

When London's great blaze was raging three centuries ago King Charles himself superintended operations. He saw that the only way of stopping the fire was to make gaps which the flames could not cross. At his orders buildings in its path were blown up, and the flames, having nothing to burn, died out.

Even more violent methods were used recently to extinguish an oil gusher which had burst into flames. A new well was being sunk in the middle of a great oilfield. As the drill broke through the final layer a column of gas and oil shot 150 feet into the air.

Attempts were made to get it under control, and whilst they were in progress a crowbar striking against a stone made a spark which ignited the rushing, roaring column of gas. Next instant the whole oilfield was lit up by a blaze that could be seen for many miles. Every well in the neighborhood was in danger.

After an examination, an expert determined to blow out the flames just as one blows out a match. But in this case the draught was to be provided by the explosion of a hundredweight of dynamite.

The operation was successful. The force of the explosion broke the column of flames and quenched a fire that threatened to do millions of dollars' worth of damage.

PAPER FLOCK ALARMED HIM

Professor's Chickens Increased So Rapidly He Feared They Would Depopulate the Country.

Anyone who is attempting to supplement his income by keeping poultry will be interested in the latest American story on the subject. A professor of mathematics, contemplating a hobby of this kind, calculated that he had just money enough to buy a hen and a setting of eggs. After dinner one evening he sat down to estimate results. If ten chicks were hatched and half of them were pullets he would have six hens the next year. On the same basis he would have 56 the third year and 216 the fourth. From there on he developed fast. By eight o'clock he had bought 15,000 acres more land for his coops and runs. By nine o'clock he was occupying all the tillable area of his own state. Two hours later the original hen had populated the country and was expanding into Canada and Mexico. Just before it was time for the professor to turn in for the night it had become necessary to run hen-roosts out over the rivers and lakes. At this point he went out and killed the hen. He hadn't the heart, he said, to start a thing like that and crowd the human race out of North America.—Manchester Guardian.

Where Old Crows Go.

Crows are devoted parents. The community mounts guard over the nest until the young are ready for flight. After the young birds have left the nests the different communities or tribes domiciled in the same region assemble with every evidence of systematic organization. Their meetings are held before the dawn and the meeting place is a deserted spot where perfect secrecy can be observed. During the session many distinctly different cries are heard and in them naturalists have professed to see the rudiments of a language. Chatham, Ont., is a great crow wintering place for in that warmest corner in eastern Canada the crows stay, who hesitate to take the long trip across Lake Erie southwards for the winter. Among them are many old ones who die there.

Just Don't Use Brains.

Perhaps Keith, the British anthropologist, is right. He asserted the other day that people use only a small fraction of their brain capacity. If you witnessed the feats of memory and observation performed by the bank clerks who pass on your checks to decide if the signature is really yours, you would agree that the human mind has marvelous capabilities that are not brought into action ordinarily.

Signature clerks in banks are not mental giants or marvels. Their brains are no better developed than yours. But through practice and training, they acquire the power to do things that seem impossible, things you would say you could never do. Yet you might be able to duplicate their feats if you only trained your observation and concentrated your attention as they have done.

Strange Experience.

I was in a big city for the first time and alone. It was a dreary, rainy

DON'T

Spend your money with the out-of-town concern.

Let your home merchant or dealer have the business and keep home money at home. He's entitled to your preference.

Let the NEWS have a chance at the next job of printing you place; we guarantee our work and quote attractive prices.

CHURCH NOTICES

CHRISTIAN CHURCH
 Sunday school at 9:45 each Sunday. Communion Services at 10:45 each Sunday.

GERMAN METHODIST CHURCH
 Sunday School every Sunday at 10 a. m.—Harry Pluenneke, Supt. Services every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 8:00 p. m. (except 4th Sunday at 11 a. m.)

Prayer Meeting every Tuesday night at 8 p. m.
 English services on 2nd, 4th and 5th Sundays at night.
 REV. J. W. A. WITT, Pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
 Rev. Wood, of Brady, will be in Mason to conduct services at the local Presbyterian Church next Sunday. Both morning and evening services will be held. Everybody is invited to attend

Subscribe to the News today.

J. A. BEACH'S FEED STORE

OLD O. K. WAGON YARD STAND Dealer in FEED STUFFS AND FIELD SEEDS OF ALL KINDS See us now for any of the following seed for planting: Rye, Barley, Millet, Maize, Wheat, Oats. And for the best flour in town.

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Do you know any more?

Spotlights, Flashlights and Batteries at Mason Drug Company. 28

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

Mason needs a public dumping ground.

