

# THE FRONTIER

## SMALL DOSES

### PAST AND PRESENT

By Romaine Saunders  
Rt. 5, Atkinson

Maybe the scarcity of sugar explains the absence of house flies.

Politicians say its about over; the men with the army and fleet say next year.

Utopia luring the economic planners is more likely to turn out a revolution.

Don't let anyone talk you into the notion that a Carolina poplar is superior to the Nebraska cottonwood.

Maybe its no time to be "suspicious," but what means this coldness to the dove of peace in certain political and labor circles?

Boys and girls, mothers and dads, granddads up to 84, are making it possible to roll the southwest's abundant hay crop into the stacks.

The first presidential bride to be married in the White House, the widow of Grover Cleveland and later the wife of T. J. Preston, at 82 is prominent in the affairs of Princeton, N. J.

France suffered less than any nation in Europe during Hitler's mighty upheaval. If they now conclude to lead the venerable old hero of Verdun to the execution block the blood-stained hand of od Roberpierre still lives.

By touching the figure 1 twice instead of the 7 a paragraph herein July 19 made it appear that Nebraska is the size of one of these eastern dinky states. Our borders encompass more than seventy-seven thousand square miles.

It is said nobody in Europe will admit ever having been a Nazi at heart. A Minnesota editor says that while we over here say "what we darned please" we wish we had the courage to say it. As Hamlet observed, "Thus conscience doth make cowards of us all."

J. B. Ryan expressed the expert opinion, concurred in by my own amateur observation, that those late spring snows which Mayor Kersenbrack had to push around on the streets assured a good yield of hay. The same is now going into storage out on prairie land. Good quality, lots of it. Miss Keyes will have a load of bales to weigh every few minutes when the movement from the meadows begins.

Mrs. Paul Wilson, better known as Madame Frances Perkins, probably had her most exhausting labor when she shook hands with 1800 department employees at a farewell reception. Few cabinet officers have met with less public favor, but she weathered the storm of press and public denouncement, bordering on insult, for twelve years. She retires at 63, an ideal age to drop into life's serenity.

The Frontier introduces us to a gentleman who has been adorned with a "master's degree" in agriculture by a famous university. It is presumed, though not hinted, his first "degree" was acquired at the "plow handles. There are a lot of experts these days that mean nothing at all to community thrift other than being supported by it, and it is something of an eye-opener to come in contact with the contempt—or is it envy—in which swivel chair farmers are held out on the land. I knew Den Murphy up near O'Neill when he was a bare-foot bare-headed kid herding cows out on the prairie. I don't know—that he got through the eighth grade in school but he has stuck to the farm maybe where he was born, acquired other holdings within arm reach of town and is making money where Mantley, Lathrop, Tookill's and others starved out.

Moreover the profit of the earth is for all; the king himself

## Page Boy Loses Arm Side-Swiped By Truck

Elmer Wiseman's left arm was severed above the elbow when the car he was driving was side-swiped by a truck 2½ miles north of Page Monday evening, as he was returning from the hay field. After the accident he drove his car about 2½ miles to the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Wiseman. He was taken to the hospital at O'Neill.

is served by the field.—From the Proverbs of Solomon.

Client, case worker, old age assistance—a pitiful array that must wring the pride and self-sufficiency of the hopeless soul who has reached the end of his material resources and bows a venerable head to the inevitable. Overborn in the battle for mammon he floats on the tide as a "client" or sinks under the waves of want. It is a bitter pill to the proud, made so by our bungling system of administering it. Nebraska abounds with plenty. Her people are generous, open handed, sympathetic. The vicissitudes of time leave many stranded in naked need. All to the rescue. We don't lack the heart but our crude methods need refining to remove the sting of humility this pitiful array of client, case worker, assistance implies.

The rustic lawn bench, the dense shadow laid across the grass by hackberry and locust trees, a gentle wind playing among the velvet foliage—all invited to a quiet hour of reflection as the low descending sun marked off the approaching close of another day on the prairie. A quiet hour? The country is never quiet; the swish of the wind, the hum of insects, the song of birds, the roar of tractors and rattle of mowers; gorgeous butterflies, impudent deerflies and the deep bass of the bull bumblebee. White clouds drift across the sky at delirious height, fade to nothing and the dome above in spotless blue covers all. The hour passes, the sun sets behind a distant hill, a curtain of gold reaching from the dark earth rim to blend with the purple high above. And I hear Tom Baker's tractor roaring as night shadows deepen.

