

THE FRONTIER . . . O'Neill, Nebr.

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Keep Pegging Away

The Frontier has devoted considerable space in recent weeks to a discussion of community problems. In the first editorial of the series, it discussed specifically the following "Three Threats," hospital, power and highways, and the next week it devoted space to a discussion of community problems in general. There are many subjects which are timely and important in a growing town like O'Neill, particularly at this time of year, but none more so than its problems.

Every live, progressive community is confronted with problems. That is proof that it is alive and progressive. A dead town has no problems.

The three questions which face O'Neill at the present time—the three "Triple Threats," as we have called them—are no doubt the most important and urgent at the moment. That hasn't always been so and it may not always be so in the future; but it is so today. They are undoubtedly the most important issues now.

However, as we tried to point out in a recent editorial, these three urgent propositions are not the only ones confronting the people of this community at the present time. There are several others of greater or less magnitude and the thought we are trying to emphasize is that O'Neill and every other growing, expanding municipality must accept that fact as evidence of life and progress.

To repeat, the only town or city which has no problems to deal with is a dead town or city.

Obviously, O'Neill is not dead—on the contrary, it is very much alive—and so it is beset with one problem and one difficulty after another.

These are the "growing pains" of community life. Every community has them if it is expanding; if it does not have them, it is unmistakable proof that it is headed for the dump. And when a town or city reaches the dump, it stays there.

All this seems obvious and reasonable enough and the important question is how is a community going to escape stagnation and decay and continue on the road to progress and success.

Cooperation and courage were suggested in a previous editorial as the essentials of continued growth and progress and, to those, we would like to add one more; viz., persistency. It is not enough for a community to have a good location and natural resources—those are essential, of course, but there is still another; to-wit, an indomitable spirit. A growing, successful town or city must keep everlastingly at it—must keep pegging away at its objectives—if it is going to win in this highly competitive age.

In the case of the community, as in the case of an individual, a high purpose and a definite goal are not sufficient. In addition, there must be a persistent purpose and ambition to assure constant effort and the reason so many communities and individuals fail is that two factors are lacking. We may have a strong municipal desire for certain improvements, like a hospital, and highways; but it can not be realized without united and determined effort. Otherwise, it is just "wishful thinking."

Persistency—the never-say-die, never-give-up spirit—is one of the greatest essentials of success in any line of endeavor. As a matter of fact, success is impossible without it. Brilliance is a rare gift and the man or woman who is brilliant is fortunate, but brilliance is not a substitute for persistency. History proves that the individuals and communities and nations having an outstanding record for success have without exception been persistent.

"Rome wasn't built in a day." That is an old, familiar saying and it is true. It embodies the idea which we are stressing. Rome was the result of centuries of hard, unremitting toil, suffering and sacrifice on the part of millions of people and persistency was the keynote of one of the world's greatest achievements.

"Rome wasn't built in a day" and no enterprise is built in a day or any short period of time.

O'Neill wasn't built in a day, nor a year, nor a short period of years. In its present status, it is the result of long years of struggle and hard work, as our Diamond Jubilee Edition will prove, and future improvements and achievements will come the same way.

O'Neill has a high destiny. It has a bright future and there will be just one hurdle after another for it to clear in the race ahead.

"Triple Threats"—hospital, power and highways—predominate at present, but there will be plenty of others to challenge our citizens as times goes on.

Problems are the price of progress and we must all face the future resolutely and cooperatively.

School Fight Shows Weakness

(Guest Editorial from the Creighton News)

The recent fight in the Nebraska legislature to permit the state's teachers colleges to grant liberal arts degrees brought out one undesirable feature—the fact that there is competition instead of cooperation between the University of Nebraska and the smaller state schools.

It seems to us that the university is large enough that it should not have to worry about competition from the smaller institutions. There is a definite need for both if the state's youth is to be properly served.

There are some students who do not care for the bigness and coldness of a large school. Some students will benefit to a larger extent if they can attend a smaller school where the contact between students and activities is more personal.

But regardless of the merits of the new law, the fact that the state's schools are operated by separate boards, fighting each other, is not a healthy condition within the state. It would be much better if one board governed all the schools so the various objectives of the educational plants could be coordinated to serve the young people of the state to the best advantage.

That fellow, called the weatherman and various other less complimentary names, is erratic, to say the least. It seems that only a few days ago, it was snowing in the Midwest and, then, the thermometer shot up to register 90 and above.

The observance of Mother's day each year in May is a fitting and beautiful custom. There is no one in the wide world who is more deserving of honor than a good mother.

Our Diamond Jubilee Edition will contain an invaluable history of O'Neill and Holt county.

