

MEDUSA'S HEAD

by Josephine Daskam Bacon

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SYNOPSIS

Chapter 1.—In concern over the disappearance of the young and beautiful wife of his wealthy friend, Crandall White, Aaron Glaenzer engages Motherwell, private investigator, to find her. A note from the missing woman warns her husband not to call in the police, saying she "hoped to come back."

Mrs. White is younger than her husband, and his devotion has been the talk of New York. Her leaving him is inexplicable. She is known to have with her a remarkable jewel, the "Medusa's Head," but her maid, Coggeshall, thinks she had little else of value. It is found that Mrs. White has the only key to the safe where her jewels are kept.

At this moment Mr. Glaenzer hurried back into the room.

"I'm leaving immediately for Atlantic City," he said briefly. "Mr. White's got a bronchitis out of this. I'm afraid. Coggeshall, this is Mr. Wells, one of my young men. As soon as the safe is opened, he will list the various pieces and give you a receipt for them. Take them directly to Lillenthal the head of the repairs, you know, Wells, and be sure to get your receipt from him."

"Very good, sir," said the young man, "and there are some things I'd like to ask you about—"

In the hall he spoke low and quickly.

"It can't be helped, Mr. Glaenzer. It's just as I felt from the beginning—I must have it out with the maid."

"You really feel—"

"There's no one else, Mr. Glaenzer! Why, nobody even knows where she started for! Why should she have taken a taxi and not her own car, for instance?"

Mr. Glaenzer sighed.

"This woman says that she was dressed as if for walking on a rainy day in the country," the young man went on, "and Wednesday was a perfectly clear day. No, Mr. Glaenzer, I must have some help. And I think she's the woman to help me."

Mr. Glaenzer shrugged one expressive shoulder.

"Very well, my dear young man—whatever you say!" he murmured. "We can't keep this up, you know, very long. A few days, perhaps—personally, I should have long ago—well, no I can't say that. But I doubt if my poor friend's scruples—at any rate, use your own judgment—and that flair, that flair!" he repeated with almost a smile.

In Mrs. White's sea-green and ivory bedroom a swarthy, squat little man was kneeling beside a safe in the wall, when Mr. Wells returned. Coggeshall

"These are the small pearls—" she began, but the box was empty.

Muttering something about an emerald pendant, she pulled out an exquisite green case, with tooled edges. But this also was empty. Under his keen eyes she turned out every one of the cases and small drawers in the safe, but there was nothing in any of them. Her face was as white as their velvet linings.

But Mr. Wells was quite unconcerned.

"Now what do you think of that?" he said lightly. "She took them with her, after all! Good joke on us, what?"

She stared at him a moment and then dropped her head into her hands and wept. He waited in silence while you could have counted five, and then twined her hands away suddenly.

"Where'd she go?" he asked.

"Where?"

"I don't know!" the woman sobbed, instinctively altering her manner, even through her tears, to something new in his tone. "They won't any of them tell me, sir!"

He searched her pale gray eyes, but they hardly wavered under his. And yet—and yet—there was something—

"Sit up," he said abruptly, "and listen to me. They don't tell you, Coggeshall, because they don't know. That's why. Nobody knows. And we've got to find out."

It was quite clear to him that although she was not entirely unprepared for some disagreeable news of her mistress, she was honestly ignorant of her whereabouts.

"But what's happened to her, sir? What's happened to her? Where would she go? And why couldn't she send us word? You mean there's been no word at all?"

He looked her straight in the eye.

"Yes, there has," he said, "but it doesn't do us much good. She will come back if she can, she says, but not if the police are notified. She swears she means it. If you have any idea, Coggeshall, the remotest ghost of an idea, as to where she might have gone, and could get any word to her, now's your chance to help her."

She looked drearily back at him.

"Yes, sir, but I haven't," she said.

He scowled.

"All right," he said shortly.

"Now the jewels. She's got them, of course. Took them with her, undoubtedly."

"No, sir," said the maid definitely. "She didn't do that, sir. That I know. I went straight down to the front door with her, and all she had was her beaded bag on her wrist and a square box with the big onyx paperweight that broke, that I'd done up myself, the evening before. She was to take it to the jeweler's herself, and talk it over. I know the package, because I'd tied it myself."

"Then she had them on her, somewhere."

"On her?" the maid repeated scornfully. "Will you tell me where, sir? The way the ladies dress nowadays, where would you put what came out of these boxes? Bunched out like that, indeed!"