A New York City woman battered her six-year-old son to death with an ax. . . . Three chaps made their get-away at the state reformatory. . . . A soldier from Neligh assigned as official court reporter during trials of war criminals in Paris. . . . Hitler and paramour dead in Berlin and alive in a hideout in Argentina.

Group picture of men and women taken in sunny California al dressed in furs and heavy overcoats. . . . Wisconsin town has under ground gasoline flow of mysterious origin; send for Ed Hagensick. . . . A 55-year-old Nebraska man socked \$500 fine and six months in jail for contributing to delinquency of 7-year-old girl; just about the bottom in human depravity. . . . Spencer interests intend to furnish electricity to five counties. . . . Columbus Eagles dedicated a dance to the Rising City tornado. . . . 20 kids from Lincoln are trying their luck in sandhills hay fields. . . . Alma K. Schneider of Colorado is named assistant director of the woman's division of the republican national committee. . . . Five Chinese officers have been executed for brutality to their troops.

No Hollywood divorces announced yesterday. . . . A million taken from Nebraska assistance fund to general fund arouses big howl. . . . Tax Commissioner automobile schedule reduced after "we the people" were heard from. . . . Spain goes monarchy—when Franco can announce himself king. . . . Tragedy and comedy; depravity, grandeur; heartache, laughter; song and sighing; failure, achievement; heroic the disappointed; folly and grand deeds; meanness, nobility; babes begin new life—and rumbling through it all the muffled drums are beating funeral marches to the grave.

## Funeral of Morris (Mike) Johnson Held Saturday

The funeral of Morris (Mike) Johnson was held from the Methodist Church last Saturday afternoon, Rev. Dawson Park officiating, and burial in Prospect Hill cemetery.

Mike Johnson passed away rather suddenly Wednesday morning of last week, after an illness of a couple of weeks, but he had not been in the best of health for several months.

Morris Johnson was born at Springfield, Nebr., on August 14, 1872, and was 72 years, eleven months and eleven days old at the time of his death. Mr. Johnson came to this county with his parents in 1883 and the family located at Inman. The family later moved to the south country and located northwest of Chambers, and on the adjoining homestead was the lady who afterwards became Mrs. Johnson. On May 5, 1892, he was united in marriage to Miss Cora Bell Brown the ceremony being performed at Springfield, Nebr. A short time after his marriage he came back to Holt county and farmed for a few years in the Page neighborhood. Later he went to work for the Burlington railroad and came to O'Neill in 1902 as section foreman, a position he held until he retired about four years ago, when he retired on a pension.

Mr. Johnson is survived by his wife and two children, a son, Roy and a daughter, Mrs. Cora Kirkpatrick, who are left to mourn the passing of a kind and affectionate husband and father. He is also survived by six grandchildren and two great grandchildren; one brother, Frank Johnson, of Belden; and one sister, Mrs. Anna Mossen, Omaha, Nebraska.

During his residence in this city he always took an active interest in the civic affairs of the city and county. For over twenty years he was a member of the city council, representing the Third ward and he made good as a member of the governing body of the city. He was a genial and companionable man and had a host of friends in the city and county, where he had spent 43 years of his life, and was well known, and his friends were shocked when they learned of his sudden death. He was a good citizen, loyal neighbor and friend.

## Pvt. Albrt D. Garhart Awarded Combat

**Infantryman Badge**  
With the 32nd Infantry Division in Northern Luzon—Un- enemy fire for the first time during the fighting along the Villa Verde Trail in Northern Luzon, Private Albert D. Garhart, son of Mr. and Mrs. George Garhart, of O'Neill, Nebraska, has been awarded the Combat Infantryman Badge for satisfactory performance of duty in combat.

Employing every type of weapon and using TNT, dynamite and flame throwers veterans of the famed 32nd (Red Arrow) Division, have blasted 900 enemy troops from their cave positions high in the Caraballo Mountains.

Serving in Company E of the Division's crack 128th Regiment, Pvt. Garhart has been overseas since February of this year. He is also entitled to wear the Philippine Liberation Medal.

## Holt Tournament Teams Defeated At Fremont

The O'Neill Junior American Legion team went down to defeat in the tournament at Fremont Tuesday evening, losing by a score of 15 to 0. The O'Neill boys never got a hit of the Hastings twirler and you can't win ball games unless you can hit the ball. In the Midget section the Atkinson team lost their tussel with Grand Island by a 11 to 1 score. The Chambers Midgets also went down to defeat being defeated with a score of 6 to 0.

