

Christian Church Notes

Christmas programs were given at Indian Creek, Red Cloud and the South Side Mission. About \$150 was pledged for Y. M. C. A. and Syrian and French relief. Definite figures will be given later. Excellent programs were given at all three appointments.

At the close of the Monday evening program a number of the friends and members of the church marched to the home of Mrs. Lydia Hoffman-Phillips and were quietly seated. Mrs. Phillips then stepped across the way and informed Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Hauserman that they were wanted at the phone. Mrs. Hauserman immediately came with Mrs. Phillips and there found the waiting crowd. Mr. and Mrs. Hauserman are moving back to Alma and this gathering was a surprise on them. Mrs. Phillips served a fine luncheon and all enjoyed the occasion. Hauserman's people are excellent people and they will be greatly missed in the church and community. Mr. Hauserman has made many friends in the city and Red Cloud has lost one of its most substantial families. We trust that they find it to their advantage to return to Alma and shall always extend a hearty welcome back to Red Cloud.

A number of the young people of the church engaged in teaching outside the county have returned for their Christmas vacation.

Harold Fey preached a fine sermon last Sunday morning and will speak at the Mission next Sunday afternoon and on Monday will return to Cotner University where he is studying for the ministry.

Chas. Rust of Gillette, Wyoming, writes a very interesting letter encouraging the work being done by the United Christian church in Red Cloud and tells us they have started a United Christian church and Sunday school out west near his ranch. Red Cloud is becoming a missionary center for United Christianity.

Mr. Coleman is very sick at this writing.

INVALE

Rev. Murless was in Red Cloud on Monday.

M. Farnham has been on the sick list for about a week.

Mrs. T. Jones, who has been quite sick, seems to be improving.

Wesley Tabor left the latter part of last week for Denver, Colo.

Blanch Barker spent Christmas with her parents in Red Cloud.

Sam Saunders came home to spend Christmas here with relatives.

Guy Barker and family spent Sunday in Red Cloud at J. W. Barker's.

Mrs. Oney of Riverton spent several days last week with Mrs. Chas. Hunter.

Mrs. Stella Kennedy and Clay Orchard and wife autoed to Red Cloud Monday.

A large crowd attended the services "The White Gift for the King" Sunday night at the M. E. church.

A. Coulson and family came in Saturday night from Colorado to spend Christmas with relatives here.

Miss Moffet of Bloomington spent a few days here this week with her sister, Mrs. H. Dunn and family.

Will Topham and wife and Mrs. L. W. Thompson and son were shopping in Red Cloud Saturday afternoon.

Don Cloud, who seemed to be improving, was taken worse again the latter part of the week, and is again quite sick.

Misses Mable Carpenter, Maude Moraville and Ashly Worthen autoed to Rusk Tuesday to spend the day at the Stickney's.

BLADEN

H. B. Jones was in Blue Hill Monday.

H. Carmin was in Blue Hill Wednesday.

L. O. Perry was down from Wilcox Sunday.

Rev. H. G. Wilcox and family were in Hastings Saturday.

Wm. Harrington was down from Lincoln over Christmas.

Mrs. Frank Spence and daughter, Myrna, left Wednesday for Ong.

Lloyd Easterly was down from Grand Island during the vacation.

Mesdames Oley Iverson and C. W. Cowley were in Red Cloud Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Soper spent Christmas day with relatives ateward.

Mrs. Gilbert Woodside of Lincoln spent Christmas with J. W. Davis and family.

L. E. Perry and family of Dewitt were visitors at the R. E. Perry home Sunday.

Geo. Gordon of Loomis spent Christmas day with Mrs. Josephine Koon and family.

TRADE

Five passenger car for live stock. L. L. Yost

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Morey left Saturday for Stockville where they spent Christmas week.

Frank Haller left for Camp Funston Monday to see his brother, John, who is in camp there.

Mrs. O. D. Samsel and children are spending the vacation with relatives at Wymore and Belvidere.

Mr. and Mrs. Oley Iverson, C. W. Cowley and family, Mrs. N. J. Cowley, C. L. Cramer and family, and Joe Higgins spent Christmas day with Mrs. W. B. Cramer in Red Cloud.

Our Own Popular Songs.

