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- See that New Voss Washing Machine with Electric motor; porcelain enamel tub full size six sheet capacity; only \$59.95
- ALCAZAR OIL STOVE with built-in oven, with glass oven door; 2 giant burners; white enamel splashier back \$75.00
\$10.00 trade in allowance for your old stove.
- LUTHER TOOL GRINDER with 5-inch Emery wheel \$3.85
- POUND CAN AUTO OIL SOAP regular price 30c, special price 23c
- GOLDEN ROD POLISHING MOP 59c
- SHINO POLISHING CLOTH, cleans Gold, Silver or Nickel, only 49c
- 30x3½ U. S. AUTO TUBE, (while they last) 85c
- 1 DOUBLE TUB USED POWER WASHER, with new wringer rolls; gearing in good condition, only \$27.00
- GALV. CHICKEN COOPS, while they last \$1.29
- 28x68 VARNISHED SCREEN DOORS, with wire netting bottom, only \$3.85
- GOOD 2-WHEELED TRAILER, with double Box, well braced; bottom floor boards screwed on; will not zig-zag in the road; cost \$30 in labor to build; will sell cheap. Come and see it.
- PAR-I-NOX Lice Destroyer, 3 lb can \$1.00
- WINCHESTER HATCHET, high grade \$1.35
- "RANGER" HAND AXE, Boy Scout Special 98c
- CATCHER'S MITTS and Basemen's Mitts, ranging in price from \$1.50 to \$7.50 15% Discount
- 16 QT. White Enameled Dish Pan 98c
- 6 QT. Kettle and Cover 98c
- 2 QT. Blue and White Double Boiler \$1.39
- No. 8 Cast Frying Pan 75c
- WAGNER DUTCH OVEN, with tray, polished inside \$2.90
- A FEW ODD BEDS at 20% Discount
- Hill's Quick Healing Powder, for sore necks and shoulders of Horses, 7 oz. cans 65c
- RID YOUR HOUSE OF FLIES with a can of Flit. Pint can 75c

Warner & Sons

O'Neill Nebraska

REWARD
I will pay \$10 reward for the fellow who cut my fence; and will pay \$10 reward for the fellow who killed a calf for me Wednesday evening.
Con Keys.

MISS BEAVER BECOMES BRIDE
The Laramie Republic-Boomerang,

in its issue of June 11th gives an impressive account of the wedding of Miss Marguerite Beaver to Dwight M. Kepler at Laramie, and from the Boomerang we take the following:
Miss Marguerite Beaver became the bride of Dwight Kepler of this city at an impressive double ring ceremony performed this morning at 8 o'clock in the Methodist Episcopal

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GOETZ SECRET PROCESS



GOETZ Country Club is carefully brewed, thoroughly aged—produced by the Goetz Secret Process that, unlike other methods, retains all the satisfying goodness. That's why it's the richest, mellowest drink of all... why it's a real beer character brew.



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Established 1859 - 72 Years Ago
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Formerly O'Neill Bottling Works
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THE FULLY AGED BREW

Danceland

O'Neill, Nebraska
July 4th-5th

Music by
Jerry Newcomb
Tickets \$1.00 No gate admission

church.
The Rev. James G. Brawn, pastor of the Methodist church, officiated at the ceremony which was preceded by two baritone solos, "At Dawning," and "Oh Promise Me," sung by Felix Wilkinson who was accompanied by Mrs. Austin Dillon on the pipe organ. The bridal party entered the church to the strains of the "Bridal Chorus" from Lohengrin.

The bride was lovely in a beautiful gown of eggshell lace, made along Princess lines. Her hat was a summer model of eggshell transparent straw. She wore dainty lace mitts and eggshell slippers and carried a shower bouquet of Ophelia roses. A string of pearls and a diamond ring were her only pieces of jewelry.

Mrs. Chester Beaver, of Cheyenne, sister-in-law of the bride, groomed in a lovely dress of flowered silk and carrying an armful of Columbia roses, was matron of honor.

Earl Miller, of Laramie attended as best man.
After the ceremony a wedding breakfast was served at the Connor hotel to the immediate families of the bride and groom and a small number of intimate friends.