Mrs. Richard Ellis of Omaha, was a week-end guest of Mrs. Bea Gallagher and Mrs. John Melvin.

## Memorial Services Held For S. Sgt. Jack Brady At Lynch, Sunday, July 22

The Lynch Hall was crowded to full capacity with sympathizing relatives and friends who came to pay their last respects to S. Sgt. Jack Brady, the service being conducted by Rev. Norman Reidesel, his home pastor assisted by Rev. Lloyd V. Snodgrass and the American Legion from the Verdell Post. The service began at 2:00 and was carried out as follows: Piano Prelude—Mrs. Arthur Alm Advance of Colors

By The American Legion Invocation—Norman Reidesel Hymn, "Stepping in the Light," Chas. Cole, H. V. Rosenkrans, Arthur Alm, Claude Pickering History of Life and Tribute Hymn, "Stars in My Crown," Chas. Cole, H. V. Rosenkrans, Arthur Alm, Claude Pickering Scripture Reading, Revelation 21:1-7.

"Good Night and Good Morning" Chas. Cole, H. V. Rosenkrans, Arthur Alm, Claude Pickering Address, "In Memory of Jack" Prayer.

Solo, "Safe in the Arms of Jesus" Claude Pickering Flag Presentation, H. O. McColley Benediction

Taps, Ed Hajek and Jeddy Loukota Retiring of Colors, American Legion Piano Recessional, Mrs. Arthur Alm.

The thought is so splendid in the poem used for the service, so we reprint it here:

**COURAGE—By G. N. Crowell**  
God make me brave for life,  
Oh, braver than this  
Let me straighten after pain  
As a tree straightens after the rain  
Shining and lovely again  
God make me brave for life  
Much braver than this  
As the blown grass lifts let me rise  
From sorrow with quiet eyes  
Knowing Thy way is wise  
God make me brave, Life brings  
Such blinding things  
Help me to keep my sight  
Help me to see aright  
That out of the dark comes light.

**Memory of Life and Tribute**  
The hymn which Jack Brady chose for the Dorsey Presbyterian Congregation to sing in his honor before he left for the armed forces was one that was sung today at his Memorial Service, "Trying to Walk in the Steps of the Savior," Trying to follow Our Savior and King, Shaping our lives by His Blessed Example, Happy, how Happy the Songs that We Bring."

Another favorite of Jack's which was also used is, "Will There be any stars in My Crown." You will note that both of these hymns reveal deep happiness. "Happy how happy the songs that we bring—Oh what joy it will be when His face I behold, living gems at his feet to lay down." As we think of Jack's life now, let us think of it in that spirit, of deep and abiding joy.

Jack was born at Lynch, Nebr., on April 14, 1922. He grew up in the Dorsey community in Holt county, and attended his home school where he graduated from the eighth grade. When he was just past seventeen he graduated from the Lynch High School. Upon graduation he was awarded a merit medal for having done so much in extra curricula activities. In August, 1940, he graduated also from the Reppert School of Auctioneering, in Decatur, Indiana.

As an infant Jack had been baptised in the Dorsey Presbyterian Church and when twelve years old he became a member; also been a charter member of the Dorsey Presbyterian Church Westminster Fellowship. In the summer of 1942 Jack tried to enlist in the naval air corps but he was rejected because of hay fever. Then on December 30, 1942, he was called into the army air corps. He received his training and also gave effective service at all stations of his Service Record, Inducted at Fort Crook, Nebr.; Sent to Distribution Center at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas; stationed at Miami Beach, Fla., for basic training; Armored Gunnery at Lowry

## Frank Suchy Passed Away Monday Morning

Frank Suchy passed away at his home in this city last Monday morning, July 30, about 5:30, after an illness of several months, at the age of 62 years, ten months and twenty-three days. The funeral was held Wednesday morning at 9:00 o'clock from St. Patrick's Church, Mnsgr. McNamara officiating and burial in Calvary cemetery.

Frank Suchy was born in Bohemia on September 7, 1883. He remained in his native country until some of the family came to America and Frank, then being nearly twenty, came to the U. S. A. For a time he lived in Omaha then moved to Plattsmouth and from the latter city he came to O'Neill in 1903, and since that time this city was home. He was engaged in the tailoring and dry cleaning business ever since he came to O'Neill and he paid strict attention to business, so the firm of Suchy Bros. always had more business than they could handle, even though they put in long, long hours at work.

