

AS TOLD TO US

Mr. Jacob Peterson was a passenger to Hastings Saturday on train 4.

Lynn Du-h spent Thursday in McCook returning home on 14 Friday morning.

S. I. Parker was a passenger to Central City, Saturday morning on train 4.

Miss Anna Stumpenho-st was a passenger to Bladen Saturday morning on train 4.

Miss Margaret Miner is home from Falls City, to spend Christmas with home folks.

Ralph Whitney was a passenger to Los Angeles, California, Monday evening on train 17.

Miss Ethel Hilton went to Hardy Saturday morning on train 16 after a short visit here with friends.

Roy Robinson arrived here Friday morning to spend a few days visiting with relatives and friends.

Miss Minnie Christian and Virginia Tate were passengers to Superior Wednesday morning on train 16.

C. M. Funk returned to his home at Superior Tuesday morning after a couple of days here visiting with relatives.

Donald Funk returned to his work at Hastings Monday evening after a short visit here with his aunt, Mrs. Humell.

Miss Zella Taylor of Chicago is here visiting for a few days at the home of her sister, Mrs. C. M. Sherman, and with friends.

Mrs. E. F. Bennett and baby went to Friend Saturday morning where they will spend the Christmas holidays with her parents.

Mrs. Chas. Turner returned home Friday from Illinois where she has been spending the past couple of weeks visiting with relatives.

Harry Thompson left Friday evening on train 17 for Bellefontaine, Ohio, where he will spend a few days visiting his son, William.

Mr. and Mrs. John Arnell went to Orleans Monday morning on train 15 to spend Christmas with his parents, returning on 14 Tuesday morning.

Mrs. Georgia Walker went to Lincoln Saturday morning to spend a week visiting with her daughters, Mrs. Chas. Sherer and Miss Moy.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Rickers and children spent Christmas in Orleans. Mr. Rickers on returned home Tuesday morning, the latter remaining for a few more days.

Raymond Turnure arrived here from Mitchell, Sunday morning on train 16 for a few days visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Turnure, and other relatives.

Attorney and Mrs. Howard Fee and baby returned home Tuesday evening on train 11 from Lincoln where they had been for the past few days visiting with his mother and brother, Glen.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Roberts spent Christmas with his parents at Fairbury.

Walter T. Graves spent Christmas with his wife and relatives at Kansas City.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Fee were passengers to Hastings Thursday morning on train 4.

Mr. and Mrs. Al Goodwin arrived in the city Tuesday evening to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Walters.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Oatman went to Omaha Tuesday morning on train 4 to spend a few days visiting with friends.

W. A. Romjue went to Ebliecot Thursday morning on train 16 to spend the day attending to business matters.

Chas. Conard went to Hastings Thursday morning after spending the past few days here attending to business matters.

Ry Hassinger and his mother were passengers to Hastings Friday morning where they will spend a few days visiting with relatives.

Miss Edith Beezley arrived here Thursday evening on train 11 for a couple of weeks visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Beezley.

Mrs. Thelma McBride is here from Manhattan, Kansas, visiting through the holidays with her parents, Dr. and Mrs. W. H. McBride.

Mr. Leg Johnson and son went to Beatrice Friday morning on train 16 where they will spend the Christmas holidays visiting with relatives.

Carl Allan and Cecil Harris returned home Sunday evening from Gering and Scottsbluff where they had been working in the sugar beet factories.

Fred Kuehn, who is working in the C. B. & Q. round house at Lincoln spent Christmas here with his wife and her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Anderson.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Huffer and her mother, Mrs. McDowell and daughter spent Christmas with the daughter and sister, Mrs. Ernest Davis and family at Axtell.

Fred Gordon arrived here Thursday morning from Chillicothe, Missouri, where he is attending school to spend the holidays visiting with his parents and with friends.

Hobart Blackledge, who is attending the state university at Lincoln, is spending the holidays here with his father Judge Blackledge and sister, Mrs. Floyd Turnure and family.

Lewis Carter left for Live Oak, California, Wednesday evening on train 17 where he will spend a couple of weeks visiting with his son and attending to some business matters.

Miss Wilma Payne arrived here from Omaha Wednesday evening to spend the Christmas holidays with her grandma, Mrs. J. Wisecarver and at the home of her aunt, Mrs. Geo. Kallej.

Mgr. Bill Linn of the Auditorium is to be complimented for showing "The Old Nest" on Sunday and Monday. It was one of the best pictures that has ever been shown in this city and the people would be pleased to see more special features.

Mrs. Chas. Brubaker, so it is reported, was somewhat lacerated about the face, from glass from the windshield, on Christmas night, when she and her husband were out riding and their car lights went wrong. The misfortune occurred while they were endeavoring to reach home, but were bumped into by another autoist however.—Commercial Advertiser.

William Montgomery, young son of Mr. and Mrs. Dale Montgomery, while playing about the home of his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Kent, on Sunday, came in contact with a barb wire fence, with the result that it required a few stitches to close the lacerations sustained about the face.—Commercial Advertiser.

Call and see me if you want a farm loan at the lowest rate of interest and best option. Loans closed immediately with no delay or expense for examination.

