

SOUTHEASTERN BREEZES

By Romaine Saunders

Preparedness. Isn't it the same old gag? And when American volunteer "raw recruits" have gone into action under the fluttering folds of Old Glory they demonstrated they could whip their weight in wildcats.

After listening to Col. Lindbergh's speech, a Lincoln business man, clinched fist coming down with a bang, said, "If republicans want to get anywhere, let 'em nominate Dewey and Lindbergh." The Flying Colonel drew fire because he told us the truth about Germany. Again he comes to us with some unpleasant domestic truths. At that, as vice presidential candidate he might sweep the country.

Let's see—its the fellows in office who make the plea to "lay aside politics."

Parveyors of fashion de luxe in gent's suits have their windows adorned with coats and trousers in all colors of the rainbow. Gay young blades are wearing them, but the blue overall continues popular with that numerous group whom Abe Lincoln said the Lord loves.

"And the work or righteousness shall be peace; and the effect of righteousness quietness and assurance forever." There must be none of this attribute left in the world.

Just how reliable is the 1940 census to be? Lincoln citizens are not satisfied over the count here. Enumerators made no pretense of seeing each citizen person. A sort of haphazard count is said to have been made by calling at apartment houses and jotting down whatever the manager of the building happened to know of the tenants. As an educational city, Lincoln has an additional grievance. Only members of families who are or have been in the state university get a place among the college bred. There being a number of other institutions of higher learning here, besides the state university, the city feels it is not getting a proper scholastic standing.

Instruction in music has become a permanent item of education in most schools and I note O'Neill stands in the front ranks in melody. Doubtless the youth is acquiring much more in musical attainments than we elders did, but they are missing a lot of fun those night "singing schools" gave us forty odd years ago. Most of us never could carry a tune in a bucket. And then there was the itinerant instructor in penmanship who came to town and got up a "class" by going from home to home and impressing mothers with the great future for son or daughter in the field of penmanship. Mothers somehow scraped up the two dollars necessary to join the class which led forth for a few nights at the old school house. I never knew any of us to become even moderately "good" at a long since decayed art. But the simple singing school and the studies in writing had their social and cultural value to the youth.

CARD OF THANKS

The first of the week when we brought the body of our beloved brother, the late Miles Gibbons, to his old home town for burial the old-time friends and neighbors were very kind and helpful. We desire through the columns of The Frontier to assure all our old friends that we are deeply grateful for their many acts of kindness to us in our hour of sorrow and to assure them that their many acts of kindness will ever be gratefully remembered.—Patrick J. Gibbons, Seattle, Wash.; Mrs. John V. Murphy, Portland, Oregon; Margaret, Delia and Debora Gibbons, Butte, Mont.

Lower Fourth Street Residents Are Feeling Better This Week

After several months of ear aches the business men in the central portion of the city have been saved from deafness by the action of Mayor Kersbrook in having the Fire Whistle removed to the lot on which the City building stands on lower Fourth street. The fire whistle was formerly located within 100 feet of the main corner of the city and the only reason that we can figure out why they did not place it on the four corners in the center of Douglas and Fourth streets is that Uncle Sam would not permit it and most of them being good democrats would not want to do anything that would create a raffle with this spend-thrift administration.

When the fire whistle was placed in that location The Frontier protested against it, as did practically every business man in this block, but like new dealers they paid no attention to the protests. Now it is gone and for at least two years it will remain where it is now located, which is a relief to the business men within one block of the main corner.

Mayor Kersbrook informs us that the whistle will be blown hereafter at 8 o'clock in the morning, at 12 o'clock noon, and at 1 o'clock and at 6. These same hours used to be observed until they moved it to the center of town and, listening to the protests of the citizens the times of the blowing of the whistle was cut down. A neighboring business man remarked the other day, as they were removing the whistle, "everything comes to him who waits."

Mrs. John Pribil

Mrs. John Pribil died at the O'Neill hospital at 3:06 on Wednesday morning, May 29, after an illness of a little over a week of blood poisoning, at the age of 51 years, 11 months and 12 days. The funeral was held this morning at St. Patrick's church, Msgr. McNamara officiating and burial in Calvary cemetery.

