

EARLY RESIDENT DIES AT STUART

**Josephus Harrison, 75,
Came to Holt County
in 1880**

Josephus Harrison, 75, a resident of Holt county since 1880, is dead.

He succumbed in a Stuart hospital Wednesday at 1 p. m. following a 60-day illness. Death was caused by complications accompanying his advanced age.

Funeral services will be held Friday at 2 p. m. in the Methodist church here with Rev. Lloyd W. Mullis, church pastor, officiating. Interment will be in Prospect Hill cemetery under the direction of Garfield lodge, AF&AM, of O'Neill.

The late Mr. Harrison was born June 6, 1872, at Oskaloosa, Ia., and came to Holt county with his parents, the late Mr. and Mrs. Thomas B. Harrison, in 1880, a year after his father had claimed a homestead northeast of O'Neill. He was reared near here and ill health for a number of years forced him to abandon some of his early plans.

In later years he has worked on farms and ranches operated by C. E. Yantzi, of O'Neill, and Pearl Carey, of Inman. He spent virtually his entire life in the O'Neill vicinity.

The late Mr. Harrison was never married.

Survivors include: Sister—Mrs. Nellie Stevenson, of Valentine; brother—Edson Harrison, of Chadron. Preceding him in death were his parents; three brothers—Edward (who died in infancy); Orville, of O'Neill, and Fred, of Norfolk; sister—Mrs. Minnie Knudson, of Long Beach, Calif.

**80% OF CORN IS
SAFE FROM FREEZE**

Farmers in the O'Neill region are thanking their lucky stars. The partial corn crop thus far has escaped a killing frost, although on two occasions the mercury hovered near the freezing mark. The lowest mark for the season was a 33-degree reading on September 22. This resulted in scattered reports of damage to tender vegetation.

More than 80 percent of the corn is now safe from freeze, according to some observers.

Meanwhile, the September weather books were closed with a deficit of .85-inches of moisture, according to Weather Observer Elmer Bowen. The September normal is 2.03; this year's total was 1.18.

On three nights this week the mercury dropped to 40 degrees, the lowest for the seven-day period ending at 8 a. m. today (Thursday).

The summary:

	Hi	Lo	Moist.
Sept. 26	68	40	
Sept. 27	65	45	.04
Sept. 28	79	53	
Sept. 29	76	40	T
Sept. 30	52	40	T
Oct. 1	50	40	
Oct. 2	67	43	

CLUB OPEN-HOUSE A 2-DAY AFFAIR

Open-house for the American Legion's elaborate new \$25,000 club building will be a two-day affair—Saturday and Sunday, October 4 and 5, according to Commander Glea H. Wade. Hours for public inspection are from 1 until 5 p. m.

H A N D ALMOST SEVERED BY SAW

Ivan Pruss, 36, O'Neill insurance salesman, suffered a severe injury to his right arm near the elbow in a power saw accident Friday afternoon. The mishap occurred at the home of his father, John Pruss, 10 miles northwest of here.

Pruss' hand was broken. The injured man was taken to St. Joseph's hospital in Sioux City by R. E. Armbruster.

Hospital attendants late Wednesday reported that no amputation was believed necessary.

Blanche Spann Pease . . . The Frontier Woman

"The Frontier Woman," by Blanche Spann Pease, is being inaugurated this week as a new feature of this newspaper.

The writer, an Atkinson farm woman, needs no introduction as a writer and as a citizen. In June, 1938, she was selected as the champion country correspondent in the United States and Canada; since 1937 she has been the champion country correspondent of Nebraska. She is a member of the State Historical society, the Nebraska Writer's guild, the Friends of the Library association, Holt County Women's Project clubs, and the Nebraska Home Demonstration Council.

Mrs. Pease was born on a farm near Atkinson on May 7, 1909, the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Spann. As a child she was ill and turned to books for recreation. The Atkinson public schools gave her all the education she has obtained from text books.

On September 12, 1926, she was married to R. L. Pease, a farm boy. They have one son.

Blanche Spann Pease began to write in 1932. One of the first publications to realize she had talent was the Atkinson Graphic, which placed her in charge of the household department.

Successful Artist Makes Return Visit

A former O'Neill resident, who has won distinction as a portrait painter, returned Tuesday to the scenes of her childhood.

Mrs. M. P. Onderdonk, whose maiden name was Evelyn Howe and whose professional name is Edna Vivian Onderdonk, was reared here, studied her first art under a Sister Magdalene at St. Mary's academy, assisted in the postoffice and left O'Neill in 1914.

Driving from New London, Conn., to her home in Los Angeles, Calif., Mrs. Onderdonk was accompanied by her husband. It was her first return visit.

