

THE FRONTIER

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Child Criminals

A twelve year old boy in the state
of Washington has been sentenced to
the penitentiary for life for the mur-
der of a sheriff. A nineteen year old
Nebraska youth has been convicted of
manslaughter. Four Holt county boys
from nine to thirteen years of age
were arrested for shooting live stock
and robbery. There has always been
more or less "juvenile delinquency,"
but the propensity to shoot to kill
among those so young is a new thing.
With the one who has neither son nor
daughter of wayward tendencies it is
a snapshot conclusion that the parents
are responsible.

Cases are coming to light occasion-
ally where the parents, consciously or
unconsciously, are responsible. Partic-
ularly in this so in the enforcement
of the liquor laws. A manufacturer
of moonshine liquor will involve the
whole family—wife, children or grand-
children—in his criminal operations.
Children raised under such environ-
ment can scarcely make law-abiding
citizens.

There are, too, parents whose hearts
bleed because of an incorrigible son
or daughter. The law makes no dis-
tinction but lays its ruthless hand
on all. One might speculate at length
as to the influences and conditions
which cause the child criminal. In
the growing tendency to violent crimes
among children the country is con-
fronted with a serious problem.

The democratic mayor of Chicago
demands of his party that it go be-
fore the country next year with a
"thoroughly wet" candidate for presi-
dent. Four years ago they had such
a candidate. If sentiment has under-
gone any change the past four years
on the subject of liquor it is probable
the dry sentiment has grown rather
than deminished. Moreover, the sta-
tus of Chicago in a business way,
morally and politically, in the estima-
tion of the public the country over, is
not such to recommend any political
suggestion from that source as desir-
able for the future policy of the
country.

The constant demand for reduction
of taxes and also a steady increase
in the demands on the government
such as new laws to enforce, which
are passed by the hundreds, and de-
mands for farm and industrial aid
make a combination of conditions that
work against each other. We cannot
have or hope to have a reduction in
taxes until there is a reduction in the
number of things the government
must finance. It naturally follows that
with the passing of every new law
there will have to be an increase in
revenue to carry the expense of en-
forcing and carrying out the provi-
sions of such and act.

The girls of an eastern college have
formed a practical relief movement.
They are assessing themselves 1 cent
a meal, which will provide a fund of
\$1,000 a month to be used to help the
needy during the winter. Times of
stringency demonstrate that the milk
of human kindness still flows warm.
The notion that college girls care only
for frivolity is subject to revision in
the face of such examples of splendid
American womanhood.

With the National Treasury 661
million dollars in the red at the end
of October of this year, it looks like
there would be a need for an increase
in taxation to make up the deficit.
United States Senators seem to be
opposed to any tax increase. We wish
to suggest that Congress adjourn for
ten year to help reduce expence.

In the death of Charles Randall
north Nebraska loses one of its able
business men and strong characters.
His ambition to be the state's execu-
tive was never realized but he leaves
a record of achievement in other lines
that a term or two at the state house
would not have added materially to.

Governor Bryan is not to have the
field to himself in the next primary,
but perhaps it will take another beside

an Omaha lawyer to put him out of
the running

**Pleasures & Per-
plexities of the
Pioneers**

Commencing some where about the
middle of the story the following is
from "On the Trail of the Crystal
Spring," by G. V. Grabowski in the
October Common Sense, published at
Yankton:

At the last Indian upheaval, end-
ing with the battle of Wounded
Knee, there was considerable uneas-
ness among my Bohemian and other
neighbors. At a meeting in Pishel-
ville, they resolved to build a fort.
It was constructed at a dominating
point between Steel and Pishel creeks
—a strong blockhouse in the center,
surrounded by a high wall built of
sod. I spent three days assisting
to construct this refuge.

When you came to town in those
days and wanted to meet someone
or have company, you had to go in-
to a saloon, no matter if you wanted
a drink or not. It was the general
meeting place.

After the cowboys got their month-
ly pay they wanted to have a little
fun. They considered the saloon the
most fitting place for that purpose.
On one occasion I saw seven of them
with the inevitable six-shooter pay-
ing Col. Koester, the well known
proprietor, a visit without going to
the trouble to leave their ponies out-
side. Having never seen any horses
standing at the bar, it was a rather
new and peculiar sight to me.

On one of my trips to Yankton,
we stopped at a horse ranch about
midway. The owner took quite a
fancy to my wife and offered me fifty
ponies in exchange for her. I
thought at first the fellow was joking,
but he meant business, and it required
considerable tact to refuse his offer
and get away without offending him.

Cattle and horse thieves and other
bad frontier characters caused no end
of trouble in these first years. To
protect ourselves we settlers had to
take the law in our own hands—orga-
nized strong vigilante committees to
deal with these rustlers. A good
many of them were ordered to leave
the country in twenty-four hours.
Some were forced to sign a confession
and were turned over to the authori-
ties. A few of the boldest ones
were escorted to some lonely oak tree
on the Niobrara river, hanged and put
into a shallow grave. The now thriv-
ing town of Lynch got its name from
these executions.