Marie Kovinek was born in O'Neill, Nebr., on June 17, 1888. When a little girl her family moved to Douglas county and located near Florence, where she grew to womanhood. On May 29, 1917, she was united in marriage to John F. Pribil of this city and came back to Holt county to make her home. Three children were born of this union, who with her husband are left to mourn the passing of a kind and affectionate wife and mother. The children are: Joseph, Grace and Ruth, all of O'Neill. She is also survived by her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Vaclav Korinek and two sisters, Agnes and Helen, all of Calhoun, Nebr., all of whom were present for the funeral service.

Mrs. Pribil had always enjoyed good health. A week ago last Sunday she stepped on a nail. It was removed and she suffered no ill effects for a couple of days, when her foot began to pain her. She was brought to this city and taken to the hospital last Thursday where she received the best of medical care and everything that medical skill and loving hands could do was done, but blood poisoning had set in and it could not be checked and she passed away early Wednesday morning.

The death of Mrs. Pribil, in the prime of life, is especially sad. Her daughter, Ruth, is a member of the graduating class of St. Mary's Academy and for the past week the members of the class have been praying for the speedy recovery of the mother of their classmate. She was a charming woman and had a host of friends in this city as well as in the south country where she had lived for so many years.

The Frontier joins the many friends of the family in extending condolences to them in their hour of sorrow.

Mr. and Mrs. Rodney Tomlinson announce the birth of a son on Friday, May 24th.

CLASS DAY ST. MARY'S ACADEMY May 30, 1940

"Grand March Militaire" (Wollenhaupt)	Vern Coyne, Charlotte Buell
"Greetings"	Alma Wallace
"Roll Call"	Margaret Taylor
Piano Solo "Polonaise"	Darleen Weber
History I	Mary Ann Meer
History II	Ethel Winkler
Saxophone Solo "Danse Hongroise"	Robert Shoemaker
History III	Basil Price
History IV	William Biglin
Ensemble "Shepherd's Dream"	Alma Wallace, Darleen Weber, Monica Hoefs, Ruth Pribil, Helen Marie Mullen, Robert Shoemaker
Class Motto	Mary Jane Iler
Class Colors	Marjorie Cronin
Clarinet Solo "Caminanda"	Alma Wallace
Class Flower	Alice Jackson
Chorus "With Hearts of Hope"	Class of 1940
Class Patron	Mary Zirnig
Vocal Solo "Ave Maria"	Catherine Finley
Class Prophecy	Marjorie Mains
Class Will	Mary K. Marshall
Piano Quartet "Piccolo"	Darleen Weber, Helen Marie Mullen, Ramona Dancy, Monica Hoefs
Valedictory	William Kubitschek
"Queen of the Western Plains"	Class of 1940

CLASS OFFICERS

President, Mary Ann Meer Vice-President, William Kubitschek
Secretary, Marjorie Mains Treasurer, William Biglin

Class Motto—Gentle in manner; strong in action
Class Flower—Lilly of the Valley
Class Colors—Pale Blue and Silver
Class Patron—Our Lady of Grace

CLASS ROLL

WILLIAM BIGLIN O'Neill, Nebr.	HELEN MARIE MULLEN Emmet, Nebr.
MARJORIE CRONIN O'Neill, Nebr.	EILEEN MCKENNA O'Neill, Nebr.
RAMONA DANCEY Highmore, S. D.	MAXINE O'BRYAN Norris, S. D.
ROBERT EARLEY O'Neill, Nebr.	RUTH PRIBIL O'Neill, Nebr.
CATHERINE FINLEY O'Neill, Nebr.	BASIL PRICE O'Neill, Nebr.
MONICA HOEFS Woodlake, Nebr.	DOROTHY RYAN O'Neill, Nebr.
MADELYNNE HYNES O'Neill, Nebr.	MARCELLA RUBEL Gregory, S. D.
MARY JANE ILER Dallas, S. D.	ROBERT SHOEMAKER O'Neill, Nebr.
ALICE JACKSON Springview, Nebr.	HILDA SIMONS Norden, Nebr.
WILLIAM KUBITSCHKEK O'Neill, Nebr.	ROSE MARIE SIMONS Sparks, Nebr.
DOROTHY LANGAN O'Neill, Nebr.	MARGARET TAYLOR Valentine, Nebr.
MILDRED LOEFFLER O'Neill, Nebr.	ALMA WALLACE O'Neill, Nebr.
MARJORIE MAINS Emmet, Nebr.	DOROTHY WALTER Ewing, Nebr.
MARY K. MARSHALL Nenzel, Nebr.	DARLEEN WEBER Long Pine, Nebr.
MARY ANN MEER Valentine, Nebr.	ETHEL WINKLER Emmet, Nebr.
MARIE MOLER O'Neill, Nebr.	MARY ZIRNIG Norden, Nebr.

