

THE FRONTIER

Editorial & Business Offices: 10 South Fourth Street
O'NEILL, NEBR.

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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.

Hospital Is in Sight

St. Anthony's hospital soon will be a reality. In a banquet here last week, the fund-raising campaign was formally drawn to a close—the fund-raising having exceeded the arbitrary 100-thousand-dollar top.

Still needed, however, is money to equip this splendid new health center that will serve the medical needs of people in the Great Sand Hills Region. To accomplish this end, room memorials are being sold for one-thousand-dollars each. Already 10 of these memorials have been purchased or pledged. It has been estimated that cost of furnishing rooms and equipping the hospital will run at about one-thousand-dollars per bed—or 40-thousand-dollars.

Many persons have given of their time, talents and treasure to make the hospital plan come true.

A hospital such as that envisioned for the O'Neill region is a big business proposition. It is big in relation to other enterprises in the community. As such a great deal of money is required to build it and sound management is required to operate it after it has been built and set in operation.

Workers for the hospital for several years have been confronted with steadily rising construction costs. In fact, it can be said that construction costs increased at a greater rate than funds were being received during the hospital's three-year formative period—1946, 1947, 1948. Since May, 1949, however, when the plan was revised for the third—and final—time, the good citizens in the region rose to new heights and the tide was turned. Now the building fund committee counts in excess of 106-thousand-dollars in Holt county banks.

The point is that St. Anthony's hospital as envisioned in May, 1946, will cost considerably more money in 1950 than it would have cost four years ago. The Federal government early agreed to match funds raised by popular subscription. In the light of new legislation, it is probable that Federal funds will more than match popular subscription. Hence, the more money in the building fund now, the more "kick in" from the Federal government, and less the indebtedness to the Sisters of St. Francis, who will own and operate the hospital.

The Sisters early in the program agreed to "assume any reasonable indebtedness."

The Sisters, with considerable hospital management as background, know that if they are to pay off the indebtedness and make the hospital an operational success they must have the facilities, equipment and staff to insure its success. This is a generally accepted fact.

The principles in the hospital plan are unchanged. But costs have changed. The "reasonable indebtedness" figure today could easily be considerably greater than the "reasonable indebtedness" figure worked out on paper 3½ years ago.

That the Federal government, aware of an acute need for medical facilities of this type, is liberalizing its policy and will, at least, proportionately increase its grant, gives the St. Anthony's committee every reason to keep open the avenues for receiving contributions.

The Frontier takes the view that the more favorable the position of the Sisters in the operational picture the lower will be the hospital's fees, the greater will be the assurance of St. Anthony's success, and come economic reversals what may, the hospital will stand firm and strong and ready to heal the sick.

Summing up: While the fund-raising campaign is formally ended, avenues are still open for receiving additional contributions and will be acknowledged as in the past.

More room memorials must be sold to insure adequate furnishing and equipping of St. Anthony's hospital. A convenient financial arrangement may be made in which income tax deductions may be absorbed by the donors in three different calendar years.

If you haven't already helped the St. Anthony's hospital cause, why not do so today?

When a cold spell moved into the region over the weekend and radio newscasters told of snow in the Northwest, the "Voice of the Frontier" cleared its throat and prepared to do yeoman's duty for which it won recognition last Winter.

Dollar Days are scheduled for Friday and Saturday. Read The Frontier advertisements for a preview of bargains that have seldom been excelled.

Howard Graves Weds in Sioux City

Miss Joanne Mickey and Howard Buckley Graves, both of Sioux City, exchanged marriage vows on Sunday, October 2, at the Wakefield Methodist church in Sioux City. The ceremony took place at 7:30 in the evening with a reception following in the church parlors. Mr. Graves is the son of Mrs. William Graves and the late

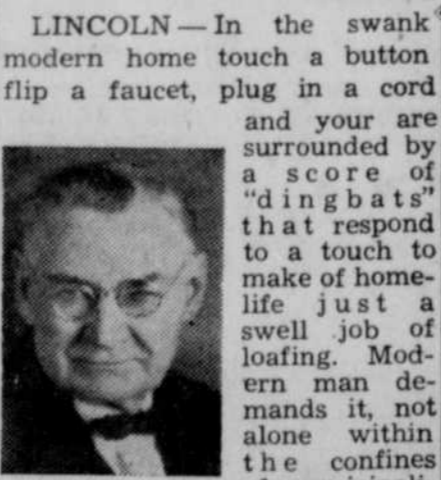
Mr. Graves who was an O'Neill jeweler for many years. Howard attended O'Neill high family, at the time, was engaged in different places before going to Sioux City.