This organization for self protec-
tion was still active ten year later,
when the treasurer of Holt county,
Barrett Scott, disappeared. He was
found later with his skull crushed in
the Niobrara river. The perpetrators
were never caught, although there
were several trials with lots of evi-
dence. In our homestead days, quick
justice with executions were not only
palatable but necessary to self pro-
tection.

One of my neighbors, Mr. Koenig,
had gotten a tip from a ranchman
who overheard the crooks talking
about this man's horses; that they
were too fine for a homesteader and
that they would take them along
as soon as they had a few more
together. So Koenig and his grown-
up son were on the watch. They
fastened the horses to a long picket-
ing rope and laid, well armed, in
ambush. Six nights they did not
dare to sleep. After the seventh
night when they awoke from a short
slumber under a wagon box, their
horses were gone. It was easy to
follow their trail into the indian
reservation but they never got their
horses back.

One evening a lone rider with a
six-shooter on his hip came to our
log house, wanted supper and to stay
all about it. Every stranger was
welcome at any time in those pioneer
days, but what made me suspicious
was that his face showed clearly
his bad character. When I reminded
him after supper that he had for-
gotten to unsaddle his horse, he
wanted to keep the saddle on. This
indeed me to use a little foresight.
I took my horses to a meadow over a
hill and hid his saddle a distance away
in the brush. This in all probability
prevented the loss of my team or
cattle as the fellow had sneaked out
after midnight. When I gave him his
saddle after breakfast he did not
speak and rode away.

We pioneers used to bury our be-
loved deceased ones on our home-
steads. We had to get along without
an undertaker and without a preach-
er. Neither did we fill the coffers
of the coffin trust. The funerals
were just as impressive, if not more
so, than in present days, when it takes
a fortune to get buried. Some of the
settlers could put together a plain
coffin, if you furnished the material.
They would not charge anything; all
they would expect was that you help
them whenever they needed it.

So far did we live from civilization
that only once in fourteen years a
Methodist preacher came out to us.

Troubles in those days were not
confined to the cattle thieves and
Indians. Nature itself presented many
obstacles and forced many hardships
and privations. Prairie fires caused
much loss; hot winds ruined the crops;
grasshoppers swooped down on the
country and much we had to suffer
from severe long winters.

Although the grasshoppers missed

my place, I encountered them on one
trip to Yankton. It was noon and the
sky was clear when suddenly I noticed
it was getting darker. Looking up
I saw a great cloud of grasshoppers
high in the air. As I drove on they
came down just ahead of me where
there was nothing to do but to pass
over them. Thousand were crushed
under the wagon wheels, and not a
single green blade was left where they
alighted. The first ten years of farm-
ing had to be done almost on a
primitive basis. All the corn had to
be hand planted. The checkrower
was unknown to us at that time, as
was also the binder. In Nebraska,
Norfolk was the nearest railroad.
Yankton was sixty-five miles from
the homestead and was the closest
marketing place.

In Niobrara was a market for
firewood, which induced me to drive
to town with a load to furnish a little
cash. About half way I had to pass
a rather sandy hill which my team
could not ascend. I tried in many a
way, but the load was too heavy.
When I started to unload the wood
four Indians came along. Seeing my
plight, they made me understand
that they would help me if I paid
them a dollar. I gave them a quarter
then they said "Ugh!" and with eight
Indian arms to the spokes we climbed
the hill easily.

In 1881 we had the heaviest snow
of all the years I lived in Nebraska.
It started with ten inches October 15
and kept it up until the first half of
April. When the snow began to melt
the old town of Niobrara was flooded
and hundreds of cattle as well as
dwellings were swept away.

I got along nicely with the neigh-
bors with but one exception. A Bohe-
mian who had settled close to my
place on the same creek had started
some trouble in my absence. When
I came home and my dear wife told
me about it I was rather angry and
went right up to tell him that there
was a misunderstanding. He and his
wife had just started to put up a
haystack in the yard. Maybe I lost
my temper and was not very polite.
So before I said much he ordered me
to get off his place and attacked me
with a pitchfork, calling me names.
Even good Christians do not take
such insults and let a fellow get away
with it. If I did not want to be hooked
up on his pitchfork or run away, there
was nothing else to do but fight. Af-
ter a short scuffle I had him pinned
nicely down on the hay so he could not
move. Then his wife came to his
rescue. She pulled my neck back
with all her force to free her husband.
She was a strong woman and might
have succeeded, but then something
happened. My wife, in fear there
might be trouble had followed me and
arrived just at the right time. She
grabbed and jerked my assailant's
waist thereby cutting it lengthwise
down with such a force that the thin
strap which held her skirt broke. We
often had to laugh later. She ran to
the house like a French actress or
like Eve in Paradise.

I will never forget a Christmas
celebration in those pioneer days. I
cut a small cedar tree, furnished 10
cents worth of candles, some cookies
and candy, decorated and dressed the
tree as nicely as I could, and when
the chores had been done, we danced
with our child on my arm around the
Christmas tree and sang the old
German Christmas songs. All the ex-
pense had been 50 cents. Although
we were poor we certainly
were happy.