Mrs. Onderdonk, daughter of an artist mother, the late Mrs. Howe, studied charcoal and pastel and oil portrait painting under a half-dozen prominent teachers in the West. Although she has been associated with the artist colony in Southern California for many years, it is only in the past three or four years that she has become an active producer.

One of her recent successes is the portrait of Mrs. Edgar Eckenweller, vice-president of the Tuesday Morning club in Los Angeles, a philanthropic organization devoted to the relief of crippled children.

One critic reported: "In the portrayal of her subject, Mrs. Onderdonk did a realistic bit of work, bringing out the subtle charm of character as well as the graces of face and form, suggesting the qualities which have so greatly en-

Convert Remits for Stolen Flashlight

The following letter accompanied by a one dollar bill, was received this week by A. P. Jaskowski, of the Western Auto Associate store, and is self-explanatory:

Dear Sir:

About a year ago I was in your store and I took a flashlight without paying for it. Now the Lord has saved my soul and I feel that I should pay for it and ask your forgiveness.

God bless you,
NAME WITHHELD

RECORD CROWD AT STAG EXPECTED

**Officials See Bigger
Affair Than 1946
Record-Breaker**

Wednesday, October 8, is an important date for farmers and ranchers in the O'Neill territory and members of the Chamber of Commerce. It is the day of the annual farmer-rancher stag party to be held in Danceland ballroom under the sponsorship of the Chamber.

In issuing a general invitation to all farmers and ranchers in the territory, the Chamber stresses that "you bring a hired man, a neighbor, or a friend. The affair is for men-only, however, and will include refreshments and a Dutch lunch.

The sponsors have contracted for 90 minutes of laughs and fun by some of the best entertainers in the midwest.

Don Cunningham, secretary of the Sioux City Stock Exchange, will be the speaker.

Despite adverse weather and bad road conditions, last year's farmer-rancher stag was considered an "outstanding success" by Chamber officials. Some of the guests travelled nearly 75 miles here. An even larger crowd is expected this year as the stag is being held several weeks earlier.

Convert Remits for Stolen Flashlight

**SITZ PAIR GRABS
BLUE RIBBONS**

Atkinson Brother and Sister Combination Place at Ak-Sar-Ben

Billy and Delores Sitz, Atkinson brother and sister combination, won blue ribbons this week with their entries in the annual Ak-Sar-Ben livestock show and exposition at Omaha.

Billy's entry won a blue ribbon in the Angus steer division, 500- to 960-pound class. Delores won a blue ribbon in the Angus heifer division, 700- to 870-pound class.

Their parents are Mr. and Mrs. William Sitz.

Two dozen Holt county 4-H youths had entries in the Omaha show. Most of the Holt entries were prize-winners at the county fair at Chambers and the TriCounty fair at Stuart.

The annual auction will be held at Union Stockyards in Omaha Friday.

Black Diamond, 18-month-old steer calf owned by Billy Sitz, was the grand champion in the 4-H competition at Chambers.

CHURCH'S JUBILEE ALL-DAY AFFAIR

**Mrs. Emogene Bower Is
Sole Living Charter
Member at Chambers**

SPECIAL TO THE FRONTIER

CHAMBERS—Two hundred and one persons registered here Sunday at the Methodist church in an all-day commemoration of the church's founding 50 years ago.

Special significance was added to the occasion because Rev. R. E. Carlyon, superintendent of the Hastings Methodist district, was here celebrating his 25th anniversary as a minister and he and his wife were marking their 25th anniversary of wedded life. Rev. Carlyon, who conducted the morning worship, was assigned to Chambers 25 years ago.

Special music was provided by a choir from the Bethany and Kellar churches, and two selections were sung by a male quartet composed of Rev. Carlyon, Leo T. Adams, Ernest Farrier and Ray Hoffman. The same quartet sang a quarter-century ago.

Pastor Writes Hymns

A basket dinner was held at noon. In the afternoon Rev. A. H. Ahrends, of York, conducted the worship. He and his wife came to Chambers in 1906, serving for two years. Special music for this service was provided by the choir and Mrs. Dawson Park of Neligh. A song entitled "Jesus Can Save You," words and music written by Rev. Ahrends while pastor here, was sung by the congregation.

Supper was served at 6 p. m. and Rev. Park delivered the evening sermon. Special music was provided by the young people's choir and Rev. Lloyd W. Mullis, of O'Neill, sang a solo.

