

BRIEFLY STATED

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Pruss went to Atkinson Sunday morning, returning that evening.

Reports from out north indicate South Dakota grasshoppers are migrating to Nebraska.

Instead of water levels lowering, several here say it has risen and without apparent cause.

Radio users here report more static than usual this spring, believed due to the intense heat.

Mr. and Mrs. John Allen and children, Junior and Geraldine, were at the Emmet-Ewing ball game at Emmet Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Allen visited at the home of Mrs. Allen's sister, Mrs. Clarence Nelson, at Plainview last Friday.

Thomas Hanrahan, of Atkinson, one of the real old timers of the western part of the county, was down from Atkinson Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Mitchell visited at the farm home of Mr. and Mrs. Leon Sargent, five miles north of Opportunity last Sunday.

Carl Pettijohn erected a windmill last week on his place in southeast O'Neill and is irrigating his garden truck with pump water.

Ross Welton, editor of the Mullen Tribune, was an O'Neill visitor the latter part of the week and favored this office with a fraternal call.

Potatoes and garden stuff never looked better than it does at present in O'Neill. Rain is needed here but the damage from drouth is not as serious here as in surrounding sections.

Mr. H. W. Tomlinson went down to Norfolk last Tuesday morning to suffer several days visiting at the home of her brother, Zack France.

Swimmers here reported that the water in the Elkhorn is so hot they suffer chills when atmosphere sun heated to 100 strikes their bodies.

Summer snow, cotton from cottonwood trees, is falling here and may continue for ten days. Plugging of screens is its most damaging characteristic.

Edward Kirkpatrick made a canoe and launched it last Sunday on Carlton's lake. The canoe bucked a little and pitched several passengers off in several feet of water.

Judge R. R. Dickson delivered the commencement address to the graduates of the Bristow high school last Friday evening and on Wednesday evening, of this week, he addressed the graduates of the Inman high school.

Many householders here are seriously talking of setting up windmills to combat the drouth, to care for the water wants of young trees and gardens. Unlike other places, there is an unlimited supply of water in most parts of Holt county.

An eight or nine year old son of John F. Dick, farmer living two and one-half miles north of O'Neill was taken to Omaha by the father and was operated on for removal of his appendix last Saturday. John returned Tuesday night.

Sunday evening south wind after blowing continuously most of last week switched to the northwest as dark clouds threatened rain. A sprinkle fell here, cooling the atmosphere, while lightning north and south of here indicated fairly heavy showers fell in other parts of Holt county.

Orville Chatt, of Tekamah, who is an aspirant for the democratic nomination for congress from this district, arrived in the city last Wednesday afternoon and is spending the day in the city getting acquainted with the voters. He is accompanied by Dick Rogers, of the Burt County Herald, of Tekamah.

Wilfred Clevinger, 15, brother of Mrs. John Abbott, while practicing to win the championship at vaulting next field and track meet, suffered a dislo-

cated right wrist last Thursday at the fair grounds when the vaulting pole snapped in two while Wilfred was momentarily dangling in mid-air. The injury was treated by a physician and he is coming out satisfactorily.

Mr. and Mrs. Anton Toy drove down to Wayne yesterday afternoon to attend the graduation exercises of the Wayne Normal, which are being held this morning. Their daughter, Miss Nellie, being one of the graduates.

Former Congressman Simmons A Candidate For The U. S. Senate

Former Congressman Robert G. Simmons, by a statement released Wednesday has entered the contest



ROBERT G. SIMMONS

for the republican nomination for United States Senator for Nebraska. Bob, as he is commonly known, was born in a sod house on a homestead in Scotts Bluffs county, Christmas day of 1891; graduated from high school at Scottsbluff, attended Hastings college two years, and graduated from the University of Nebraska College of Law in 1915. He was elected county attorney of Scotts Bluffs county in 1916, enlisted in the air service in 1917 and served 14 months in the World War. He was department commander

of the American Legion in 1920 and was president of the University of Nebraska Alumni Association in 1921. In 1922, at the age of 30, he was elected to congress from the old Big Sixth district. He served ten years in the house, was renominated by the republican party five times without opposition, and was defeated in the landslide of 1932. As a member of the house he worked for all parts of Nebraska.