The bride is the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Beaver of Deaver. She was an honor graduate of Deaver high school, later attending the University. During the past two years she has held the position of secretary in the law firm of Corthell, McCullough and Corthell.

Mr. Kepler is a cousin of Mrs. H. E. McAllister of this city and is connected with the Union Pacific railroad.

The couple left at noon on a two week's honeymoon which will take them to Chicago, Niagara Falls, New York City and other eastern points of interest. Mrs. Kepler's going away attire was a smart dress of printed silk with a black coat and a scarf of print and matching accessories.

After July 5th Mr. and Mrs. Kepler will be at home to their friends at 617 Kearney street.
Out of town guests for the wedding were Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Beaver, of Deaver, parents of the bride, and Mrs. Ruth Spangler of Ogallala, Neb., sister of the bridegroom.

OUR TRIP TO WASHINGTON

(By Luella A. Parker)
"No American's education is complete until he has seen Washington, our capital city," was the slogan of the Gregory County Educational Tour which left Bonesteel, South Dakota, on Sunday evening, May 31st, over the Chicago & Northwestern railroad and returned Sunday morning, June 7th, after a one week's sight seeing trip to Washington.

The party was made up of 199 teachers, superintendents, bankers, merchants, judges and photographers. Holt county was represented by Mr. and Mrs. Sumner Downey, of the O'Neill Photo Co., Wilma Jelinek and Pearl Carlson, Atkinson high school teachers, Elizabeth Bauer and Elizabeth Urban, Ewing teachers, and myself.

Mr. and Mrs. Downey and I drove to Bonesteel, South Dakota, Sunday afternoon to join the party. We left there at 7:50 p. m., via a special coach train of the Chicago & Northwestern railway. Our first stop was at midnight, at Norfolk, where we picked up the remainder of the party.
At Missouri Valley we hooked onto a regular train running on schedule time.

At daylight we were just leaving Nebraska and entering Iowa. The scenery was very interesting as well as beautiful. We would travel for a time across a broad expanse of level country covered with growing grain and fields of corn. Then we would enter a region of beautiful hills and valleys; rivers—some cutting one straight line across the country, others winding back and forth, and the wonderful growth of trees made the scenery beautiful, indeed.

Many of our party were thrilled by their first glimpse of the longest river in the world, when we crossed the Mississippi at Clinton, Iowa, just as we were being served at noon in the diner.

During one stop the conductor informed us that our train was being drawn by the largest railway engine in the world and invited us to leave the train and inspect it. It was indeed a giant engine and looked capable of unlimited power.

Passing into Illinois, we noted especially that the soil was more yellow than that of Iowa; the houses looked older and the farms less well cared for. We then passed on into a better stretch of territory. The homes were more prosperous looking, nearly every farm had a silo; green pastures with large herds of cattle, Holsteins predominating, and many large flocks of sheep, together with beautiful wild flowers blooming along the right of way and the timber here and there made a beautiful picture.

We reached Chicago at 4 o'clock on Monday afternoon. Reservations were made for the entire party at Fort Dearborn Hotel, about eight blocks from the depot. The balance of the afternoon and evening was spent as each one saw fit.

We now changed our watches ahead one hour, since Chicago observes daylight saving time.

At 8:30 Tuesday morning sight-seeing busses were at the hotel to take

the party on a 45-mile trip around Chicago's interesting drives, including the Loop District, Lake Shore Drive, Art Institute and Field Museum. Our guides were very efficient. It would take entirely too much space to tell half the interesting things we saw. Our drive through the business section of the city, Logan Square, was very interesting; the great tall buildings and the hurrying crowds, was very impressive. The corner of State Street, near Chicago's largest dry goods store, Marshall Fields, is famed as the busiest corner in the world.

We then entered the manufacturing district, with factories of every description, and on out over the city. We passed many palatial residences and beautiful churches. Arriving at the Chicago University Campus, we were allowed ten minutes to visit the beautiful University Chapel. This is a very fine structure, with an immense seating capacity. It was built at a cost of \$1,750,000. This church recognizes neither creed nor sect.