Here for Jubilee—Robert Shoemaker, of Omaha, spent the Diamond Jubilee weekend visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Shoemaker.

Prairieland Talk —

Modern Teen-Agers and Adults In Mad Race for 'Giddy Entertainment'

By ROMAINE SAUNDERS



Romaine Saunders

LINCOLN — In the swank of modern home touch a button flip a faucet, plug in a cord and your are surrounded by a score of "dingbats" that respond to a touch to make of home-life just a swell job of loafing. Modern man demands it, not alone within the confines of municipalities but on the highlands or in the low-

lands of life out on the soil. Looking for a home? And the house searcher asks, "Is it modern?"

A little white cottage where you brought in the water from a spring or well, and had a woodpile to draw on to keep the stove hot; a sod house and a hayburner, a log cabin or a dugout still would give the thrill of ownership. Our ancestors made ownership their security. Young America rests its hopes for security on the uncertainty of state assistance plans. The desire to live for the moments in the comforts of modern life has brought on the housing problem. The multitudes have not the means to build, buy or rent here when confronted with such standards. The housing problem could be solved if bright, young Americans would start life as their fathers and mothers did.

Two score years have left their wrinkles on Prairieland since the night I climbed a ladder attached to the wall and crawled through an opening in the ceiling to the attic "guest room" in the three-room home of a couple, when in middle life, living in the quiet security and peace on Prairieland, miles from the nearest habitation, I discovered that if I moved a foot either way from the center of the attic my head encountered a rafter. I got into bed — and such a bed! The soft down of duck feathers took me to a friendly embrace as I stretched my legs for the night. By reaching out a hand I touched the roof, over which swept the night breeze. It played among the wires that supported a galvanized pipe that served as chimney, humming a bit of a weird Prairieland tune that soon lulled me to sleep.

When morning brought the attic guest to consciousness, strange, alluring odors mingled with that of the burning hay aroused the sleeper and after dressing I descended the ladder to find the breakfast on the table. After washing from the tin wash pan and drying on a flour sack towel, I sat down to such a breakfast as today would make you weep for joy.

There was quail-on-toast, hot biscuits, a mountain of butter, cream as thick as batter, a poached egg, sand cherry sauce, hot drink, a bowl of cooked cereal on which you could pour a quart of cream if you cared to. That breakfast was a fruitage of the simple life out where men and women were self-sustaining.

And the couple, within the confines of their little Prairieland cottage, had evidence of culture. There was a piano with sheet music and a shelf of books, with bits of adornment in bright colors imparting cheer to the living room. No grand, modern dwelling place has the restful charm and contentment of home life found in that household out on a treeless prairie 30 miles from O'Neill. Back over the trail to the sod house and the quiet country cottage? Probably not, but with their passing something fine in our Prairieland went out, including the quail-on-toast for breakfast.

The gent who invented the zipper should be sent to prison for life. The zipper, one of those things that are becoming too numerous, looks like a great thing until you try to make them work. There was a story in a school reader of a fellow selling razors. A gent with a broad, black beard bought a hand full of the razors. When he tried them out, none of the razors would cut a hair. Returning them to the grafter, who had sold them, he was informed that the razors were made to sell, not shave. A lot of the modern dingus's are made only to sell!

One of the individuals who likes to reduce everything to statistics tells that Prairieland has profited to the extent of 19-million dollars the past season from tourist trade. How are the figures arrived at? Ask somebody who knows.

It is the commercial aspect of the dollar to get in on it, or has the community gone mad that gluttony for the dance and the show and the gay whirl in giddy entertainment has no letup. Kids, teen-agers and adults are in the mad race for excitement. Will the excitement hungry humans ever be fed up on life's husks and turn to the more substantial employment of a good book, or group gathering for songs or dramatic expression? An earlier generation found enjoyment in the exercise of music and literary talent which had much to do with the development of men and women of substantial ability for which the O'Neill community became noted. The recent Diamond Jubilee celebration should have held us for awhile. But, the next night witnessed another revelry at a dollar-a-throw to enter the door. Maybe it will take a run of hard times, when every dime is needed to buy bread, to call a halt to a generation, which St. Paul mentioned as being "lovers of pleasure."