A working girl who sought a job when business was real slack
Tried exercising horses at the old Lottoria track.
She liked the work, and she was always certain of her pay.
For her employer was a sport who paid her by the day.
Said he, "You're an apprentice, but I'll let you have a mount.
And you can ride Star Shooter, he's a colt of some account.
He's entered in a race next week, and he'll win sure as fate,
But you must cut out beer and train so you can make the weight."
The great day came, and when the nags paraded to the post
The girl had made the weight, but she was feeling like a ghost.
The barrier went up and then Star Shooter took the lead.
He ran like he was scared to death and showed a world of speed.
He ran so fast that he was soon in front by a half mile.
And when they hit the stretch the girl looked back with a sad smile.
The great crowd yelled: "Come on, yet Star! Come on! The rest are jokes!"
And then the girl remembered that she must face all them folks.
She felt round for her powder rag and powdered up her nose,
And gazed into her mirror as she sat in sweet repose.
And, as she primped, the other horses galloped up and passed,
And when she'd finished dolling up, poor Star was running last.
Star's owner said: "You're fired, you dub. To win you didn't try!"
And though big lumps were in her throat, the brave girl did reply:
Chorus:
"I may be riding horses, but I'm human just the same!
And just because your old nag lost, why should I take the blame?
And no guy ain't no gent, though he wears diamonds on his clothes,
Who'd fire a working girl because she powdered up her nose."

Names Is Names.

Clay Rhode is a farmer living near Oxford, Ind.

The Gaudied but Honest Composer.
Mrs. D. P. Kelleher gave a tea in honor of Josephine Kelly and Martin Collins Friday evening.—From an Exchange.

Our Daily Special.

We all try to do those we are dunned by.

Luke McLuke Says:

The only man who knows how to manage a woman is the lad who has never tried it.

Mother gets so tired of the same old furniture in the same old rooms and the same old dishes in the same old kitchen that she takes a few hours off every now and then and rearranges her keepsakes in the old trunk in the attic, the same trunk she took on her bridal tour. And she will dust off the piece of her wedding cake that is wrapped up in a piece of her bridal veil. And she will kiss the little pair of baby shoes wrapped up in the tiny baby cap. And she will get out the tins of father taken the day they were married. And she will have a good bawl and kiss the tins. Then she will go downstairs, and when father comes home to supper she will give him the devil because he didn't wipe his shoes on the mat.

When he first gets her life is all honey, but later on life is all bites.

A tiny mouth often hides an awful lot of jaw.

Whisky grows better as it grows older. But men are not that way.

Many a brave man who doesn't mind facing the music will do a lot of bolting when he is asked to listen to it.

Most women have two dispositions: one for home use and one for company use. And this is also true of most men.

Consider the thermometer. It often takes a drop too much at night, but that doesn't prevent it getting up early the next morning.

Every now and then you will see a woman who gives you the impression that if she smiled she would crack her complexion.

After a fellow roams around for awhile he gets an idea that square men are almost as rare and almost as old fashioned as square pianos.

Anyway, Adam never had to get up out of bed and empty the pan under the lee box.

During the honeymoon she believed that the earth sags down every time he takes a step, but later on she believes that it would take about four teen mules like him to outweigh a feather.

Names Is Names.

A. Pancake is manager of a lunch room in West Virginia.

Luke Will Swap Some Fat For Some Hair.

Colonel Luke McLuke of the Cincinnati (O.) Enquirer and Colonel George Tucker of the Taylor Press resemble each other in that they neither run to fat nor do not carry heavy hair. These deficiencies are attributed to heavy work.—Georgetown (Tex.) Commercial.

Things to Worry About.

A man has invented a machine for stringing beads by centrifugal force.

Yes, but You Didn't Mean It That Way.
Friends of Mrs. Susan Keene will be glad to know she is recovering slowly.
—Marshfield Mail.

Our Daily Special.

If your troubles affected you as little as they affect your friends you would be happy.

HELP SAVE THIS LAD'S LIFE



American soldiers by the hundred thousand are now in Europe preparing to fight America's battle for liberty against the Kaiser's barbarians. Some of our lads have already made the great sacrifice for you and me. We must support our army by joining the Red Cross at once.

COME ACROSS—IT'S YOUR DUTY

Remember Horrors of War-Torn Europe and Think of Safety and Comfort Here—Then Join the Red Cross.

The good people of this community once more commemorate the nativity of the Christ Child with merry-making and gifts.