We continued our tour, driving through Lincoln Park, Chicago's largest park. This is a beautiful stretch of 600 acres of shady playground and lake. Chicago has nine parks and thirty-six ball parks. In its largest Athletic field, 19 ball games may be played at one time. One outstanding feature of Chicago's parks is that there is not one sign to "Keep Off The Grass." They are playgrounds in every sense of the word, open to the public. Beside the parks, many small recreation grounds are furnished in the heart of the city for the children.

Coming to Garfield Memorial Park we were given 30 minutes to visit the Garfield Conservatory. This is an immense dome roofed greenhouse where plants of every known variety can be seen. On entering the building we were greeted by a large bed of orchids of all colors, a most beautiful, unusual and expensive flower. We then wandered through several wings of the building, each wing was heated to a temperature to suit the type of plants it contained. Great desert cacti are grown, banana trees, with bunches of green bananas, wonderful palms. One section contained tropical growths. This was most interesting but the temperature is necessarily so warm and damp that a person could not stand to stay here long.

The Lake Shore drive took us to Lake Michigan, one of our five Great Lakes. Chicago seems to branch out from the edge of this lake. From here we could see Chicago's tall buildings reaching up to the sky. Along this drive stands the homes of some of Chicago's most prominent people, among which are the homes of Mrs. Palmer, built at a cost of \$3,000,000; the magnificent home of Todd Lincoln, son of Abraham Lincoln; the beautiful home of Mrs. Ruth Rock McCauley, the richest woman.

One interesting feature of our drive was through the colored district. This is a distinct section of the city, we were told, and is inhabited entirely by colored people, with a population of 250,000. This district is managed entirely by the negro population. They have their own bankers, lawyers and business men, and their own churches and schools, and the whole section looks very prosperous.

We returned to the hotel, gathered our baggage and went immediately to the depot. We left Chicago at noon on the Baltimore & Ohio, America's first railroad. Lunch was served in the diner as we left Chicago's vast industrial center, crossed the Chicago river and traveled out along Lake Michigan into Indiana.

We were all tired from our sight-seeing trip of the morning and enjoyed watching the changing scenery as we traveled through northern Indiana and Ohio. When night fell we were still passing through quite a level country, but when day broke the next morning we were in the Alleghany and Blue Ridge mountains. We had been side-tracked for some time during the night, caused, we found in the morning, by a freight wreck on the mountains, which caused us to be detoured, making us nearly three hours behind schedule.

As we crossed the river and wound through the mountains the sun would be first on one side of the train and then on the other. Several times the occupants of our coach could see the engine of our train and at one time the curve was so decided that we were able to see the engine and three coaches ahead of us.

The mountains were beautiful with heavy growth of trees and grass. Narrow streams could be seen running down the sides of the mountains. The yellow waters of the Potomac plunged and leaped along its rocky bed.

At 9:00 a. m., we arrived at the famous old historical town of Harper's Ferry, West Virginia. Here it was that the first blood of the Civil War was shed when John Brown, with a little band of followers, made his attempt to raid the United States Arsenal, stationed here in October, 1859.

The beauty and grandeur of this town cannot be more aptly described than by the words of Thomas Jefferson, who stood on a rock above Harper's Ferry and looked down on the wonderful scenery where the Potomac and the Shenandoah rivers meet;

"You stand on a very high point of land; on your right comes up the Shenandoah, having ranged along the foot of the mountains a hundred miles to find a vent; on your left approaches the Potomac in quest of a passage, also. In the moment of their junction they rush together against the mountain, rend it asunder and pass off to the sea. The scene is worth a voyage across the Atlantic."

Standing on the platform we could view soil of three states, Maryland, Virginia and West Virginia. At this junction has been erected a monument to John Brown's memory. The picturesque old buildings high on the mountain side and the church in the background with natural stone steps

approaching it were interesting indeed. The railroad station is on the bank of the Potomac at the Harper's Ferry end of the bridge. Leaving the station we crossed the bridge and entered a tunnel. We were now in Maryland and only fifty miles from Washington.