Two big events coincide this year—the Fourth of July and O'Neill's Diamond Jubilee.

O'Neill is growing more popular as a trading center all the time.

Friends, it will be sweetcorn time again before so very long.

Otherwise He'll Be as Free as the Air



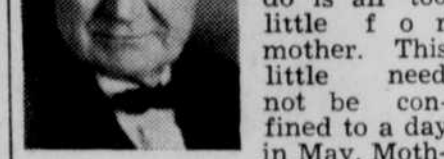
Prairieland Talk —

Tribute to Mothers Who Guided Footsteps and Trained Minds in Ways of Rectitude

By ROMAIN SAUNDERS

It is Mother's day as I sit by an open window looking out into the gloom of a rain-soaked afternoon. Just what has the day meant to the mothers of America, to the mothers of Nebraska, to those of Holt county?

There have been grateful expressions, loving messages, gifts a n d flowers, sincere tributes and m u c h gush. T h e best we can do is all t o l l e f o r mother. This little need not be confined to a day in May. Mothers, are taken just as a part of the daily routine, a cog that has always been in the round of home life, taken perhaps too much for granted. It is the little daily attentions, the considerate courtesies shown wife and mother in the home that smooths the wrinkles that time would write upon her brow and sprinkle the streaks of silver in her hair.



Romain Saunders

A half century has been recorded on the scroll of time since my mother was laid beside the remains of my father up on the hill. She was an average mother devoted to her family, h e r friends and the general welfare of those in the community where life's interests required to make a home. Mothers make mistakes, mistakes that bring tears and heartache.

A woman with babe in arms and three-year-old daughter were on board ship far out at sea. In their stateroom baby occasionally fretted. The mother would say to baby in the presence of little daughter, "If you don't keep quiet I'll put you through the porthole," something she did not intend to do.

The two little ones were left to themselves as the mother stepped out for a few minutes and when she returned baby was not there. She asked where baby was and the little girl said baby wouldn't keep quiet so she put her through the porthole as mother said she would do.

Because of an ill-advised remark that mother bore a life-long sorrow. In this age, home often means nothing more than a room or two in which to spend part of the night and eat a hurried breakfast, dogs and children not admitted.

My childhood and youth knew only three dwelling places; these belonged to my parents. My mother was probably no different than other mothers of her time, who had both moral strength and human weakness.

To the memory of these mothers, and to that other mother who guided the footsteps and trained their young minds in the ways of rectitude, the sons and daughters from whom soon I will receive Father's day greetings, on this Mother's day I write a feeble tribute.

There is said to be material reduction in sight of the beef supply owing to the season's calf crop being below last season's production. The hard Winter had little to do with this only to the extent that potential mothers of calves perished in the storms. The explanation lies, as any who have handled range cattle well know, that a cow with a calf running by her side is very apt to miss a season bringing forth another. But you are going to be able to get your steak—if you have the price.

Two of the many church groups that maintain parochial schools throughout the country have an annual enrollment of more than 131,250, such schools being maintained by the parents of the children enrolled. In addition to supporting their own schools these parents pay their share of taxes to maintain public schools, and there seems to

be no shortage of teachers on account of "insufficient salaries."

The Mohammedan muezzin calls out from his high tower five times a day announcing the hour of prayer is strictly Islamic in form. Morning—Prayer is better than sleep; come to prayer. Noon—Prayer is better than business, come to prayer. Mid-afternoon—Prayer is better than repose; come to prayer. Evening—Prayer is better than food; come to prayer. Maybe a little of that wouldn't hurt us.

The night of Saturday, May 7, the police officer for night service down at Arapahoe was on duty. Sunday he died suddenly, the fifth night police officer to go the same way in that town within a period of two years. The deputy marshal immediately resigned his job and the town has had to import a gent to take over a job that looks suspicious to all local police talent.

Mr. Truman's Fair Deal has snagged on the economic laws of life, run afoul of another "worst congress" and t h e bright dream of content and gladness everywhere grows strangely dim as time passes.

Asked to do a day's work for a day's pay the CIO bosses at the Ford motor works ordered a strike and the workers walked out whether they approved of it or not. The first Henry Ford was the pioneer of good wages and the thousands employed in the Ford industries were happy on their jobs until the unionizing element stepped in.

Those gens lined up at the lunch counter for the morning intake compose a segment of the multitudes across the nation that annually pour down their necks eight billions gallons of coffee.

The story came from Wymore. Two mother coyotes and 14 puppies occupied one den. Two gents with less heart than greed for gold wiped out the two families and collected \$40 in bounty. It was Mother's day I read this. Even a mother wolf should be respected on that day.