On June 6, 1917, he was united in marriage at David City, Nebr., to Miss Stella Anastacia Rech. Two children were born of this union, Grace, Omaha, and Miss Helen at home, who, with his wife, are left to mourn the passing of a kind and affectionate husband and father. He is also survived by several brothers and sisters, only one brother, Vince, a resident of this city, who has been a business partner of Frank's for many years in the cleaning business. The passing of Frank will be especially hard on his wife, two daughters and his brother, Vince, who have been so close to him. In his passing they lose a kind and affectionate husband, father and brother. The sympathy of hundreds of friends is extended to them in their hour of sorrow.

Sixteen Boy Scouts with their Leader and Assistant Leader, Harry Peterson and Ed Hancock, returned Sunday morning from Cedar, near Fremont, where they had spent a week camping. According to the way the boys talk they had a mighty nice time.

and Buckley Fields, Col.; Aerial Gunnery School at Kingman, Ariz., Salt Lake City, Utah; Combat crew organized at Pyote, Texas; Combat training at Dalhart, Texas; Kearney, Nebr., last stop before he embarked from New York City; destination being England; Plane exploded over Brussels, Belgium, due to enemy flak, while on 9th combat mission over Schweinfurt, Germany.

Jack was advanced to the rank of Staff Sergeant while in England and on January 12, 1945, he was awarded an air medal for exceptional meritorious achievement.

On May 13, 1943, in the very beautiful Presbyterian Church in Salt Lake City he was married to Florence Schindler. To this union one son, Albert Lee, was born.

On April 13, 1944, Jack was missing in action over Belgium, Surviving him are, his wife and son, Florence and Albert Lee; his parents, Lee and Dena Brady, Sr.; one brother, Clarence Lee; one niece, Kathleen; his grandmother, Mrs. Effie M. Brady, and many other relatives and friends.

Let us always think of Jack as "walking in the Light." The following lines were written by Mrs. Vera Allen of Lynch: "He smiled when he left for his station  
A smile was so like our boy, Jack,  
"I'm going across, folks," he told us,  
"Don't worry though, I'm coming back"  
Then one day came a sad message  
Our hearts were heavy with dread  
At first he was listed as missing  
Then the government said he was dead  
God gave us that boy we were so proud of  
Th' we miss him we can't call him back  
And until we're united in Heaven  
God bless you and care for you, Jack."

Mrs. Roy Judge and daughter, Mary Alice, spent Wednesday in Norfolk on business.  
Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Parkins went to Kearney last Saturday to meet their son, Robert, who has been working at the Kearney Radio Station for several months. He returned with them to spend several days visiting. Then he will go to Sioux Falls, S. D., where he will work for station KSOO as a news caster. Congratulations, Bob.

## Pfc. William W. Conard Wins Bronze Arrowhead

With the 36th "Texas" Division of the Seventh Army, Germany.—Pfc. William W. Conard, son of Mrs. Elizabeth Conard, O'Neill, Nebraska, member of the 636th T.D.n of the veteran 36th "Texas" Division, has been awarded the Bronze Arrowhead to wear on his European Theater of Operations ribbon. The Arrowhead has been awarded for participation in the (Riviera) invasion when he made the D-Day amphibious assault.

The 36th Infantry Division has seen action on two D-Days: Italy and Southern France. To its credit are such battles as San Pietro and Cassino, the Rapido River, and Anzio. It fought at Montelimar where the German Nineteenth Army was annihilated, and drove across the Sainte Marie Pass of the Vosges Mountains. It breached the powerful Siegfried Line defenses at Wissembourg and completed four hundred days of actual combat plunging through Germany and deep into Austria.

## Painful Injuries Received From Kick By Colt

Roland Dean Carson, the 9-year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Roland Carson, who are living on the old Hopkins ranch about 12 miles north of town, received a very serious injury last Saturday, when he was kicked in the face by a sucking colt. Ronnie had been sent to drive the colts into the barn before the teams started for the field. When he failed to return his father went to look for him and found him unconscious, lying on the ground. He was brought to O'Neill and several stitches taken to close the cuts. He did not recover consciousness for several hours, when he was able to remember what happened to him. At this time he is getting along nicely.

## O'Neill Boy In Hospital Spokane Washington

Baxter General Hospital, Spokane, Washington.—William J. Vorce, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. Vorce of this city, has arrived at Baxter General Hospital Spokane, Wash., from ETO. He was transferred from Cp. Myles Standish, Mass.