We arrived in Washington at 11:30 a. m. Busses were waiting at the depot to take us directly to the Capitol. The Capitol is an impressive marble structure, its dome reaching far above any other structure in Washington except the Washington monument. We ascended numerous wide marble steps and entered the magnificent building from which the reins of our nation's government radiate. In groups of about forty we were conducted by guides down the long halls and up the stairs to the Senate and the House chambers; where our laws are made. One very interesting room was the Hall of Fame. Around the upper edge of this room is a wide modeled frieze portraying events in the birth and progress of our nation; one section is still left to be modeled later. Each state in the union has the privilege of being represented in this hall by the statue of one honored man. We were told that Nebraska was one of the few states that are not yet represented here. I wonder if we do not yet realize what a privilege this is, or has Nebraska not yet produced a man worthy to be so honored? I at once thought of General Pershing. All through the rooms and halls hang large pictures of patriots and of scenes portraying events in our Nation's history. We then went across the block to the Congressional Library, where all references are kept, numbering some several million books. From this building an underground tunnel leads to the Capitol which automatically delivers books more quickly than the swiftest messenger. This building also contains original copies of the Nation's most important documents and letters. We had the privilege of seeing the Declaration of Independence, the Gettysburg Address, State Letters of Washington and many other documents of historical interest. We were told that this building together with the site on which it stands, cost more than \$6,000,000.

We then returned to our busses and were driven to the Lee House, where reservations had been made for us. Lunch was waiting us here. As we entered the dining room the table presented a very attractive appearance, with a pink rosebud at each plate. The balance of the afternoon and evening was spent as each individual wished. Most of us went to hear the famous United States Marine Band in the evening. The concert was given in the square in front of the Capitol. The band consisted of 67 members, the music was beautiful and the control of the leader over each member was remarkable.

Early the next morning busses were at the hotel to take us sight-seeing. We drove around the city, past the many government buildings, the foreign embassies, and the homes of the government officials. We saw many beautiful churches and residences. Washington is a very beautiful city. Our first stop was at the Bureau of Printing and Engraving, where all our paper money, our stamps and all government licenses are printed. This is a very large building with many windows and sky lights. Only small groups at a time are allowed to be shown through this building; they must be accompanied by guides furnished by the government. We were informed that all guides were ladies. No cameras were allowed in here. Visitors are not allowed to go near the machinery or the many employees but are directed along balconies surrounded by heavy steel screens. From these balconies we observed the printing and packing of millions of dollars and stamps.

The different processes through which each bill must go from a plain sheet of paper to a legitimate piece of money are very interesting. The paper used in printing bills is one-fourth silk and three-fourths linen, manufactured in Massachusetts. Bills are printed in sheets of eight and stacked in bales of two hundred each. Each sheet is carefully inspected; if a slight imperfection is found, the whole sheet is thrown out. Each bale is counted twenty times by twenty different persons before being released. All money must be processed in strong sunlight for six months before being put in circulation. This is necessary to make it stand the hard usage to which it is subjected. In 1862 this work was done in one attic room of the Treasury Building; now it occupies the entire capacity of an immense building costing approximately \$3,000,000, with an output of \$8,000,000 in bills of all denominations and \$9,000,000 in stamps per day.

From here we drove to the White House, the home of our President. Here again we were asked to check our kodaks. We wandered through the outer rooms which were beautifully but simply furnished. We were not admitted to the living quarters of the President and his family. Mr. Hoover was away for a vacation on the Rapidan. The White House has four exits, each opening upon a beautiful lawn of shade trees and flowers.

In the afternoon, our tour took us to Arlington Cemetery where we visited the grave of the Unknown Soldier, the burial spot of the victims of the Maine disaster. The mast of the Maine has been brought here and erected as a fitting memorial to these sailors. Any soldier who is in active service or who has been honorably discharged is eligible to be buried here. Officers and privates are given the same markers; there is no distinction made.

On our trip to Arlington we stopped at the Pan American Building. This building is for the use of representatives of any foreign nation. It's sole mission is to promote good fellowship among the nations. Twenty flags of as many nations hang in this building, placed there by their representatives as a token of friendship.