"Couldn't you sew them in?" he began, but she cut him short.

"I tell you I dressed her!" she cried, and he gave way.

"Well, anyhow—" he said. "Now see here. Either she wanted to come away, or she didn't. If she wanted to—well, that's that. I don't see that there's anything more to be said. Or done. We'll know, soon enough. If she didn't (which I believe), then she wants to get back. And if she didn't want to come back, why did she write that way? Why not just go?"

"What way, sir?"

"She said, 'I hope to come back' and 'I must leave you for a little,' but she also said that she was frightened to death," said Mr. Wells, slowly.

"Frightened to death!" the woman repeated. "Frightened to death! Oh, dear me! Dear me! And poor Mr. White on the flat of his back! But if she said she'd come back, sir—"

"That's all very well," said the young man "but suppose she can't? She said she hoped to come back. That's a little different, you see. There may be some funny business here, you know. When I thought she had no jewels, I felt very different about it. But with all that junk on her—well, she must have known all that, when she wrote."

He swung to the safe door, having tumbled the boxes back in it.

"Now where was she going on Wednesday?" he asked. "Was she upset at all?"

"Mrs. White had been worried for some weeks, sir, but I can't say why, and it's no good asking me," she said, facing him obstinately. "I know you're here helping Mr. Glaenzer, and I'd help you all I could, if this had any ways to do with madam's going off, sir. This that I mean hasn't—I'll swear to it before anybody, police, or otherwise. Ladies have their worries, Mr. Wells, and my lady has not been herself, to say herself, for some time. But it's got nothing to do with dread-

ful things like this, and disappearing away and all. I know nothing whatever about this."

"But my dear woman, you can't possibly judge—"

"Excuse me sir, I can judge about this," said the maid, obstinately, "and you would agree with me, directly you knew. Of that I'm sure. It's this way," she went on, almost pleadingly, and quite honestly, he was certain. "If she don't come back, sir, I'll tell you and ten to one you'll laugh at it—a gentleman would" she added bitterly. But if she does, and you think she means to then she'd never forgive me in God's world, if I'd tell you, sir. Well I know that. You see? It's that kind of thing! But nothing like you think," she ended, looking keenly at him.

(Continued next week)

NOTICE TO CREDITORS OF THE ESTATE OF STELLA SCARBOROUGH MONTGOMERY, DECEASED

Notice is hereby given that original letters of administration upon the estate of Stella Scarborough Montgomery, deceased, were granted me, the undersigned, on the 29th day of November, 1933, by the county court of Gray county. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby required to present the same to me within the time prescribed by law. My residence and post office address are McLean, Gray County, Texas.

DAVIDA MONTGOMERY LONSDALE
Administratrix of Estate of Stella Scarborough Montgomery, Deceased.

THE TIGER POST

Editor Charles Ashby
Senior Emma Jean Ayer
Junior Juanita Brooks
Sophomore Gwynne Carpenter
Freshman Eula Faye Foeter
Home Economics Mabelle Glenn
Agriculture Wilburn Lynch
Sponsor Elizabeth Kennedy

ASSEMBLY

The freshman class presented a very clever play in assembly Tuesday morning entitled "The Last Christmas." The cast included three old maids: Lucretia, Marietta Young; Sophia, Lois Bowen, and Maria, Maxine Johns. A servant, Maggie, Eula Faye Foeter; a niece to the old maids, Lucie, Valera Mae Stout; actress friends to Lucie: Fay, Mary Alice Patterson; Guildia, Hazel Dyer; Madam Elda, Joyce Dale Crockett.

Several visitors were present and enjoyed the program.

The English department of the ward school will give a program at the high school at one o'clock Wednesday afternoon, it was announced.

HOME ECONOMICS

The members of the first year home economics class are finishing their projects the first of this week. Some very attractive school dresses are being turned out by the different members of the class. The style show will be held this afternoon (Thursday) and they would be very happy for all the mothers and those interested to attend.

THE HOLIDAYS

The school will begin its holidays for the Yuletide season on Friday, Dec. 22. It is hoped that every member of the student body and faculty will enjoy the holidays in the true Christmas spirit and be ready to return to work the first day of the New Year with new hope and vigor.

The school wishes its patrons and the entire community a very pleasant Christmas, and The Tiger Post wishes the staff of The McLean News the season's happiness and greetings.