The Methodist church was dedicated on September 19, 1897, with an all-day service. Ministers assisting were: Rev. Garst, then district superintendent of the Norfolk district; Rev. E. I. George, then pastor of the O'Neill Methodist church; Rev. Lawrie, then pastor of the O'Neill Presbyterian church; Rev. McNeil, Rev. Bishop and Rev. H. D. Kemp, who was the original pastor.

The only living charter member is Mrs. Eugene Bower, of Chambers, who was honored at Sunday's golden jubilee celebration.

The story of the Methodist church here begins more than a half-century ago when Christian families of various denominations met for worship in homes, school and store buildings. In 1896 the group claiming Methodist affiliations decided to hold Methodist meetings. These were first held in the old John Deherty building where the Ed Smith grocery store now stands. In 1897 land was purchased from R. C. Wry, across the street south from the present building. John Daniels was the contractor, assisted by A. P. Noble, J. D. Grimes, Walter Grimes and Mr. Richard.

Parsonage a Farmhouse

The first parsonage was a farmhouse moved in 12 miles from near Dry creek. Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Graves led the choir and conducted singing classes for many years after 1914.

Under the leadership of Rev. Carlyon, the new church building was begun in 1922 on land purchased from the school district.

It was completed in the spring of 1924 and on May 18 the dedicatory service was held. The basement was completed between 1926-30, while Rev. David Scott was pastor. In 1935 a new parsonage was built on the lots east of the church.

Thirty-three pastors have served the church during its 50-year history. Miss Grace Jeffers was the first president of the Junior league and Mrs. W. H. Jeffers was the first president of the Ladies Aid (now Women's Society for Christian Service).

DEATH OF FORMER RESIDENT LEARNED

**Mrs. Nancy E. Richards
Came to Holt County
in 1882**

SPECIAL TO THE FRONTIER

PAGE—Mrs. Nancy Elizabeth Harrison Richards, 80, formerly of the Page and Emporia vicinities, died September 6 at Long Beach, Calif., according to word received here by relatives. Funeral services were held September 9 in Mottell's chapel, with Elder B. N. Brown officiating, and interment was in Sunnyside Memorial park.

She was born August 2, 1867, in Logan county, Illinois, and came to Nebraska with her family in 1880, settling at York. In 1882 her people moved to Holt county, locating on a farm four miles east of Page. In 1885 she was married to D. C. Harrison. They resided at Emporia where they operated a store and the postoffice. Later, the Harrisons moved to Colorado where Mr. Harrison died. Several years later she married Mr. Richards and they moved from Ft. Morgan, Colo., to Long Beach.

Survivors include: Daughters—Mrs. Minnie V. Moore, of Long Beach; Mrs. Annabelle Knox, of Denver, Colo.; Mrs. Alma Ruby, of Milwaukee, Wis.; half-sisters—Mrs. Carrie H. Townsend, of Page; Mrs. Ralph Price, of Denver; half-brother—Dr. Rado H. Gallagher, of Page.

She was preceded in death by one daughter that died in infancy; her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Warren; sisters—Mrs. Nora Tucker and Mrs. Minnie Smith, both of Page; half-brother—Robert E. Gallagher, of O'Neill.

YOUTHS NABBED IN STOLEN CAR

SPECIAL TO THE FRONTIER

BUTTE—Two 15-year-old Minneapolis, Minn., youths, Don Rood and Kenneth Painter, who allegedly stole a 1941 automobile at Anoka about 2 a. m. Monday, later drove it "into the arms" of Wheeler County Sheriff Arthur C. McLain at Bartlett.

According to McLain the youths stopped at a filling station north of Bartlett to buy gasoline. The sheriff became suspicious when they paid for the gasoline with small change. He got vague answers when he questioned them, so he called Boyd County Sheriff Claude Collins at Butte, and learned that the car had been stolen from Tom Thomsen, of Anoka.

At Butte, the two youths told Sheriffs McLain and Collins that they had stolen three or four cars in traveling from Minneapolis to Bartlett. They took a car in Minneapolis, they said, and drove it to Brookings, S. D.

Mrs. Backhaus, 85, Buried Tuesday

CHAMBERS—Mrs. Dora Backhaus, 85, died Sunday at the home of her daughter, Mrs. George Thompson, in Chambers, after being in poor health for some time. Funeral services were held Tuesday in the Methodist church in Atkinson, with services in charge of Asa and Edna Wood, pastors of the Wesleyan Methodist church in Atkinson and Rev. Conrad, formerly of Amelia.

The late Mrs. Backhaus, the former Dora Buchendahl, was born in Germany in 1862. She came to Holt county with her husband in 1885 and they homesteaded southwest of Atkinson, where she spent the rest of her life.