O'Neill Has A Population of 2503 With More Coming When Official Count Has Been Completed

A partial report of the population of the city of O'Neill, as given out by the district supervisor, gives this city a population of 2,503, as compared to 2,019 ten years ago. This is not official and will probably be added to.

We understand that local officials who have made a check of the city, following that made by the enumerator, have at least twenty more names to be added to the list. The official list will be released probably the latter part of next month.

If you Wish To Take Up Music, Now Is The Time

Beginning band classes will be organized on Monday, June 3, at the Public School, in the rehearsal room. It is usually advisable to start beginners in June rather than September as the instructor has more time for individual help during the Summer Months. Two rehearsal periods a week will be saved for beginners. Private instruction may be secured if desired.

The enrollment of children from grades third to eighth inclusive is especially desired.

IRA GEORGE, Director

Mr. and Mrs. Pete Zimmerman and children of Los Angeles, Calif., spent Monday and Tuesday in O'Neill, visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Ruzicka.

Mrs. Myra B. Maring

Mrs. Myra B. Maring died at the home of her sister, Mrs. R. O. Clifford at Atkinson at 12:15 Monday morning after an illness of several months, at the age of 61 years, eight months and twenty days. The funeral was held Tuesday afternoon, May 28, with services at the home and burial in the Atkinson cemetery.

Myra B. Henderson was born at Galva, Ill., on September 7, 1878. In 1883 her parents moved to this county and located northwest of this city. She grew to womanhood in this county and on March 11, 1896, she was united in marriage to Thomas E. Maring, the ceremony being performed at the home of her parents. Two children were born of this union, one son and one daughter, who with her husband, are left to the passing of a kind and affectionate wife and mother. The children are Alice Hill, of Atkinson and Thomas J. Maring, Fremont, Nebr. She is also survived by one brother, Frank, of Atkinson, and one sister, Mrs. R. O. Clifford, of Atkinson.

CARD OF THANKS

To the many kind friends and neighbors who were so kind and generous to us during the sickness and death of our beloved father and grandfather, the late Clarkson Young, we desire to extend our heartfelt thanks and also for the many beautiful floral offerings. Your kindness will ever be held in grateful remembrance.—The Children and Their Families.

Another Old Landmark Torn Down Last Week

In order to make room for progress another old O'Neill landmark was torn down last week to make way for a new and modern building. The building torn down was the old Ryan building, on Douglas street that was erected by William Ryan in 1883, and in which building he operated a saloon for several years. A saloon was the building for years until the advent of prohibition, since which time it had been the home of mercantile stores, the last tenant, the Nelson grocery, moving out about a month ago. The property is now owned by the widow and children of Mr. Ryan.

A new building, of tile and brick is to be erected on the lot. It will be 22½X90 feet with a full basement and will be a modern building in every respect, with a modern plate glass front. It is expected the building will be completed by August 1, 1940. The building is already rented, Loda Janousek having secured a five year lease on the building and he will move therein about August 15. The new building will be quite an addition to the south side of Douglas street.

Clarkson R. Young

Clark R. Young died at his home northeast of this city last Thursday afternoon about 5 o'clock, after an illness of several months of ailments incident to advanced years, at the age of 81 years, three months and ten days. The funeral services were held in the Methodist church in this city at 2 o'clock Sunday afternoon, Rev. V. C. Wright officiating and burial in the Mineola cemetery, at the side of his wife who passed away on January 18, 1934.