BASKETBALL TOURNAMENT

In the basketball tournament that was held at Lefors the past week, the McLean Tigers came home bringing a beautiful trophy signifying that they had won first place. The McLean team defeated Pampa in the opening game by a score of 18-14. Next came Tell, the tall boys from Childress county. The fell before the Tiger attack by a score of 27-32. McLean defeated White Deer in the final game Saturday night by a score of 27-20.

Three players from the McLean team were honored by being placed on the all tournament team which was chosen by the coaches and officials. Tolliver was chosen as the outstanding guard of the entire tournament, receiving all the votes for the guard position. Stratton made the center berth on the all tournament team, and Charlie Marie Back was chosen as guard on the girls' all tournament team. Each of the above players were awarded gold basketballs.

The girls' team did not make as impressive a showing as did the boys.

However, they showed good basketball at all times and should develop into a good team.

SENIOR PICTURES

The senior class pictures will be here Thursday, the class sponsor has been informed by Mr. Alderson. The seniors as a whole were well pleased pictures were all very good and the with the negatives. They are all anxious for them to arrive before Christmas, of course, so that they will have them for appropriate gifts for—?

TYPOGRAPHICAL ERRORS

While it is exceedingly difficult to avoid errors in proof reading and printing, Frank Bergen, a distinguished lawyer in New Jersey had an unfortunate experience. A letter from Mr. Bergen to Dr. William Lyon Phelps, which is printed on page 183 of Scribner's for September, is as follows:

"Several years ago I prepared a brief of about 35 pages which I desired to have perfect, both in its legal statements and in print. I read the proof myself, and requested the printer to send another proof on the following morning, which he did. Thereupon, I stated to the operatives in the typing room that I would give 25 cents for every error that they found in the second proof. Within an hour they pointed out 64 and I paid them \$16. Shortly after, I handed the brief to two girls stationed in the ante-room to announce visitors and run errands and offered them \$1 for every additional error they might find in the proof. They pointed out 19. I paid the money and made no further effort to eliminate errors from the printing.—St. Johnsville (N. Y.) Enterprise and News.

BARGAIN

Jones was taking his holiday motor-ing about the country.

The car had cost him \$150. Slowly and painfully it had breasted the hills, reaching the top of each ascent just when it seemed that the rickety engine would give out altogether. Every time the solitary brake was applied there were weird shrieks of protest from some part of the mechanism, and altogether Jones was fed-up with his "bargain."

Presently he came to a gate where tolls were collected.

"Two dollars for the car, sir," said the gate-keeper.

Jones looked up with a pathetic smile of relief.

"Sold!" he exclaimed thankfully.

A landlord wrote to one of his tenants who was a lawyer: "I regret to inform you that my rent is much overdue. Will you kindly forward me a check?"

Back went the reply: "I see no reason on earth why I should pay your rent—I can't even pay my own."

INCLUDE

These on Your List—

ROLLS Parker House, plain Heat 'Em—Eat 'Em!

FRUIT CAKE

Light, per lb

Heavy, as low as

"HOLIDAY" COOKIES

the healthy kind of sweets. A variety of other products will be found in our store that will please all.

Caldwell's Bakery

A Very Happy Christmas to All

Thomas Funeral Home

313 N. Main St. Phone 115

Licensed Embalmers

Service with Courtesy at a moderate cost

Free Ambulance Service

All calls answered, day or night

Flowers for all occasions

GOODYEAR

Tire Specials

Better put on a full set, as tire prices may never again be so low.

GOODYEAR SPEEDWAY	GOODYEAR PATHFINDER
440-21 \$3.95	440-21
450-21 4.50	450-21
450-20 4.50	450-20
475-19 5.25	475-19
475-20 5.50	475-20
500-19 5.50	500-19
525-18 6.10	525-18
525-21 6.25	525-21
30x3 1/2 3.95	550-19
Heavy Duty 6 Ply	Heavy Duty 6 Ply
450-21 \$5.75	450-21
450-20 5.75	450-20
475-19 6.15	475-19

Butler's Tire Store

McLean, Texas

"We Make Tires a Business, not a Side Line"



"Pretty Tough Nut, Eh?"

stood on guard behind him.

"Pretty tough nut, eh?" suggested Mr. Wells, watching him with interest.

The swarthy one sniffed scornfully.

"Not much!" he answered. "There she goes!"