Seven children survive: William and Lew, of Atkinson; Frank of Amelia; Cora Thompson, of Chambers; Pearl Wintersteen, of Lincoln; Minnie Boshart and Roy, of O'Neill. She also raised three step-children, two of whom preceded her in death. She is survived by 13 grandchildren, and three great-grandchildren.

POLIO VICTIM, 4, RETURNS HOME

Rosetta Bradley, 4 daughter of Mrs. Alfred Bradley, returned last weekend from the Orthopedic hospital in Lincoln where she had been under treatment for two months, a victim of infantile paralysis.

Mrs. Bradley reports that her daughter is "doing fine" and able to walk without crutches.

Raymond Harding, 3, son of Mr. and Mrs. James Harding and O'Neill's only other polio sufferer during the current epidemic, returned last month from a Lincoln hospital. The Harding child is also recovering satisfactorily.

Mrs. C. V. Sullivan returned Saturday from a 10-day visit with her parents at Osceola.



Mike O'Sullivan the executive . . . as a coatless diner he was not welcomed in one of Boston's better hotels.

'Snubbed' in Boston

Michael ("Mike") O'Sullivan, 60, son of the late Mr. and Mrs. D. P. O'Sullivan, of O'Neill, was "snubbed," he says, in a fashionable Boston, Mass., hotel recently.

Snubbings are rather common occurrences and don't usually make news. However, Mike O'Sullivan's "snubbing," by being refused breakfast in one of the better hotels because he was coatless, strained East-West relations in a resultant furore.

Mike, a Phoenix, Ariz., insurance executive and brother of J. B. O'Sullivan and William O'Sullivan, of O'Neill, promptly wrote his gripes to the editor of the Boston Herald. A verbal bombast was exchanged between Mike and Bill Cunningham, well-known Herald columnist and recent war correspondent.

The incident—actually it was no more than an incident—makes news in O'Neill because it presents a native son's dogged loyalty to the West.

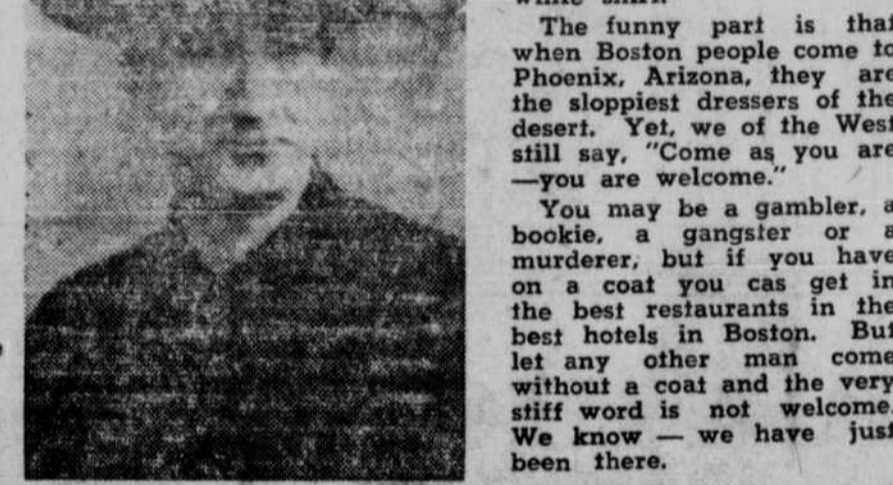
This letter started the fireworks:

To the Editor of The Herald:

I happened to be in Boston at a national insurance convention. This is my first trip east of Chicago. Western folks who have never been East still retain most of the old Western hospitality. In the East neighbors and others judge you by your clothes. Character or culture seems to be a \$150 suit, a \$10 necktie, \$20 shoes and a white shirt.

The funny part is that when Boston people come to Phoenix, Arizona, they are the sloppiest dressers of the desert. Yet, we of the West still say, "Come as you are—you are welcome."

You may be a gambler, a bookie, a gangster or a murderer, but if you have on a coat you can get in the best restaurants in the best hotels in Boston. But let any other man come without a coat and the very stiff word is not welcome. We know—we have just been there.



Mike O'Sullivan the Westerner . . . cut reproduced from the Boston Herald.

Not only was O'Sullivan coatless, but he was attired in garb which in Phoenix (or O'Neill) would hardly attract a second glance. Riding breeches, Western shirt and cowboy boots were clothes he wore into the rarified atmosphere of the typical better-class hotel in Boston.

"I had three coats on the sixth floor," Mike said, "and I could have gone and got one, but I told them they could move their joint to Mule Creek, and then go to Holland."

Mike went elsewhere for his breakfast.