From a bright young generation bred on Prairieland come bright new ideas to set a bright new course for GOP. The old boys who held the Republican party to a consistent course, have no illusions. They know what it has meant to go into the arena from time to time and hold Nebraska steady in the face of political bribery in the form of federal subsidies and grants.

That Nebraska has stayed to the Republican political moorings in the face of the handouts which have "broke" the United States treasury, is an evident token of the intelligent understanding of the sons of the soil. Along with the labor union element, farm folks have been "goose-greas-

ed" for votes by new deals and fair deals and rank deals. They have taken the pie and gone merrily on their way. The GOP old guard in Nebraska has no apologies to make.

A hard bitten "amazon" writes of her experiences as a reporter for a newspaper in a city of three million. She uncovered evidence that sent pious cut-throats to the electric chair. The cut-throats were convicted of murdering members of their own families to collect on insurance policies. The murders were made to appear as accidents. There are still some pretty low-down specimens of the race.

The Box Butte county clerk talks up to the state auditor who thought he found something irregular out there. The county clerk, a lady, made somebody in the state house at Lincoln blush his best pink.

Two small children perished in the fire that destroyed the one-room home of a Lincoln family. The father of this family, at the time, was employed as a laborer in an out-of-town community. He had just been notified by his boss that his wages were being levied on by a Lincoln doctor when word came of the burning of his home and his two little children.

Gamblers are indignant. More than that, they are mad. And being mad, they have come forward with a proposition to change the Nebraska constitution to conform to the demands of the trade. The gambling fraternity can find a setup to suit the most ferocious patron of the tables by moving across the Rocky mountains into Nevada.

In the window of a beauty parlor in a Pennsylvania town hangs a card on which is printed this warning: "Don't whistle at a girl coming out of here; she may be your grandmother!"

Now comes the gold and shaded tints of October. For a month the "weather - wise" have forecasted a visit from

hoary frost. But September draws to a close with the gorgeous Asters and morning glories in full bloom. Early Autumn brings prairieland nature's most delightful days. The Springtime has the inspiration of life awakened, the beauty and fragrance of opening buds when we have stepped across the threshold of Winter onto the highway of another season for production; but Autumn brings the quiet charm of an evening after the day's toil.

On a Summer night a handful of O'Neill patriots assembled in the court room of the old court house. The few that showed up came in response to an announcement that M. F. Harrington would give a talk on government ownership of the railroads. Mr. Harrington was usually accorded the inspiration there is in a house full to talk to, but that night there was a nearly full house of empty seats. This was due to both a lack of interest and the fact that the assembly was little known. With the passing years, railroads have become less important, but the country is not ready for them to fold. It is coming much closer to the need of some additional government control to prevent the suspension of operations on entire railroad system because of strikes than it was in Mr. Harrington's day. But what he proposed that night at the old court house to a scanning audience, may yet reach fruition.

1,400 Cattle Sold At Fredrickson's

Fourteen hundred cattle and 500 hogs were sold at the Fredrickson livestock commission company here, Thursday, October 13.

The market was very active with top quality steer calves and yearling steers in broad demand. Heifers were harder to sell but cleared nicely at prices less attractive than the prices of the steers. Stock and breeding cows were scarce but moved readily at 50 cents to \$1 higher than prices of the Thursday, September 18, sale.

Steer calves topped at \$27, mostly \$22 to \$25; Heifers calves topped at \$24.30 mostly \$20. to \$22.50; yearlings topped at \$22.85, mostly \$21 to \$22 and yearling heifers topped at \$19.60, mostly \$17.50 to \$18.75.

The hog market reached a high of \$18.30 with 200 to 270 pounders selling at \$18 to \$18.25; 270 to 100 pounders \$17.50 to \$18; good light sows brought up to \$17.75 with the heavier kinds on down to \$15 on some sows over 500 pounds.

EARN ADVANCEMENT
Richard D. Morgan, USN, of O'Neill, has been advanced to personnel man, third class, while serving with the fleet aircraft service squadron 114, based at Kodiak, Alaska.

Thorin Assists in Wood Lake Sale
Ed Thorin, Chambers auctioneer, Friday assisted in the O. W. Walcott registered Hereford sale at Wood Lake.