As the door swung open, he picked up his bunches of keys and file, and swept them into a shapeless bag.

"Hardly what I'd call a job," he said. And he scuttled out.

The woman sighed.

"I expect you'll want them out of the cases?" she said. "Have you a bag with you?"

"They would take up less room," he agreed.

She moved, without a word, to a closet and produced a leather bag.

"Put them in here," she said briefly, and taking out a monogrammed morocco case, she pressed its spring.

"What does she want with his vest?"

"Well, ma'am, sometimes I see his hat on it."

Mr. and Mrs. Memphis visited A. T. Young.

Mrs. J. W. K. of our barbers and Amarillo.

That Gasoline.

John C.

Cos.

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Butler's Tire Store

McLean, Texas

"We Make Tires a Business, not a Side Line"

Lesson
PEACE

Goff
11-9. Golden

turned into hell. By the direction of God, the great prophet saw beyond the gloom, a light. There was to come forth out of the stem of Jesse a rod that was to grow out of his roots. This one was to be the Son of God and the judge as well as the savior of the world. He came and died to save men. If men are not saved it is their responsibility. God does not pronounce the destruction of any man or any nation without giving that man or that nation an opportunity of salvation. No nation need fall and no man need fall. Christ can save to the uttermost all that come to God by Him. Heb. 7:25.

In that salvation of the individual man extended to the population of the earth, is found the seed of world peace. Outside it there is no peace to the individual or the civilization of which he is a part. There is no reason why men and nations cannot have peace. But as long as men and nations go on spending their dollars and their millions, their hours and their years, their thoughts and their energies on things that today are as the grass, green and beautiful, and tomorrow is burned up and gone, on frolics, pastimes, in unrighteous frivolity, in crumbling masonry, in illogical reasoning, and murderous wars, while they give to God merely a passing and scant attention and no interest, there can never be peace for the individual or the nations of the world.

Peace must come by each man taking up his cross daily and following the Master and Savior of the world. He is God's salvation, and in none other is there any salvation or peace to be found.

DON'T WANT BUSINESS?

By looking over this issue of the News it seems that the business men of Ness City, or at least some of them, do not want any business. The advertising this week is the poorest that the News has had in the past ten years and there is no real reason for this except that some of the business places of Ness City are depending for their trade on the fact that they have been in business here for so long that if anyone wants what they have to sell that they will come to their store and buy it.

They are wrong. Tuesday's Dodge City Globe carried a four page ad for Montgomery Ward and it was circulated in every home in Ness county and hundreds of Ness county people have already made the trip to that city or will in the next few days, and will spend a lot of money with this concern that should have been spent with the merchants of Ness City and Ness county if they had let the readers of the local papers know they could buy as cheap at home as they can elsewhere. Liberal use of the local newspapers by the merchants of Ness county will pay—but if they do not let the people know what they have to sell and the prices, they cannot blame them for trading elsewhere.

Try having an ad every week in your local newspaper, Mr. Ness County Merchants, and you will find that you will get more business.—Bert Barnd in Ness City (Kans.) News.

Mrs. W. W. Wilson says to keep The News coming to their address and to Mrs. S. N. Bush at Weslaco, for another year.

Harold Lee Meador was brought home from a Pampa hospital this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Marshall were in Pampa Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ercy Cubine visited at Carter, Okla., Sunday.

Mrs. Bob Lynch and Mrs. N. E. Pogue were Amarillo visitors Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry Roby of Chan- ning are visiting relatives here.

THE CUB POST

ROOM REPORTS

Miss Baley's room: We are glad to have Gaylon Dorsey enter our second grade. Jack Quarles reentered school Monday.

Jo Ann Campbell visited her cousin in Amarillo last week end. We are going to have a Christmas tree in our room Friday afternoon. Each child has drawn the name of some other child for whom he will bring a gift.

Miss Noel's room: We have been having group reading in our second grade. We chose Christmas stories to read. Billy Carpenter, Dorothy Campbell, Nadine Boyd and Mary Evelyn Foster were the leaders.

We are going to have a Christmas party Friday afternoon. We have a Christmas tree and we have drawn names so that we may exchange gifts. Bonnie Mae Ruff, who has been in school in New Mexico, has enrolled in the second grade.

Miss Cummings' room: The low fifth have decorated their room for Christmas. Theo Coker has reentered the low fifth, after a long absence.