Deceased was a native of Indiana, being born in that state on February 13, 1859. He came to Nebraska when a young man and came to this county in 1884, coming here from Seward county, Nebraska. On October 17, 1886, he was united in marriage to Miss Maggie B. Long, the ceremony being performed at Inman. Seven children were born of this union, all sons, six of whom survive and are left to mourn the passing of a loving father. The children are: Orton, Ralph, Paul and Walter, O'Neill; Guy, of Atkinson and Robert of Woodbine, Iowa. Mrs. Fern Young and two daughters, of Archer, Nebr., and Mr. and Mrs. Robert Halsey, of Fairmont, Nebr., were in attendance at the funeral.

Mr. Young came to this county fifty-six years ago and had been a resident of the county ever since. When he first came here he took a homestead in the Mineola country where he made his home up to the time of his death. He was a good father, a splendid citizen and a loyal friend and neighbor. He had a host of friends in the northeastern part of the county, where he was well known by all the residents of that section of the country and they will regret to learn of his passing.

A long-time neighbor of Mr. Young sent in the following tribute to him as a man and a Christian:

Mr. Young was a long-time member of the Methodist church of O'Neill, and had found some of his deepest satisfaction in the Christian fellowship and service which this afforded. His faith and the years of selfless thinking of others had left upon his person, a serenity and patience which was felt by all who knew him. His children, especially those who have lived in the same home with him for many years feel the silence of the empty chair, yet they cannot but feel that in spite of his loss for a time, life has become more meaningful because they have known him as a faithful friend and Christian.

The Misses Mary Jane Meer and Mary Jane Iler were co-hostesses at a delightful buffet supper and formal dance in the Golden Hotel on Wednesday evening, May 29, for thirty-two of O'Neill's young High School students. It is needless to say they all had an enjoyable time.

The O'Neill Tennis Court Is Again Restored To Playing Condition

The new city administration has done at least one thing already that entitles them to them to the thanks of the citizens of the city. About five years ago a tennis court was graded, clayed and fixed up on the lots on the corner of Douglas and Seventh streets and the young folks of the city kept the courts busy every evening and after school hours and practically all the time during vacation partaking of their favorite amusement. On Sundays it was almost impossible to get onto the courts and there were benches full of waiting tennis players. During the past two years nothing was done on the courts and they were allowed to grow up to weeds, which was an eye sore to all residents of east O'Neill, as well as those traveling the main highway into the city. That has now been remedied. Last week Mayor Kersbrook had the weeds cut and burned and the first of this week he had a blader on the ground getting the tennis court in shape for the season's play and the young folks will be able to enjoy their favorite pastime within the next ten days, which will bring joy to coming tennis champions.

Holt County Sheriff of the Early 90's Celebrates His 90th Birthday At Home of Daughter in Wash.

Wednesday morning Arthur King handed us a copy of the Port Angeles, Washington, Evening News, which he had received from his uncle, Rafe King, a former O'Neill boy, who has lived there for a number of years.

One article in the paper brought back many old time memories as it stated that Charles W. Hamilton of that city had celebrated his ninetieth birthday on May 10, 1940. Forty-five years ago Charles Hamilton lived between Stuart and Atkinson and in the fall of 1893 he was nominated by the populists of this county for sheriff of the county. This was the time the populists were running rampant all over Nebraska and succeeded in getting control of most of the county offices in the various counties, as well as in the state. Charley was elected in November of that year and re-elected two years later and held the position for four years, from January, 1894 to January, 1898, the terms of all county officials at that time being but two years. He succeeded H. C. McEvony as sheriff and Hamilton was succeeded in office by John M. Stewart. Most of the people in this county, especially the old timers who knew Charley Hamilton were of the opinion that he had passed to the great beyond many years ago, but the following taken from the above named newspaper shows that he is hale and hearty and still enjoying life:

Charles W. Hamilton Observes His Ninetieth Birthday Today
Charles W. Hamilton of this city, former gun-totin' sheriff in the cattle rustling days of early Nebraska, considers May 10, 1940—today—the greatest occasion for celebration since some of the good old days. It is his ninetieth birthday. Hamilton, the father of Mrs. R. T. King of Port Angeles, was born in MacGregor, Iowa, in 1850. At that time MacGregor was only a steamboat refueling station on the banks of the Mississippi river. The Hamilton family journeyed westward by ox cart in 1865 and it was on that trek that they learned of the assassination of President Lincoln. The journey westward ended in Nebraska and it was there that Hamilton led his colorful career as a rustler-chasing sheriff.

The ninety-years-young ex-sheriff has now hung up his "shootin' irons" in favor of the less formidable hoes, rakes and trowels, for his time is now devoted to the cultivation of his garden, his hobby. Hamilton chose to make his home in the Pacific Northwest sixteen years ago because of his fondness for the climate and has resided with his daughter, Mrs. King, ever since. A dinner in the Clyde E. Shore home will honor Hamilton this evening. Attending will be his daughter, Mrs. King, and several relatives and friends.

Mrs. E. Wilcox and Mrs. Homer Mullen left Tuesday for Omaha, where they will visit relatives and friends for a few days.

St. Mary's Alumnae Holds Annual Reunion Sunday

The annual reunion of the Alumnae Association of St. Mary's Academy was held at St. Mary's gymnasium last Sunday evening, starting at six-thirty o'clock, with about one hundred and thirty members of the alumnae association present.

Following the banquet, during which the entire group joined in community singing, which was led by Mrs. H. J. Birmingham, the President of the Alumnae Association Mrs. W. J. Froelich introduced the toastmistress, Mrs. Henry Lohaus, who then introduced the various speakers of the evening. Our Clergy was toasted by Francis Connelly, followed by an instrumental duo, by Betty Flood and Lois Kaup, who were followed by a toast to the Sisters and the Spirit of Alma Mater by Miss Lanone Miles. Then a vocal selection by Jackie Davis and Maxine Golden, who were easily the hit of the evening, the two young artists winning the hearts of their audience. Then the welcome by the alumnae to their new members, the class of 1940, was given by Miss Evelyn Wallace, and the response by her sister, Alma. A vocal solo, "Boat Song" by Miss Vern Coyne, was the last number on the program. Following this, Toastmistress Bess Lohaus called upon Mother Virginia, who gave a short talk and then presented Bob Shoemaker and Bob Parkins with a gift from the alumnae association, for their participation in the national regional music contest held at Kansas City. This practice was inaugurated last year, when Miss Alma Wallace and Catherine Finley received awards and will be an annual event. Following Mother Virginia, Mrs. Lohaus called upon Monsignor McNamara, who spoke briefly of his pleasure in attending the annual banquets, and then Father Parr was introduced by the Toastmistress, who responded humorously and briefly.

The Federation Hymn was then sung by the entire group, and another alumnae banquet, perhaps one of the most enjoyable of many, had passed into history.

Miles Gibbons Funeral Held Monday Morning

The Misses Maggie and Deborah Gibbons arrived in O'Neill last Sunday morning with the body of their brother, Miles Gibbons, who died at Butte, Mont., last Tuesday morning. The funeral was held last Monday morning at 9 o'clock from St. Patrick's church and burial in Calvary cemetery at the side of his parents and sister, who passed away many years ago.

Miles Gibbons would have been 66 years of age had he lived to the date of his funeral. He came to O'Neill with his parents when he was a little shaver and lived here until 1896 when the family moved to Butte, Mont., where he had since made his home. When the writer was a young man, many years ago, Miles was one of the bunch that we traveled with, although we were a few years older than he was. He was an enjoyable companion and a prince among men. While most of his companions of those days used to travel with the ladies a little, going to dances, etc., Miles never did. While he would attend dances he would never take anyone but would go stag all the way. He kept that up through life and he never married, but he leaves to mourn his passing three sisters and one brother, besides a host of friends in this city and the home of his adoption, Butte, Mont.

His sisters, who came here with the body, left this morning for their home in Butte after spending three days here with their friends of the early days and they were loud in their praise of the hospitality and sympathy extended to them by the descendants of the early day pioneers of this city, as there are not many of the old timers that they knew when they lived here left.