

ST. MARY'S ACADEMY NOTES

First Grade.
Easter will soon be here! All the pupils of the First Grade and Primary class were very much interested in their drawing lesson last Friday afternoon. They made Easter baskets filled with colored eggs. All are anxiously awaiting the "Easter Bunny."

Second Grade.
In spite of the cold weather our daily attendance was fine.

We are making great progress in Palmer writing. The following pupils had the best papers for the past two weeks: Frank Peter, William Brennan, Donna Gallagher, Marcella McNamara.

The boys are still in the lead in our arithmetic contest.

Fourth Grade.
Last Thursday we found our averages in the spelling work of the year. Just think twelve of the fourteen receive a Jones spelling certificate. They are: Shelia Barrett 96, Mary Ann Casey 98, Constance Golden 92, Mary Helen Martin 99, Matilda Peter 97, Rita Reinhardt 90, John Harty 95, Paul Kubitschek 99, Alfred McManus 97, William O'Connell 98, John Reinhardt 92, Robert Schendt 99.

Now a long division contest is being prepared for. We are all anxious to be fine example and problem workers in this line.

Would you like to have us write you a letter? Since we have just completed letter writing you may enjoy one. Watch and read it.

Fifth and Sixth Grades.
There is vocation week, education week, book week, etc., but has any one ever heard of poetry week? Well, since we are all lovers of poetry, we decided to have poetry week in our class last week. Here are some of our very own original productions:

THE PALACE BEYOND THE BLUE
There is a golden chair beyond the blue,

There shall I sit if I am kind to you.
And oh! How I long to be with God!
There shall I sing sweet songs so odd,
And sit near Him in that chair of gold,
Which is so new and yet so old.

—Catherine Finley.
MY DREAM.
As I lie in bed at night,
I imagine I'm a kite,
Flying high up in the sky,
When my home below doth lie.

—Betty McNally.
MY THOUGHTS.
While I'm in school
Studying every day,
I think of home
And every bit of play.
I don't like arithmetic
And many a thing.
But oh! I like play
And especially "Bing."
History is very hard
Grammar is even worse,
So I'd rather play in the yard,
Even play with baby's nurse.

—Eileen Kelly.
MY WONDER.
Each day when I set out for school
To learn all about the golden rule,
I wonder if at work and play,
I'll follow what the rule doth say.

—Marjorie Cronin.
MY PROMENADE.
I walked the street one day
And looked into a store,
I saw so many lanterns gay
That I wanted more and more.

—Constance Biglin.
MY WISH.
I'd like to be in China,
Or even in Japan
To see the pretty parasols,
The lantern and the fan;
To watch them go to school each day,
Or see them work and rest and play.
I want to see the queer old signs,
So quaint, so odd, of all designs.
Yet I shall be content right here,
Until the day comes very near

When I shall sail so far away
Where everything so strange doth lay.
—Catherine Finley.

THE STORM.
A bolt of thunder,
A flash of light,
Ah! what happened,
Late that night?
"A storm! Yes, a storm!"
That cry rent the air,
That night on the sea
When all yielded to despair.
The ship began to sink,
Way out in the deep blue sea.
What a terrible disaster!
And why must it be?

—Mary Ann Meer.
The following pupils will hereafter be known as the "Great Poetry Company." William Kubitschek, William Biglin, Catherine Finley, Marjorie Cronin, Mary A. Meer, Maxine Harrington, Vern Coyne, Catherine McNichols, Betty McNally and Constance Biglin. Together, they are the authors of the following:

MIGHTY MUP.
There was a little pup
His name was "Mighty Mup,"
He used to run and hide
And then take a peep inside.
There was a little boy
Who always was so coy.
He never liked to play,
Such things were much too gay.
One day the pup did say,
"How do you do, today?"
Oh! come we'll have a game
Unless you feel too lame."
This little boy did cry
When he the pup did spy.
He said, "Oh, mother, mine!
I just don't feel so fine."
His mother tucked him in
And called the nurse named Min
The nurse could not give back
The health of little Jack.
This boy, he left his home
In heaven now to roam,
Can any one now say,
What happened to "Mup," I pray?

Seventh and Eighth Grades.
Last Friday morning at 10 o'clock the seventh and eighth grades entertained the other classes with a very unique little program in honor of St. Patrick in the Assembly Hall at the academy.

The program began with a tribute to St. Patrick by Dorothy Reardon. An Irish playlet, entitled "Grandmother's Irish Memories," written by one of the seventh grade girls, Dorothy Ann Jordan, was well portrayed. Synopsis of the play: The grandmother relates to her grandchild memories of days of long ago when she was still in dear old Ireland.