Mrs. Harris' room: We were sorry to lose two of our pupils, Arna Jean and J. L. Deer ey, who have gone to White Deer to enter school.

We are going to have a Christmas tree Friday afternoon. We have drawn names so that we may exchange gifts. Our room looks very pretty

with the Christmas decorations. We have some real holly that Marcella Campbell brought us.

Mrs. Sligar's room: Well, friends, we are all ready and waiting for Santa Claus. Our room is decorated with paper chains in red and green, with Christmas bells of the same colors. And when we came to school Monday morning we found a Christmas tree all decorated and ready for gifts. The tree was donated and decorated by Mrs. V. L. Campbell, one of our room mothers. Then, Monday noon, she sent us several large sprays of holly. We enjoyed this especially because many children had never seen any holly. So we are getting the Christmas spirit right along. We drew names last week and we hope each child will receive a gift when we have our tree.

Our Brownie group is spending this week reading Christmas stories. We are glad to welcome another new pupil, Dewey Dorsey, who enrolled this week. Ernestine Ingerson enrolled last week.

SPORTS

The Boy Scouts of McLean played a game of football with Pampa last Tuesday at Pampa. The score was 19 to 13 in favor of Pampa. McLean was determined to win the next game, which was played here Saturday. The score was 20 to 6 in McLean's favor.

100% SPELLERS

2nd grade—Colleen Burrows, Emmett Shockley, Betty Lou Roth, Bernard McClellan, Betty Jo Andrews, John Lonsdale, Billy Carpenter, Jessie Crew, Nadine Boyd, Watson Mitchell, W. T. Lindsey, J. D. McClellan.

3rd grade—Opal Lee Roachell, Arthur Boyd, Jackie Jones, Marcella Campbell, Johnnie Windom, Joyce Fulbright, Oscar Lochridge, Viola Apple, Patty Cobbs, J. D. Roth, Marion Wilson, Ercy Fulbright, Lois Ayer.

Willis Ledbetter, J. C. McMeheh, Junior Johnson, Andy Wood. 4th grade—Hallie Nell Sligar, Bernice McClellan, Floetta Koen, Bennie Mae Wade. 6th grade—Billy Cooke, James Everett, Wynema Lamb, Marguerite Wheeler, Georgia Colebank, Louise Kennedy, Marjorie Lochridge.

7th grade—Billie Jean Biggers, Mary Louise Brawley, Willa Mae Gressett, Shirley Johnston, Margaret Kennedy, Leta Mae Phillips, Frankie Roth, Anna Dell Sligar, David Lonsdale.

LOW PRICES

- Trousers c. & p. 35c
- Suits c. & p. 60c
- Ladies' Coats c. & p. 60c
- Silk Dresses c. & p. 70c

Let us take your measure for a new suit. A perfect fit guaranteed. Many new samples to select from, and priced right.

MERLE GRIGSBY Rear of News Office The shop that made low prices possible.

MAGNOLIA PRODUCTS Stay with Magnolia and you stay ahead. McLean Filling Station C. J. Cash, Mgr.

LANDSCAPING Shade Trees Evergreens Fruit Trees Shrubbery Rock Garden Materials Place orders now.

Bruce & Sons Nursery Trees with a Reputation Alameda, Texas

Dr. Thos. M. Montgomery Eyesight Specialist Will Be in McLean the First Friday in Each Month Office at Erwin Drug Co. Optometrist and Optician 626 Polk St. Amarillo, Texas

ABSTRACTS & LOANS AGNES REYNOLDS ABSTRACT CO. Federal Land Bank & Commissioner Loans Come to see us or phone 66, Wheeler, Texas

Christmas Candy Candies for the Santa Claus stocking in great variety, the kind to delight the kiddies on Christmas morning. Plenty of new crop assorted nuts and highest quality fruits. City Food Store Service — Quality — Satisfaction



The New Lamps Make Perfect Christmas Gifts

Everybody, children and grown people, always find another lamp useful. There are so many places where additional light brings new life to furnishings—new comfort and convenience in the use of these furnishings—and a new working condition for eyes that have become tired in their effort to see under inadequate light. Unusual progress has been made in lamp design and manufacture in recent years. When you go Christmas shopping this year the loveliness of the new lamps and their attractive prices will tempt you to keep these gifts for yourself. Look at lamps before you determine your Christmas buying.

Southwestern PUBLIC SERVICE Company

DOROTHY DARNIT