Occasionally an item of misinforma-
tion is picked up in the rounds of the
local lasso. This occurred last week
by The Frontier containing an item
that the Charles Wrede barn on the
Redbird had been burned. The re-
port was false and we were in error.
It is the purpose of the management
to adhere to facts in presenting the
news and are glad to make amends
when caught "red handed."

Mr. Theodore Lang of Bassett, and
Miss Hazel Schindler were married
at the Methodist parsonage Thursday
afternoon.

THE COUNTY PRESS

Inman Leader: Leo Mossman suf-
fered a painful accident last Friday
while employed in the Bob Morrison
meat market at O'Neill. He was cut-
ting pork chops with a cleaver when he
accidentally clipped off the end of a
finger.

Ewing Advocate: The fine farm
home of Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Wiseman,
north of town was completely de-
stroyed by fire last Sunday morning.
The Wiseman's were visiting their
brother south of Ewing at the time
and no one was at home when the
house caught fire. We have not heard
whether or not Mr. Wiseman had any
insurance.

Page Reporter: Thousands of fish
were planted in the lakes of southern
Holt county the past week by the
state department of fish and game.
About 19,000 fingerling bass and pick-
ered were planted in Fish lake and
1,500 baby pickerel in Swan lake in
the southern part of Holt county.
These lakes have been gained the past
year and all carp and other coarse
fish removed.

Atkinson Graphic: Walter Tibbets
of Alliance, one of the five men killed
instantly last Sunday when one of the
ships on the Nebraska six-ton crashed
at Alliance, was a brother of Mrs.
John Lowery of Emmet, Arthur Tib-
bets of O'Neill and Clarence Tibbets
of Chambers. Mrs. Lowery, Arthur

**RED CROSS NURSES PROTECT
HEALTH OF FUTURE CITIZENS**



Red Cross nutritionists have taught Little Miss Muffett proper food habits. At right, this little girl's best friend is the Red Cross Public Health nurse.

THE grave necessity for the protec-
tion of children's and mothers'
health, if good physical standards of
the American race are to be main-
tained in the future, is illustrated in
statistics made public by the Ameri-
can Red Cross in connection with its
health services in Red Cross Chapters.
Of the 45,000,000 children in this
country, only about 35,000,000 are reas-
onably normal. The greatest menace
to children's health is through mal-
nutrition; 6,000,000 children are shown
to be improperly nourished. The sec-
ond most prolific defect is in impaired
hearing—3,000,000 children suffering
from this. Weak and damaged hearis
and defective speech affect one million
children each, and lesser numbers are
affected by being mentally retarded,
tubercular, crippled, blind and deaf

or from behavior problems. The sta-
tistics are from the report of the
White House Conference on Child
Health and Protection.

This report also shows that tubercu-
losis is the chief foe of women, and
the second greatest death rate among
women is in childbirth.

The Red Cross health agencies have
attacked these problems from several
angles. Through its Public Health
Nursing Service—the largest employer
of rural nurses in the nation—the Red
Cross reaches mothers in their farm
homes, and children through the
schools. The Red Cross Home Hygiene
and Care of the Sick Service teaches
home sanitation and simple methods
of home nursing and care of infants.
Its Nutrition Service reaches thou-
sands of children through schools, and



mothers through adult classes, teach-
ing proper food selection and food
habits. The 763 Red Cross public
health nurses made 1,338,550 visits
during the past year.

This highly important work by the
Red Cross is supported through funds
resulting from the annual roll call
for members, which occurs from
Armistice Day to Thanksgiving Day.
By enrolling as members in Red Cross
Chapters, all citizens participate in
this drive for better health for
mothers and children.

Public Sale!

As I am leaving the state I will sell the following
described goods at public auction to the highest bid-
der, four miles north and two miles west of O'Neill
cemetery, known as the old Thomas Waldron place
commencing at 12:30 P. M. on

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 10

- 2 Work Horses
- 28 Cattle
- 5 good young mich cows. 1 3-yr. old Red Pole Bull
- Rest consists of Steers, Heifers and Stock cows.

Machinery

A large quantity of good farm machinery, household
goods and other articles too numerous to mention.

See the Bills

P. H. WALDRON, Owner



Dr. H. Adelbert White

"I am appreciative of the honor
which has been accorded me," said Dr.
White. "I am willing to cooperate in
this work for I feel the new biographi-
cal history will be of inestimable
value to Nebraska. Every person
honored by our committee should co-
operate with us as much as possible,
so that we may record as many de-
tails concerning present day events
as our editors require. The com-
mittee will be in Holt county within
the next seven weeks."

According to officials of the new
history of the state, Holt county will
have about 60 men and women whose
biographies will be printed. All se-
lections for this honor are made on
merit and it will be necessary for
every important individual in the ter-
ritory surrounding O'Neill to co-oper-
ate in supplying material if this com-
munity is to be fully represented.

**The O'Neill National
Bank**

Capital, Surplus and Undivided

Profits, \$125,000.00

This bank carries no indebted-
ness of officers or stockholders.

Maybe not the cheapest, maybe not the best, but
conscientious effort in all of our printing.