These reminiscences were not spoken, but sung by various groups. When grandmother hears "Come Back to Erin" she begins to weep as she experiences an intense longing to see once more the land of her birth. "I'll Take You Home Again, Kathleen" brings her back to her present surroundings, with the child lovingly promising that some day she shall again see Ireland.

"When Irish Eyes Are Smiling" was sung by the entire class, "Mother Machree" by the girls and "My Wild Irish Rose" by our boys. One outstanding feature of the playlet was a solo, "That Old Irish Mother of Mine" sung by Evelyn Coyne, who, in a picturesque costume, was a typical Irish colleen. Nadine Coyne, of the eighth grade, was accompanist for all the songs.

There were readings in honor of St. Patrick, one by Reta Moore and the other by William Miller. Edward Quinn gave a piano solo, "Waltz in A flat" and Louis Peter a violin solo, accompanied by Edward Quinn.

The announcer was Edward Ryan, who, donned in his green hat and necktie, amused the audience with his quaint Irish jokes.

An unexpected and very pleasant entertainment was given us on Monday morning, when R. L. Jordan, of

the Bell Telephone company, with Mr. T. N. Withrow, gave a cinema exhibition of radio telephone activities, displaying all the intricacies of the make-up of the telephone and the infinite benefits to mankind of these two inventions. Everyone enjoyed the hour and we extend our heartiest thanks to both gentlemen. Come again!

Nebraska News Items

Pedro, the world's largest steer, exhibited at O'Neill just west of the old Nebraska State bank building a few years ago, died of some mysterious ailment. Pedro was owned by Carl Danielson, north of Spencer, Boyd county. The animal was born near Spencer. The hide weighed 210 pounds. He was seven years old and weighed 3,500 pounds. His father was a Hereford and his mother a Shorthorn. Around Pedro's body near his heart he measured 11 feet and he was 11 feet in length.

A woman in South Dakota is said to have traced her ancestors 76 generations. We started to trace ours one time and lost the trail in the Bad Lands and others led straight to Adam and Eve, and, disgusted, we returned home and concentrated attention on future generations.

The badly decomposed body of Dean Trisler, 13, was found last Sunday afternoon in a cornfield one mile and a half south of Waterbury by one of 300 men searching for the boy who was missing since March 16. Dean went to the depot at Waterbury the 16th to meet his mother who was expected to arrive on the 7:45 p. m. train. For some reason the mother did not arrive and the boy started for the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Marshal Trisler, whose farm is only half a mile from where the body was found and it is supposed the lad became frightened and confused and lay down to sleep. A great dust storm was in action on the 16th, a regular sand blizzard, and this brought intense cold which may have froze the little lad to death as he slept. One arm was under the head and the legs were crossed. Mice and rats had gnawed away portions of the face. The accident happened in Dixon county and the officers there had been making an extensive search for Dean in the belief that he was alive and somehow left his home vicinity. He was a pupil in the seventh grade at the Waterbury school.

They had quite a time at Valentine recently recalling blizzards and the landmarks to identify this and that great storm. The great blizzard which struck the western part of Nebraska on March 13, 1913, was marked very plainly to Dr. A. N. Compton, Valentine, because a Northwestern passenger train was snowed in at Valentine in that storm and there it remained for three days. Within the three days three babies were born on the train and Dr. Compton was the attending physician in all of the cases. The Doctor recalled that one of the women had no layette and the rest of the passengers chipped in and bunched enough money to buy a half dozen layettes. The passengers came in for their reward by insisting they be permitted to name the babes, requests readily granted. None of the little ones was named Blizzard. Dr. Compton was the Northwestern physician. The storm was so violent thousands of head of Cherry county cattle smothered and froze to death.

One hundred checks were stolen from the Beatrice Creamery company, of Lincoln, at their Burke, South Dakota plant not long ago and some of them were cashed at Gregory, S. D. and Spencer, Nebr.

Mrs. James K. Hammill, daughter of W. B. T. Belt, president of the Northwestern Bell Telephone company of Omaha, shot herself to death last Saturday morning at Naples, Florida. Her husband is a prominent lumber dealer at Naples.

Old age makes little difference to Peter Jensen of Plainview. Peter will soon be 94 years of age and he is fairly active in spite of the fact he suffered a broken hip when he was a kid, back when he was 82. Mr. Jensen makes trips alone to Omaha, Minnesota and Wisconsin. He delights in playing cards, especially pitch, and although his regular bedtime is nine bells, he will sit up after midnight when a red hot game of pitch is at hand. He was born in Denmark, served against Germany in the seven weeks war with that country in 1864. He is father of eight children and has 42 grandchildren, 32 great-grandchildren and three great-great-grandchildren. He gets out of bed every morning at 7 o'clock.

More than 1,000 grasshoppers to the square foot in sections of Knox county were reported by John D. Forsyth, of

Niobrara, a Knox county commissioner. O. S. Bare, agricultural college entomologist, in earth samples from Knox county, found enough eggs to hatch 1,000 of the insects to the square foot.