In the meantime, Michael Kelleher, president of the Boston Chamber of Commerce, heard of the incident and prevailed upon Cunningham to castigate the visitor from the West for his non-conformist attitude.

Cunningham did just that. "This visitor from the great Out Yonder let go with his fountain pen at the distinguished city of Boston because some of our better restaurants wouldn't permit him to dine in his shirt-sleeves and suspenders. He was evidently one of these 'out where I come from' guys, and was apparently under the misapprehension that what passes for manners in his unfortunate residential location should be good enough for Ammunicans wherever they chance to feel called upon to refodder.

"We confess to being quaint people in this district," Cunningham continued. "There was originally some culture, and maybe that's gone, but we have a strange way of believing that people should wash their necks, shine their shoes, conceal their Adam's apples and cover the sweat of their shirt and the stretch of their galluses with a jacket of some sort if they want to enter a place where ladies and gentlemen dine."

Mike O'Sullivan's reactions to the swing were immediate and positive. In a letter to Cunningham, O'Sullivan marveled that "Boston people are still so snobbish that they want me to wear a coat to eat breakfast in a common coffee shop."

"I later reflected," he continued, "that among the elite of Boston who make such rules there might be some, who, like the present mayor, had served time and therefore had become stripe-conscious."

Charges 'Stripo-Consciousness'

"My previous letter to your Herald was the result of a demand that I wear a coat to eat breakfast in the coffee shop of a Boston hotel. If I hadn't been a guest at the hotel it might have been sufficient reason for my refusal to be allowed to eat ham and eggs without a coat, but my money, \$7.50 a day, was good enough for sleeping without my coat."

In closing, O'Sullivan commented on the fact that "Bugsy" Siegel should have holed up in Boston, that he was reported to have had 200 suits, many sport suits and even breakfast coats.

"In fact, Bugsy was another jailbird, and he was even shot in a coat. That ought to make him perfect for Boston. In the West we'd call him a skunk but not even we can deny that he died like a gentleman—Boston style. He had his coat on!"

Cunningham printed O'Sullivan's letter in his column, prefacing an apology for "slugging a plain ordinary citizen with a fistful of type." He invited O'Sullivan back to Boston and "you 'Small pants' is probably Bostonian for shorts."

But the story doesn't end here.

In a quarter-page ad in a trade paper, "Mutual Observer," O'Sullivan made a later blast at the Yankees.

"Nothing but a Bore"

When called to Cunningham's attention, the Boston columnist fumed and withdrew the invitation. "Mr. O'Sullivan, in coat, shirt or stark naked at this point becomes nothing but a bore. . . . Mr. O'Sullivan is officially undinned so far as this address is concerned and if somebody insists that I still owe him a meal, I've got that all figured out too."

"There used to be, maybe still is, a nickel candy bar called 'Chicken Dinner.' If I can find one, perfectly old and slightly used, I shall discharge my honorable obligation, if any, by mail—and, of course, while still wearing a coat."

O'Sullivan left O'Neill at the age of 18, spending several years in eastern Nebraska and western Iowa selling insurance. He also worked as a dental assistant and as a barber. About 20 years ago he left Nebraska and reentered the insurance business in Los Angeles, Calif. He has been in Phoenix about a decade.

Blanche Spann Pease . . . The Frontier Woman

"Lines from a Little House" became a featured column in the Omaha World-Herald in June, 1938, and at about the same time she became women's editor of the Norfolk Daily News. For two years she wrote a column called "Daughters of Nebraska" for the Nebraska Farmer magazine.

With the exception of household material, Mrs. Pease



Blanche Spann Pease . . . writes about farming people she knows . . . needs no introduction.

Blanche Spann Pease . . . The Frontier Woman

writes about regional topics and about the farming people she knows and loves. Although she has written no more than half a dozen poems, her poetry has been included in a paying anthology published by Houghton and Mifflin, "Voices of the Fields."

A year ago Mrs. Pease was selected as one of a group of outstanding women in a four-state area by the Sioux City Journal. "They had a big party for the women selected, took lots of pictures, feted and fed them and gave them each an achievement pin," she recounts. "Only I didn't get to the party. Too much work."

As a free-lancer her articles appeared in Wallace's Farmer, Kansas Farmer, Farm Journal, Successful Capper's Farmer, Better Homes & Gardens and Rural New Yorker.

Mrs. Pease's latest interest has been public speaking. For several years she has been in demand for special events, women's clubs, and conventions.

The Frontier is pleased to welcome this writer and her new weekly feature. This newspaper feels there is a definite place in its columns for her homey philosophy regarding everyday things—especially because the writer is Blanche Spann Pease.