J. H. GALLEY.

The King of the Hill

By Christopher G. Hazard

THE long hill glistened in the winter moonlight like a frosted cake. The road that ran down it like a silvered ribbon, reaching across the railroad track and on through the valley, lost itself in a shimmering haze of snowy whiteness. The wind, as if afraid of awakening the sleeping town, had hushed itself into stillness, waiting along the way and under the shadows of the quiet trees for the signal of dawn. The scene was an invitation to a sport now largely displaced by rushing motor cars, but then one of the chief delights of the Christmas season. The bobbed of those days and nights was the pride of owners and the prize winner of competitions. The annuals of the Slater Hill race course registered triumphs as real and momentous as those of any race track. The moon had watched with an expectant eye until ten of the clock and was about to retire under a passing cloud in disappointment, when the clamor and shouting of an approaching crowd renewed its spirit. From a side street they came, merry lads and lasses, with those of later years who had not forgotten how to be young. Soon the head of the hill was crowded with competitors and the air rang with the bustling preparations for the first race. The sleds of that time were no ordinary affairs. Large enough to hold from four to six passengers, they were joined in significant titles and all the beauty and comfort that their maker's art could put into shape, paint and upholstery. When loaded and on a steep and icy road they were swift enough to distance the wind, and, uncontrolled by bit and bridle, they could not be stopped before reaching the foot of the incline. There was thus enough of adventure in their trips to furnish the tingling excitement that kept out the winter cold. The good-natured rivalry, too, gave interest to the sport. This year there was a special reason for the gathering, for Tom Atkins, having received a Christmas present of a sled of the latest style and named "The King of the Hill," had been boasting that the title was a just one and arousing all the determination that the others had to prove him wrong. The "Dart," the "Racer," the "Dauntless," the "Peerless," and others as glorious were eager to beat the untried and vaunting newcomer. The first race was inconclusive, for Atkins got a false start and tipped his load over into a snow bank. The second and the third races gave the honors to the "Dart" and the "Peerless," respectively, and left Atkins heart in his boots; but the fourth attempt ended with "The King of the Hill" a rod ahead and with its owner's chin protruberant and uplifted. Then time went by with varying fortunes until the concluding and deciding contest. It was agreed that the winner of this final should be crowned the king of the hill indeed, with none to dispute his right. Amid the hubbub of these last arrangements no one had heard the distant whistle of "The Flyer," as the night express for Boston was called, and the competing sleds dashed away down the long descent without a thought of danger, nor, until half way down, did any danger appear, but then the locomotive's headlight flashed around the curve and upon the crossing, now but a short distance away with a baleful and threatening glare. The other sleds, somewhat in the rear, were steered into the roadside snow or left to take care of themselves as their riders rolled off, but "The King of the Hill" kept on, in seeming ignorance of the imminent collision. Not until the warning blasts of the engine whistle seemed to startle him into action did Atkins move to save himself and his load. Then, with a wrench of his steering gear and a sturdy leg-sweep, he brought his sled about, throwing it over upon its side and upon its frightened load as the train swept by, almost brushing them on its way. It was what the barber called "a close shave," and what Atkins called "as good as a mile," but the boys called it a victory and rode Atkins home on "The King of the Hill" with their full endorsement of the title. The old hill is still there, it glitters yet in Christmas moonlight. But the boys and girls of the bobbed time have grown old, the later generation has new toys, and the glorious fun of Slater's Hill is but a memory. A pleasant memory it is, though, and that is a brave, bright spot in it that registers the night when Tom Atkins got a double score in beating both the racers and the train on his "King of the Hill."



Competing Sleds Dashed Away.

Garfield Community Church

New Years Day services will be held at the Garfield Church next Sunday. The order of service will be: 10:00 a. m. Sunday School. 11:00 a. m. Sermon: "The Things We May Leave Behind." 7:00 p. m. New Years Service. 7:45 p. m. Sermon: "Is the World Getting Better?"

At the close of the Sunday School session, the school will elect officers for the year 1923 and the Adult and Young Peoples Classes will elect teachers.

The New Year's service at 7 p. m. will consist of songs, Story of Hymns, New Years Nuggets and New Years Talks. Mrs. Everett Coon will also give several New Years readings.

We believe that you will find all the Sunday services so interesting that you will not want to miss any of them.

D. C. Henderson and Ike Johnson spent Christmas in Hastings.

Isadore Johnson went to Omaha Monday night to attend to some business matters.

The Sunny Side Sunday School held their Christmas exercises at the school house Sunday evening. The children who took part in the program did splendid after which Tom Hawkins officiated as Santa Claus and distributed treats to the children. A. B. Peirce, who is Superintendent of the Sunday School deserves much praise for the untiring work he has done in building up this school and also for building up the program. The school house was not large enough to accommodate all those who desired to attend the program.

Miss Pearl Newhouse, who has been attending school at Peru, is here spending the Christmas holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Newhouse and with other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Butler entertained the following relatives at their home Sunday and Monday: Harry Bates and wife of Oberlin, Kas., O. J. Miller and wife of Clayton, Kas., Mr. and Mrs. John Miller of Jennings, Kas., and Mr. and Mrs. Meredith Butler of Hastings.

GROCERIES

Cheerful acceptance of orders over the phone or in person and Prompt Delivery are two of the reasons that our store has such a big clientele.

Another is that our Groceries are always fresh, pure and wholesome and our prices most reasonable. May we have the pleasure of a visit or call from you to-day?

P. A. Wullbrandt Groceries and Queensware

PHONE YOUR COAL

ORDER TO

FARMERS' ELEVATOR

Bell Phone 29 Ind. Phone 12

We Wish You All a Happy New Year

WOLF HUNT

Monday, January 1, 1923

Roundup will be in the Robertson pasture at the Glover farm 4 1/2 miles northeast of Red Cloud.

North line will be the Federal highway running east to Cowles.

West line will form on the Federal road running north of Red Cloud.

East line will form on the Pleasant Hill school house road.

South line will be the Golden Rod highway.

Corners will start at 10 a. m., and the sides at 10:20.

No Rifles or Dogs Allowed Used

Every man who kills a wolf will be entitled to keep same

Let everyone turn out and help kill off the wolves as there are plenty in this territory.

GRACIOUS ECONOMY THE HUGHES WAY WE KNOW HOW PHONE 88 PHONE 193M