Melvin, school boy, son of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Kruse of Humphrey, was standing in the yard there at the parent home when a stray rifle bullet crashed against his jack knife in a hip pocket, breaking the handle but leaving Melvin so he can tell of the incident the rest of his natural life. Some kid overdoing a wild west portrayal is thought to have sent the bullet on its unusual destination.

A negro hobo walking ties east of here Sunday remarked: "Dis he-ah white rain nohow does much impression on dis black chil' from de cotton fields ob ole Vir-ginney."

American Legion Carrying On Tree Planting Campaign

Due to the fact that many of the people have found it necessary to use wood for fuel during the depression a great many trees have been cut thru out the state and country. For this reason more trees should be planted this year. The following paragraph is taken from a recent letter received from State Superintendent Taylor. Let us give this movement our heartiest support in our schools and thus do a real service to our community.

"A tree for every stump" is the slogan of the American Legion for the tree planting drive on Arbor day, 1934. This will be the greatest day in the history of Arbor day. Since April 22nd comes on Sunday this year, Chairman J. R. Kinder, of the Legion

Arbor Day Observance Committee, suggests that the pupils have a special Arbor Day program in all schools on Friday afternoon, April 20th, with actual tree planting. We give this suggestion our heartiest approval and hope that every school in the state will do its part in proper observance of this day by actual tree planting."

Work on the new Educational Exhibit Hall is progressing steadily. The work was somewhat retarded on account of the bad weather but we expect to have it nearly completed this week.

Dakota Dust Storms Kill Farmer's Live Stock

A letter from a resident of South Dakota says the many dust storms there this spring filled watering tanks full, rolled mountains of Russian thistles in fence corners and packed the mass with fine sand, entirely burying fencing and forming great pikes and dams in fields like works of some race of disorderly giants.

The movement of loose earth is so extensive the farmers are at a loss, in some sections, as to how they are to plow or seed their fields.

Cattle and horses there have been dying of eating too much sand in rough feeds. After eating they drink water and literally die of overeating of mud pie, the earth and water taken separately of course.

EMMET ITEMS

(Continued from page 6.)
home last Saturday.
Mrs. Luella Parker visited the Emmet school last Monday.
Rev. and Mrs. Priestly have been quite sick the past week.

Sample Ballot

CITY OF O'NEILL, NEBRASKA
CITY ELECTION, APRIL 3, 1934

Vote for ONE For Mayor
 CHARLES E. STOUT By Petition
 JOHN KERSENBROCK By Petition

Vote for ONE For City Clerk
 ED. T. CAMPBELL By Petition
 C. W. PORTER By Petition

Vote for ONE For City Treasurer
 E. F. QUINN By Petition

Vote for ONE For Councilman First Ward
 W. H. HARTY By Petition
 FRANCIS J. BAZELMAN By Petition

Vote for ONE For Councilman Second Ward
 THOMAS J. BRENNAN By Petition

Vote for ONE For Councilman Third Ward
 M. JOHNSON By Petition
 LEVI YANTZI By Petition

Vote for ONE For Police Magistrate
 M. J. ENRIGHT By Petition

Sample Ballot

SCHOOL DISTRICT NO. 7
CITY ELECTION, APRIL 3, 1934

Vote for TWO For Members of Board of Education
 ANNA O'DONNELL By Petition
 H. L. BENNETT By Petition

Vote for ONE To Fill Unexpired Term
 B. T. WINCH By Petition

Teachers

You can earn several hundred dollars this summer, and you can secure a better position and a larger salary for the coming year. Complete information will be mailed on receipt of a three cent stamp. Send for it to-day.

Rural Schools and City Schools
Summer Work and School Year Positions

CONTINENTAL TEACHERS AGENCY, INC.

1850 Downing St., Denver, Colo.

Covers the ENTIRE United States

"Thanks for sending me so many good positions to apply for, over 30 during the first five days I was enrolled."—An Illinois Teacher.

SCHOOL OFFICIALS:—We can put you in touch with the very finest teachers. Our service is free to you.

POVERTY is a piper no man need pay—if he provides himself with a bank account.

THE O'NEILL NATIONAL BANK

Capital, Surplus and Undivided Profits,
\$125,000.00

This bank carries no indebtedness of officers or stockholders.

Change to Butter-Nut for marvelous flavor



Women write us: "I saw your ad and Butter-Nut Coffee sounded so good I decided to try it. But I never expected such marvelous flavor. From now on it is Butter-Nut for us". That is why we advertise—to get you to taste Butter-Nut and see how unusually delicious it really is. No matter what coffee you now use, we believe you will change to Butter-Nut "from now on"

Butter-Nut
The Coffee
Delicious