## Eagle Creek 4-H Club

The seventh successive meeting of the Eagle Creek 4-H Club was held at the home of Joe Vincent and Paul Warneke Sunday, July 29th.

After a very delicious luncheon was served by the mothers of the 4H members, an outdoor business meeting was called to order. For roll call we reported on our record books. All members were present but Ed Hynes, Mary Joann Hynes, Robert Hynes and Donald Stearns.

Mrs. O'Neill gave the girls instructions in making the silverware case and divided box, while Mr. O'Neill showed the boys how to wash and curl a calf.

Guests were: Miss Betty Mellor, Redbird, Patty Johnson, Donald Johnson, Raymond Robertson and Donald Borg, all of O'Neill. After the meeting an exciting ball game was enjoyed by all. It was decided that the Eagle Creek 4-H Club pay the Redbird 4-H Club a ball game at a later date. When the ball game was completed and everyone had worked up a good appetite another tasty lunch was served by the mothers. The next meeting will be held August 26, at the J. B. Mellor home.

—News Reporter.

Mrs. Winifred Walling returned last Thursday from Lincoln and Omaha, where she spent a week visiting relatives and friends.  
Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Lundgren returned last Sunday evening from Colorado, where they had spent a three week's vacation.  
Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Fenking and daughters, Mary Ann and Jo Ann, arrived Saturday to spend several days here visiting at the homes of her sisters, Mrs. John Melvin and Mrs. Bea Gallagher.

## Another Pioneer Passed Away Wednesday

Clark Gaughenbaugh passed away at the home of his son, Woodrow, near Blair, early Wednesday morning. He had been in failing health for several years.

Clark Gaughenbaugh, son of Mose and Malsenia Gaughenbaugh, was born at Centerville, Iowa, October 29, 1867, and died August 1, 1945, at Blair, Nebr., aged 77 years ten months and three days.

He came to Nebraska with his parents by covered wagon in 1884. He endured all the hardships of the early pioneers. He was caught in the blizzard of '88 and traveled fourteen miles to O'Neill.

He was employed for a number of years by Frank Weidner, who operated the Ditch Camp south of this city.

In 1910 he homesteaded in Tripp county, S. D. In May, 1915, he was married to Minnie Hockenborg. To this union were born two sons, Woodrow, of Blair, and Irvin, R. T. 1c of the United States Navy at sea.

In 1920 he bought a ranch sixteen miles southwest of Atkinson, where he lived until 1934. Since then he had made his home in Atkinson and O'Neill. For the past two months he has been at the home of his son, Woodrow at Blair.

He was preceded in death by his parents and seven brothers, Mose, Ford, Curtis, Isaac, John, James and George.

The funeral will be held Saturday afternoon at 2:00 o'clock at the Methodist church in O'Neill, Rev. Dawson Park officiating, with burial in Prospect Hill cemetery. The pallbearers, old friends and neighbors, will be Hugh O'Connor, Frank LeMurray, Charlie Ballon, Charles Tassler, Frank Dobrovalny and Dave Beck.

He was a kind and loving father, grandfather and friend ad will be missed by all who knew him.

He leaves to mourn his passing his sons, Woodrow, of Blair; R. T. 1c Irvin, USN at sea; two foster daughters, Mrs. Laurence Jonas, of O'Neill, and Mrs. Justin Butterfield, of Inman, nine grandchildren and a number of nieces and nephews.

## Patrol Traffic Tips

The Placerd "Explosives" marking the truck ahead of you on the street or highway should be ample warning to take extra precautions for this vehicle is literally "loaded with dynamite."

Not long ago, the driver of a passenger car either failed to see or chose to ignore a stop sign on a highway in a midwestern state. As a result he collided with a truck loaded with 8,000 pounds of explosives.

Both the truck and the passenger car caught fire. Because of a lack of water, the fire department was unable to extinguish the flames. The contents of the truck exploded and 17 buildings in the vicinity were completely destroyed. Windows in buildings within a radius of approximately a mile were shattered.

Our tip is to observe "Stop" signs and be on the look-out for trucks hauling EXPLOSIVES. Nebraska Safety Patrol.

## BRIEFLY STATED

Mrs. C. E. Hackett, of Sioux City was a week-end guest of Mrs. Winifred Walling.  
Mrs. Miller and son, of Neligh, were weekend guests at the home of Mrs. Lula Quig.  
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