Driving a chariot was considered no fit business for a Roman lady, so in 205 BC a law was passed forbidding women to drive. Then old Marcus Cato talked the senate into repealing the law. Ever since women have been driving horses and automobiles with the best of them.

The cheering news is given out that the national debt foots up to more than twice the total assessed value of taxable property of the entire country. And nobody is worrying about it.

Anna Jarvis, the spinster who lobbied congress and President Wilson into designating the second Sunday in May as Mother's day, died recently at the age of 84.

New Palomino Pony Reaches Page — PAGE — Nevan Ickes, jr., and sister, Miss Lolajean Ickes, went to North Platte recently to bring home a palomino saddle pony, which their brother, Millard, of Ft. Collins, Colo., had shipped as far as N o r t h P l a t t e, Lionel and Dennis, younger sons of Mr. and Mrs. Ickes, sr., are proud of the palomino pony.

Other Pags News Mr. and Mrs. Robert Stevens and Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Shane, of Lincoln, spent the May 8 weekend with relatives at Page. Mrs. Jasper Hitchcock and Leonard Parkinson, of Omaha, spent Sunday evening, May 8, with Mr. and Mrs. Milton Hayne. Angie Spath, of Chambers, spent the May 8 weekend with Carol Stevens. Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Shane, of Lincoln, Mrs. O. J. Hoffman and daughter, of Clearwater, and Mrs. Dora Townsend and Mrs. Nora Peterson, of Page,

were Sunday dinner guests of Mrs. Gaylord Albright and family.

Mrs. Dora Townsend and Mrs. Nora Peterson went to Hartington Sunday afternoon, May 8, for a short visit at the home of Mrs. Townsend's son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Weir.

Vernon Park and Kenneth Stevens, who left for Colorado a short time ago, have employment at Leadville.

Mr. and Mrs. Gene Mudloff and sons and Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Juracek and family were

guests Sunday, May 8, of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Krugman, of near O'Neill.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Shaw entertained at three tables of pinochle Saturday evening, May 7. Mrs. Plenn Nickel and Bernard Mosel won high score prizes and Mrs. Alfred Conner and Plenn Nickel won low.

Mrs. Sam Coover returned home Tuesday, May 3, from Braid Wood, Ill., where she was called March 16 by the serious illness of her sister. She left her sister "improved."

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Stew-

art and Mr. and Mrs. George Park spent Sunday at the Ed Stewart home.

Mrs. Myrtle Coon has returned home from Inman where she had spent almost a week at the home of her son, Joe Coon, and family. While there she became ill and was confined to her bed from Tuesday afternoon until Saturday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Nissen left recently for Bedford where they will spend 10 days visiting their daughters, Mrs. Harold Freimayer and family and Mrs. Henry Henningan.

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37c	MORNING LIGHT RED PITTED CHERRIES	25c
LETTUCE	For Delicious Pies, No. 2 Can	
2 Heads	RAYMOND BLUEBERRIES	29c
25c	In Syrup, No. 300 Can	
RADISHES	LEMON COOKIES 1-Lb. Bag	27c
3 Bunches	SUPERB TOMATO PRESERVES	33c
10c	Like Mother's Own, 16-oz. Tumbler	
CARROTS	OCEAN SPRAY CRANBERRY SAUCE	17c
2 Bunches	Strained, 16-oz. Can	
17c	CREAM STYLE GOLDEN CORN	2 No. 2 Cans 27c
CELERY	Morning Light	
Large Size	MORNING LIGHT CUT WAX BEANS	2 No. 2 Cans 35c
23c	No Tender and Good	
• Strawberries	Superb Milk 3 Tall Cans	31c
• Corn	DEL MONTE RED ALASKA SALMON	67c
• Tomatoes	Rich in Flavor and Color, 1-Lb. Can	
• Peppers	THICK TANGY SUPERB CATSUP	2 14-oz. Bottles 33c
• Green Onions	Makes Any Meat Better	
• New Potatoes	PLUMP MEALY BEANS	So Economical Too, 1-Lb. Cello. Bag 11c

TREND Soap, 2 pkgs. . . . 31c

JOHNSON'S GRAHAM CRACKERS	2 Pound Box 39c	CAL-BAY SEEDLESS RAISINS	2 Lb. Bag 29c
Honey Flavored		Plump and Meaty	
COUNCIL OAK WHOLE BEAN COFFEE	39c	SNO-WHITE MARSHMALLOWS	25c
Flavor Sealed in the Bean, 1-Lb. Bag		Fresh and Fluffy, Full 1-Lb. Cello. Bag	
PHENIX PIMENTO CHEESE SPREAD	21c	FLAVO FRESH SANDWICH BAGS	25c
Jar		Sandwiches Stay Fresh, Pkg. of 100	

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