In announcing his candidacy he said that he appeals to those who believe that the congress should make the laws, and who resent the surrender of legislative power to the executive, such as the bill that passed the senate in March giving the Secretary of Agriculture power to enact penal statutes, and providing fines and imprisonment for farmers who violate his decrees.

Children's Ghostus Story

Believe me, children, especially those between the sucker and socker ages, they is such a thing as ghostus, and that is why you never see me out after dark unless alone or with somebody.

As I was going along a dark country lane bent on swiping a few messes of roasting ears, which no one shall ever hear about because my lips are sealed on the subject, I half heard and half felt something pussfooting behind me and as I turned my head this something says to me in a come-along voice:

"I axed another sleep walker back a ways where that railroad track goes," he says, "and he informs me it don't go nowhere and that they keep her here to run trains on."

"Tll that's none of my business," says I, "and what you need is a No. 10 boot on the east side of the overalls departments. I really am a somnambulist," says I, "and I am going somewhere against my will, which I have a right to do under the revised states of Nebraska."

"Then I axed this here human clothespin," says the queer appearance, "what time the three o'clock train gets to the station. Such a simple and fair question demanded a quick and satisfactory answer but you kant guess what it said?"

"They is no chance," says I, "and if you don't stop muscling me into a bog-like conversation I am going to start making a political speech."

"Ha-ha, this here light-in-the-attic Willie answered that the three o'clock train gets here at exactly 60 minutes after 2 o'clock."

"That is the most truthful answer the thing could give," I says, "and it told you the truth. Better be skipping along now, Hesitation, because I am the neighborhood terror and when I become angry blue smoke rises right off the pavement."

"Speaking of knotholes," says this something, "ever see a square one?" "Aw, you're kidding me," I says, "surely there are not square knotholes?"

"Darned katooting," the spook replied, "and my grandfather owned it. I saw it many times."

"Where did he obtain it?" I asked.

"Took a round one and squared her with his jack knife. My granddad was a most wonderful man. Saw him look at the son many times at night and tell just what time she was. Wonderful—"

"Now I got you!" I shouted, "Looked at the sun at night, ha-ha! How could he?"

"Looked at his s-o-n I said and then asked him what time she was and his son told him, see?"

"I don't like your style," says I, "and if I were in your boots, I should make tracks rapidly with the toes pointing toward my hideout."

"Tell yer what," the ghost says, "me an' you shall settle our differences by having a friendly fight. Come on, hit me right here; you won't hey? Well then, a wrestle will be what she will be and she is agin the rules for one to sink claws into t'other guy more'n seven inches."

"Claws?" I says. "Do you think I am a catamount?"

"Well, then let us have a footrace. I am quite fleet of foot, in fact, I may be there as soon as I leave here."

"I am no electric spark," says I, "and contests are out; while we are on the subject of nothing, I would like to ask you something; was you granddad any good at minding his own business?"

"Oh gosh yes; he could mind his own business and always found time to mind that of many others on the side."

"Wonderful man," I says, "like to have met him before he talked himself to death or got so curious he quit breathing long enough to give an excuse for a funeral."

"Never you fear me lad, never youse fear; th' old man is just ahead here, in the cornfield snatchin' a few roasts like you was going to do. Come on and I'll introduce you, come on."

"Not by a jugful of pre-essence of perfidy!" I says, "And by the way, what is this old man now, a ghost?"

"Sure ting," says the spirit thing. "He went on duty the first time you entered that field of corn."

"Say," I says, "since you and I are such warm friends, such bosom companions, I should like you to answer a question which has been bothering me all of my life."

"Out with it," the ghost replied, "now is the time to get wise free of charge."