2 DAY CELEBRATION!

RIVERSIDE PARK
JULY 4TH AND 5TH

Baseball—July 4th
Emmet vs. Baker
Gross vs. Fairfax

July 5th
Chambers vs. Fairfax
Plenty of Fun!

2 Big Dances Each Night 2
Modern Dance in Pavilion,
Old Time Dance on Bowery

Goldie Meek Shows
Music by the
Verdigre Military Band
Each Day

Leaving Arlington, we drove through the historical town of Alexandria on out sixteen miles to Mount Vernon, the home of our first President. The old mansion stands on the bank of the Virginia side of the Potomac, high on a knoll. The house fronts the river and the lawn slopes decidedly down to the very river's edge. A drive runs along the river's edge. Some distance from the house stands the tomb of Washington and his wife, Martha. It is a stone structure nearly covered with vines. Looking inside we could see to the right the caskets. The tomb is guarded by an old negro who claims to be ninety years old and a descendant of a slave of the Washington family.

On our return to Washington, we stopped in Alexandria where we visited the Masonic Lodge rooms where Washington once officiated. The chair in which he sat at every session is still preserved in a glass case; it is still used on rare occasions. Numerous other articles worn and used by Washington are exhibited in this place including the clock which stood on his dresser at the time of his death on Saturday night at 10:20 o'clock. The doctor is said to have stopped the clock on the minute of his death and cut the wires so that it could never run again. The hands now stand at 10:20 o'clock. We passed Old Christ Church where Washington and Lee both attended church.

Again arriving in Washington, we visited the Lincoln Memorial, a beautifully simple white marble structure standing in Potomac Park, near the river just opposite the Washington Monument. Around the sides of the building stand thirty-one marble pillars forty feet high; these represent the thirty-one states in the Union at the time of Lincoln's death. We climbed many marble steps and entered the building to be confronted by an immense statue of Lincoln, seated in an arm chair. On the north wall was an inscription of his second inaugural address, on the south wall that of his famous Gettysburg speech. These were the entire contents of the structure, yet it seemed well filled. The whole was a fitting symbol of the simple life he led. To me this seems to be the outstanding feature of our trip. It was awe inspiring and was very fittingly left as our last sight in Washington.

At nine o'clock we started on our homeward trip. During the night we passed through Pittsburg and Youngstown, Ohio. Those who were fortunate enough to be awake were thrilled by the sight of hundreds of flames shooting high into the air from the smelting furnaces. The next morning a colonial diner was annexed to our train; it was fitted with beautiful colonial furnishings and colonial dishes. We could eat lunch here if we wished. We arrived in Chicago at four o'clock and left at noon the next day. While there each member of the party was free to spend the time as he chose.

At noon on Saturday we again boarded the Chicago & Northwestern on the last lap of our journey. We arrived at Bonesteel on Sunday morning at seven o'clock, a tired but happy group. Everyone felt that we had had a wonderful trip.

Washington seems to be foreign to the U. S. in its government. Its citizens are not granted the privilege of voting. It is governed entirely by a Board of three commissioners composed of two civilians and one army officer.

Pennsylvania, leading up to the capitol, is the most historic street in America. It is the route of parade of each Presidential inauguration and over it passes the funeral procession of each President.

We certainly appreciate the efforts of F. F. Otto, of Bonesteel, and the officials of the Northwestern Railway who made this trip possible at such a moderate price. The sum of \$53.00 paid for our railway fare, hotel, meals, bus fares and admission to all places of interest on the entire trip. Meals served on the diners and at the hotels were excellent; our hotel accommodations were of the best. We were really banqueted at each meal on the Chicago & Northwestern. Our trip was most carefully planned and the schedule was carried out with clock-like regularity during the entire trip.

We had a wonderful trip and enjoyed everything every minute of the time, but I am sure we were all glad to get back to our own Nebraska prairies.

Mr. and Mrs. Downey took a number of very excellent pictures on the trip.
Mr. Downey's daughter, Marjorie, and her husband flew over from New York in their plane to be with her father and Mrs. Downey during their stay in Washington. Her husband is an instructor in a school of flying in New York.