Ours is a prosperous community. None of us is likely to suffer this winter for want of food, clothing or shelter, though high prices and certain forced economies will make us realize the United States is at war thousands of miles away. A few of us who have given our boys to the nation may lose them. But generally speaking, we shall feel perfectly secure, and when we stop to think about it, we shall thank God more or less heartily for his blessings.

Over in France, which has a total population of about 35,000,000, probably 3,000,000 are in the army fighting off the invader. About 3,000,000 more—mostly women and children—are absolutely down and out. They are a part of the inhabitants of the great industrial district devastated by the German savages. Now these people are homeless, hungry, naked and sick. At least half of them have tuberculosis, with scarcely a fighting chance for life. The whole of France is making unheard of sacrifices to save the nation.

Poor little Belgium is a wreck—a dying wreck. Her small army has been practically exterminated. Her boys and old men have been shot down in cold blood by the Kaiser's heroes. Her daughters have been dragged into slavery worse than death. Her babies have been impaled on bayonets and nailed to barn doors by playful Teutonic soldiers. About all that is left of Belgium is her deathless spirit.

And Serbia. Serbia is now but a name in history. A nation become a slaughter pen and charnel house. A people wiped clean off the earth.

What has been said of France applies equally to Italy, Roumania and Russian Poland.

Europe has been a hell of suffering and grief for three years. What have the last three years meant to the United States? Prosperity and peace.

Today all stricken Europe is uttering that age-old lamentation, "Out of the depths, Oh Lord, have I cried unto Thee; Lord hear my voice." And the American Red Cross is the instrument through which Providence is answering the prayer.

The Red Cross is "over there" now, performing a labor of mercy and paying a debt of fellowship on a scale never before known. But it must have your help and mine in order to carry on its vast enterprise in the name of humanity. So the organization is campaigning the nation for 15,000,000 members.

Every man, woman and child in this community ought to belong to the Red Cross. The membership fee is \$1.00. Another dollar brings the member the Red Cross Magazine for a year.

Every \$1.00 or \$2.00 membership helps just so much to back up our American boys in khaki—helps just so much to take the frightful curse from the lives of millions of homeless, starving, freezing, diseased mothers and babies in devastated France, Serbia, Belgium, Poland and Roumania.

The finest Christmas gift you can make is a Red Cross membership. Don't fail to come across by Christmas eve!

BUY WAR SAVING STAMPS

The government must have more money to carry on the war successfully.

War Savings Stamps are sold in 25-cent and \$5 sizes. You can buy either size from the undersigned.

With the first 25-cent stamp you are given a card with room for fifteen more stamps. These stamps do not bear interest, but when the card is full it can be traded in on a \$5 stamp that does.

With the first \$5 stamp bought you get a card with spaces for twenty stamps of this size.

The \$5 stamp draw 4% interest compounded quarterly. This is equivalent to about 4 1/2%, and is the highest interest rate ever paid by the government.

Teach the children thrift and patriotism. Give them War Savings Stamps

Mayor Damerell	Prof. Whitehead	R. P. Weesner & Co.
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Father Fitzgerald	Grice Drug Co.	C. L. Cotting
H. C. Letson P. M.	Miss Mabel Pope	Gertrude D. Coon
Alf McCall	A. V. DUCKER, Chairman	Town Savings and Thrift Committee

Auto Hearse - Horse Hearse

ED. AMACK UNDERTAKING

(LADY ASSISTANT)

Phone, Ind. Store 158, Res, 93 RED CLOUD, NEB.

Last Sunday of the Year with the Christian Church

11.00 a. m. Gospel Sermon
2:30 p. m. Harold Fey Preaches
7:30 p. m. "The Philosophy of the Nicolaitaines. Read Rev 2:6.15 and 1 John 1:6.9. A live subject. Hear this sermon.

50 GOVERNMENT-IRRIGATED HOMESTEADS LEFT IN THE BIG HORN BASIN, WYOMING.

These are part of the new Frannie Unit, on our main line adjoining the successful Powell locality, and the lands are watered by the same Government system—merely an extension of the canals. Of 184 farms, there remain only fifty not taken—these will go before March 1st; act quickly.

Eastern Colorado and Western Nebraska offer splendid lands at low prices. A farmer near Akron Colo., raised this season a \$3,600 crop of beans on a \$3,200 farm. Query: What is such land worth an acre? You can buy it from \$20 to \$35 an acre.

Thousands of acres of divided large holdings now coming on the market. It will pay you to do "some thinking" at once. See me. I am paid to help you.

Burlington Route

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At the Front



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