DRS. BENNETT & COOK
VETERINARIANS
— O'NEILL —
Phones: 318, 424, 304

IVAN C. PRUSS
Bankers Life Insurance Co. of Nebraska
Phone 285-J : O'Neill

Mayor Proclaims Fire Prevention Week

The week October 9-15 is national fire prevention week and this week O'Neill's Mayor H. E. Coyne officially proclaimed fire prevention week for O'Neill.

Firms cooperating with The Frontier in emphasizing the event were: O'Neill Insurance Agency, O'Neill Cleaners, R. H. ("Ray") Shriner, Coyne Hardware, Ralph N. Leidy, O'Neill National Bank, Moore-Noble Lbr. & Coal Co., L. G. Gillespie and Speits-Ray Lbr. Co.

(A two-page advertisement in last week's edition.)
Miss Clara Shoemaker, of Lynwood, Calif., has been visiting relatives and friends here.

More horsepower

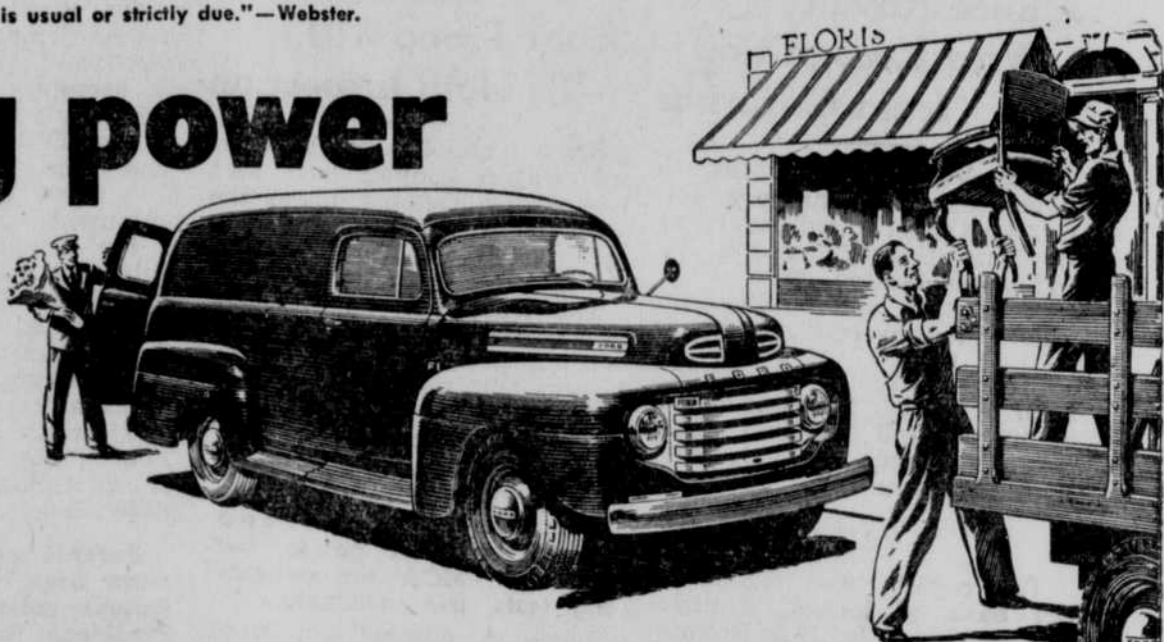
You want more horsepower to carry bigger loads... to power your way out of tough spots... to speed-up deliveries. You get more horsepower in Ford Bonus Built Trucks. Two V-8 engines and a Six offer up to 145-horsepower.



Bonus Built
means big reserves of strength and power!

More earning power

You want more earning power... low first cost and low running costs. You get more earning power in Ford Bonus Built Trucks. They're priced with the lowest, and they last longer. Fords wouldn't last if they didn't earn.



More lasting power

You want more lasting power... mile after mile, year after year of reliable service. You get more lasting power in Ford Trucks because they're Bonus Built. You get extra strength for longer wear. You get power in reserve to take the strain out of ordinary work.



Ford Trucks Cost Less because FORD TRUCKS LAST LONGER

Using latest registration data on 6,106,000 trucks, life insurance experts prove Ford Trucks last longer!

Lohaus Motor Co.

PHONE 16

O'NEILL

Rummage Sale

Thursday, Friday, Saturday

Oct., 13, 14, 15

Building West of Saunto's

WOMEN'S ASSOCIATION
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH