

THE FRONTIER . . . O'Neill, Nebr.

CARROLL W. STEWART, Editor and Publisher

Entered the postoffice at O'Neill, Holt county, Nebraska, as second-class mail matter under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879. This newspaper is a member of the Nebraska Press Association, National Editorial Association and the Audit Bureau of Circulations.

Established in 1880—Published Each Thursday

Terms of Subscription: In Nebraska, \$2.50 per year; elsewhere in the United States, \$3 per year; abroad, rates provided on request. All subscriptions are strictly paid-in-advance.

A Forward Look

The old year—the spectacular year of 1948—is past and a new year—the alluring year of 1949—has commenced.

The new year was borne in on the crest of one of the worst sieges of Winter weather in history.

Yes, another year, unknown, uncertain and unpredictable, but bright with hope and promise, has arrived. Christmas is past, New Years is past, and the world is fairly launched on the year 1949. The Christmas season was a merry one with frost and snow, evergreen trees and bright lights, glistening decorations, festivities, feasting and song and New Years was both a gay and impressive event, celebrated in various ways by various people; but they are both past now and we are settling down again to our customary routine.

The old year—the year 1948—was one of the most interesting, important and momentous in the history of the world. It was momentous from an international standpoint on account of the critical situation which exists in Europe and it was marked by many outstanding events in the United States. The greatest of these, of course, was the national election in November.

The history of the new year—the year 1949, just dawning, is obviously yet to be written and there will be many predictions in regard to the events which will occur during the coming months. Nobody—not even the wisest and most astute person—can predict with any degree of certainty; but we may be sure much important history will be written. The great, world-encircling struggle for supremacy will continue between the various nations—we may be certain of that—and we can only hope and pray that right and justice will prevail in the end and that an enduring peace may be achieved.

The opening days of a new year are always an impressive occasion. It is a season when serious minded persons stop and think and take a long look ahead and even the frivolous minded are impressed to a certain extent. When the bells and whistles announce the passing of the old year with all its joys and sorrows, its achievements and failures and proclaims the arrival of the new, the average individual feels the solemnity of the hour.

It is an occasion to take both a retrospective and prospective view of life—to review the past and to resolve for the future. The custom of making good resolutions at New Years time is not as common as it used to be, but it is not a bad idea. A good resolution may be broken, but it is an incentive to effort, nevertheless.

We heard somebody say the other day that everybody seemed to be taking an inventory at this time of year. That is true. Business people are all taking inventories. They are going over their stocks, checking the amount of goods they have on hand, estimating the volume of last year's turnover and making plans for the coming year. That gives them accurate information in regard to their business—whether they are making money or losing money—and it enables them to plan intelligently for the coming year.

That seems to be the sensible thing for everybody to do at the beginning of the new year. To make an inventory, to take stock, to see how one stands not only financially, but morally, socially and spiritually. Are we going ahead, making progress and improvement or are we slipping, falling back and headed for bankruptcy?

Every new year brings with it new inspiration and new opportunity and The Frontier believes and predicts that, in view of the wonderful progress which the citizens of O'Neill made during the year which is past, the year just dawning—the year 1949—should be an era of still greater growth, development and achievement.

The Real Community Spirit

(Reprinted from Nebraska Legionnaire.)

That the American Legion renders service, as the largest veterans service organization in the world, and that it operates, not only on the national and state level, but in the grass roots of each community, is proven again this month by the outstanding community humanitarian project sponsored by the Atkinson American Legion post.

This small North Central Nebraska community was quick to realize that service to the community, state and nation was more than the mere utterance of 'lip service.'

Following a fire that razed the L. C. Richards building in which two local families had apartments and who with the grace of God, escaped from the building alive, but with only the clothes they were wearing, and salvaging nothing from their apartments, this Legion post planned an immediate benefit dance with proceeds earmarked for the two unfortunate families.

Under American Legion post leadership, solicitors were placed on the streets of Atkinson to accept donations for the families. This was done in addition to the sale of dance tickets—as many persons did not like to purchase dance tickets—even for such charitable causes—but, wanted to contribute to the fund.

The community spirit here was further exemplified when the owner of the Crystal ballroom donated his hall for the evening's dance, and the Slaymaker orchestra furnished the music free.

Community spirit such as the above, are what make American Legion posts great. This one example certainly justifies the existence of an American Legion post in Atkinson.

O'Neill Needs a Weather Station

For years O'Neill has been off the weather map. Time has come, The Frontier believes, when steps should be taken to put O'Neill on the weather map.

The requirements for modern travel and a growing city have furthered this need. The recent storms have convinced us that adequate weather forecasting service is vital in this area.

For years there has been a void on the weather map between Valentine and Norfolk and between Grand Island and Winner, S. D.

Elmer E. Bowen, Holt county courthouse custodian, has been a faithful and efficient voluntary observer. He makes delayed telegraphic reports of precipitation and routine mail reports on temperatures and O'Neill's weather. This is recorded in the same way that the weather is noted in most other towns and compiled in Lincoln.

But The Frontier feels that O'Neill should have a regular Government weather station manned by several full-time people and with more equipment than a simple rain gauge.

With the growing importance of air travel and highway communications and with the tremendous growth of the livestock industry, the weather—about which 'so much has been said and so little is done'—is today more vital and important to the well-being of citizens everywhere.

There must be inadequacies in the weather setup for not even native observers, without benefit of fancy gadgets and facilities, could be as dead wrong as the weatherman has been thus far this Winter.

It's going to be a long, hard pull until Spring, but, cheer up, the days and weeks and months will pass swiftly.

Have you learned to write in 1949 yet?

Heavy, Heavy Hangs Over Your Head



Prairieland Talk —

Death Is Not New but Still Ranks as 1948's Biggest Single News Topic

By ROMAINE SAUNDERS

LINCOLN—It has been the considerate judgment of The Frontier staff that the foremost news of the year 1948 was the violent deaths that occurred in Holt county during that period of 12 months. These have been written down by the able scribes as news.

Is death anything new?

Is death that has struck by violence a new thing in the world?

Stepping back to the dawn of time the home of the father and mother of the race was desolated by a violent death. Death has lurked along the pathway of man throughout the ages, the enemy that daily comes around.

The last enemy that shall be destroyed is death, declared St. Paul. That will be news.

Death indeed is old stuff. Yet in the larger sense, 14 deaths by violence in one county is news—tragic, shocking news, equaling if not transcending violence of frontier times.

In still another sense, The Frontier has rightly placed its choice at the head of the list of the 1948 record. The importance of the individual transcends mere things. Money, goods, airplanes, automobiles and material things are replaced.

What takes the place of son, daughter, wife, husband and father and mother when they are gone? It is appointed unto man once to die. The tragedy of it all is that violence lurks along the way to lie in ambush for those not ripe for the appointment.

The first week of the 1949 session of the legislature was fruitful of 83 proposed new laws which mean little or nothing to the average citizen. One measure if passed would make the term of state senators four instead of two years with a yearly stipend of \$1,250 and yearly sessions. Another measure is designed to benefit the blind and those receiving assistance checks. The maximum payment with this measure operative would be raised from \$50 to \$60 per month, and should the pride of self-sufficiency become a thing of the past such a monthly check might encourage material increase in assistance rolls. The trouble with the pension setup is that too many are left out. Maybe Doc Townsend had the right idea.

The United States supreme court sustains Nebraska's open shop law. The decision affects a number of other states which have similar laws or constitutional provisions. The union bosses still threaten. Their defiant attitude only increases disfavor with the public. The open shop principle may be defeated in certain instances by employers simply claiming they need no more help if a worker who is not a member of a union applies for work. Not many such instances are likely to develop.

George Hornung, getting along toward 90, still writing insurance, getting around on icy streets and at his office every day on south 48th street, recalls meeting and

shaking hands with President Grant, who was togged out in Prince Albert coat, white vest, striped trousers, plug hat and carrying a gold-headed walking stick. I did not see President Grant, but saw printers strutting around in such an outfit long ago.

The wrath of nature is being visited on the folly of man and the old earth has been given a beating this Winter. Maybe in resentment of the democratic congress floods that have been visited upon the area nearest Capital Hill, sweeping down the Patomic and cyclones roaring across the solid South, Nebraska and bordering states slipped into the

Sen. Frank Nelson came in Saturday from O'Neill or he might have found himself in the fix Crosby was in. He is putting up at the Lincoln Hotel and says he is here to be on hand at every session.

The chair acknowledged a minister who opened the session with prayer while all stood with bowed heads, all but a tall sycamore who stood beside the speaker with head erect. The blessing of heaven was invoked for Nebraskans and the 1949 session was off to an auspicious start.

Senatorial district number 39 comprises 170 counties with

Artic circle and beyond the Rocky Mountain divide earth quakes have shaken fear into a smug people. Over in the British Isles raging winds pick up buses and set them down in rivers, while old Persia finds itself buried in snow and many perish. The worst that has come to the Lincoln area was an all day rain followed by hard freeze, converting the streets into glaring ribbons of ice.

The annual forecasts for another year are all in. They probably do not mean a thing but there is the thrill of anticipation. Here is a caution expressed in Prov. 27:1: Boast not thyself of tomorrow; for thou knowest not what a day may bring forth.

Attached to a pillar at the entrance to the legislative chamber in the statehouse is a notice printed in red which reads: "No Smoking by Order State Fire Marshal."

The gathering body of lawless law makers previous to the opening of the first day's session had their cigarettes, cigars and pipes going full steam. Maybe lawmakers are immune to their own law.

After the formalities of hand shaking, hobnobbing and milling about the thump of the gavel on the presiding officer's desk got everybody settled in their seats.

There was a hundred or so spectators, among them former governor, Dwight Griswold, in company with his son, who is a student at the university. The Griswolds are living in Lincoln at present. Sen. Earl Lee, of Fremont, presided in the absence of Lt.-Gov. Robert Crosby, retiring, who was snowbound out around Alliance.

a territory about equal to that of number 40 with only three counties, Sheridan, Cherry and Brown. Douglas county has seven districts and Lancaster three. One fourth of the state in which are these two counties can control the legislation for the entire state.

Disgusted with it all they take the way out through an open window 10 stories up, a dose of poison or press a trigger. Cause assigned: Ill health.

Antelope county got its name right at home, while many other Nebraska counties reached into far places to honor some individual. Leader Gerrard is credited with suggesting the name as a result of a chance shot when a party of adventurers were looking over the Elkhorn valley and ran low on provisions. Gerrard drew bead and brought down a fat young antelope. This gave the party fresh meat to roast at the camp fire and an idea to Mr. Gerrard. He suggested Antelope to the legislature and when the territory was admitted June 15, 1871, it became officially Antelope county. The county seat was named for John D. Neligh, who had come up the valley from West Point and acquired the land that became the town-site.

An echo of the musings of Victor Hugo comes out of Paris. After three years' study, planning, drafting, redrafting and incorporating the expressions from many minds the world peace makers have a bill of rights for all nations, kindreds, tongues and people. Just how many of them want it remains to be seen. The

Hugo idea did not get beyond European boundaries but our twentieth century world makers take in everybody, from Eskimo to Hottentot. The world bill of rights purports to set mankind free. Sounds lofty. A half-century ago the United States embarked on its mission as a world power and our flag has been unfurled across the earth. Things haven't been so hot since.

A Fort Worth, Tex., cowboy bulldogged a wild-eyed steer at the International Livestock show in Chicago, Ill., recently in a spectacular exhibition of skill and saved the 10,000 spectators at the show from the scare of their lives. An O'Neill cowboy, Tim Bunnell, riding with a herd through town saw a steer break loose from the herd and pound down a side street. He spurred his horse in pursuit, uncoiled his lasso and dropped the loop over the horns of the steer just in time to save a little girl from being gored. It didn't get into the Associated Press.

There were 49,363,798 ballots cast at the November elections, but apparently neither of the several candidates for president were acceptable to the 683,382 American patriots who neglected to vote for president. Possibly that number of loyal friends of the late FDR with a vow upon them.

O'NEILL AUTO REBUILDERS

5 Blocks North of Bus Depot
SPECIALIZING IN

BODY & FENDER

- ★ Repairing
- ★ Repainting

LINDQUIST & SONS

PHONE 133

For a Good Time

VISIT THE

OLD PLANTATION CLUB

Elgin, Nebr.

- Fine Food
- Dancing
- Entertainment

Members and their guests are invited to visit the Old Plantation Club.

Coming JAN. 22

New Chevrolet for '49

Tested and Proved...

on the world's toughest Proving Ground

- ITS DURABILITY WAS PROVED HERE
- ITS DEPENDABILITY WAS PROVED HERE
- ITS STABILITY WAS PROVED HERE
- ITS IMPROVED PERFORMANCE WAS MEASURED HERE
- ITS DURABILITY WAS CHECKED HERE
- ITS VISIBILITY WAS PROVED HERE
- ITS ECONOMY WAS PROVED HERE
- ITS RIDING COMFORT WAS PROVED HERE
- ITS RELIABILITY WAS PROVED HERE
- ITS SPEED WAS PROVED HERE
- ITS POWER WAS PROVED HERE

WHEN you see the 1949 Chevrolets, a glance will be enough to tell you they're new—all new—in line and contour, in beauty and style. And when you look inside, and under the hood, and beneath the chassis, you'll see that their newness is not merely in outward appearance, but in design and engineering and construction as well.

But, to a lot of people, the 1949 Chevrolet is already old. They know what it will do, and how exceedingly well it will do—it, they know all about its performance, its comfort, its power, safety, durability and economy. They are the engineers and technicians of the General Motors Proving Ground—the largest, most completely equipped, outdoor testing laboratory in the automobile world.

Here, before a single new 1949 Chevrolet went into production, experimental models were tested—made to show that they possess, in greater measure than ever, all those qualities on which Chevrolet has built its leadership.

In short, the General Motors Proving Ground tests are your assurance that your new-model Chevrolet has proved its worth through many months and many, many thousands of miles of rough handling.

Soon you will see the new Chevrolet—and when you do, you will see a car not only new, but tried and true.

Midwest Motor Co., Ltd.

"Your Chevrolet Dealer"

Phone 100

MONEY TO LOAN

ON AUTOMOBILES TRUCKS TRACTORS EQUIPMENT FURNITURE

CENTRAL FINANCE CORP.

C. E. JONES, Manager
O'NEILL, NEBRASKA