"What are ghosts?"

"They are," says the ghost itself, "just what you fellows down here make them. They, or rather we, are the guilty conscience figures of the imagination made by evil acts. Every time one of you do something evil in your natural surroundings, with friends on all sides, and your hames, automobiles and other works of civilization and Christianity near at hand, you choke down your conscience and when you get out like you are, all alone some dark night, your conscience raises up your own dark record against you. Each ghost you sense is some dark deed you may have forgotten."

"Who are you?" I asked.

"I am that black cat you scared to death chasing it one time and now you are in the lead. Come on; let us get that corn."

"Nightmare again," my wife says.

"Nighthorse," says I, "and time to get up anyhow. The cats are starving for their morning milk."

Jack: I could dance with you this way to heaven.

Jill: Don't you ever reverse?—Pathfinder.

(First publication May 24, 1934.)
NOTICE OF AMENDMENT TO ARTICLES OF INCORPORATION.

This is to certify that at the annual meeting of the stockholders of NEBRASKA INVESTMENT COMPANY of Dorsey, Nebraska, held at its Branch Office, in the City of Omaha, Nebraska, on the 4th day of September, 1933, Article V of the articles of incorporation was amended and made to read as follows and not otherwise, to-wit: Article V. The corporate existence of this corporation shall begin on June 15th, 1909 and terminate on June 15th, 1959.

S. S. WELPTON,
President.

D. B. WELPTON,
Secretary.

(Seal) Subscribed to in my presence and sworn to before me this 4th day of May, 1934.

(Seal) Roscoe C. Alexander,
Notary Public.
My commission expires April 28, 1940. 1-4

Salesman: Once I could have bought land for a song right in one of the busiest sections of Chicago. If I had done it I would now be very rich. Grocer: Well, we all have those lost opportunities and vain regrets. If I had every potato I've used to cork up the spouts of oil cans I too could have great wealth.—Pathfinder.

(First publication May 17, 1934.)
NOTICE TO CREDITORS.
Estate No. 2392.

In the County Court of Holt county, Nebraska, May 17, 1934.

In the Matter of the Estate of Mattie Schmidt, Deceased.

CREDITORS of said estate are hereby notified that the time limited for presenting claims against said estate is September 7, 1934, and for the payment of debts is May 17, 1935, and that on June 7, 1934, and on September 8, 1934, at 10 o'clock A. M., each day, I will be at the County Court Room in said county to receive, examine, hear, allow, or adjust all claims and objections duly filed.

C. J. MALONE,
County Judge.

(County Court Seal.)
52-3 Emmet A. Harmon, Attorney.

(First publication May 10, 1934.)
LEGAL NOTICE.

Thomas Rusler, and The heirs, devisees, legatees, personal representatives and all other persons interested in the estate of Thomas Rusler, deceased, real names unknown and all persons having or claiming any interest in the West Half of the Northwest Quarter and the West Half of the Southwest Quarter of Section Eighteen (18), Township Thirty-one (31) North of Range Ten (10) West of the 6th P. M., in Holt county, Nebraska, real names unknown, defendants, are hereby notified that Grace L. Badgley, as plaintiff, on the 5th day of May, 1934, filed her petition against you in the District Court of Holt county, Nebraska, the object and purpose of which is that she may be adjudged and decreed to be the owner in fee simple of the real estate heretofore described, to have plaintiff's title to and possession of all of said real estate, determined, established, confirmed and quieted in the plaintiff, her heirs, successors and assigns, against all adverse claims upon the part of each and all of the defendants, to have all clouds upon plaintiff's title to said real estate now and forever removed and that the defendants be forever estopped from having or claiming any right or title in or to said premises adverse to plaintiff.

You are required to answer said petition on or before the 4th day of June, 1934.

GRACE L. BADGLEY,
Plaintiff.
George M. Harrington, Attorney for Plaintiff.

LOST AND FOUND

Strayed—From my place the forepart of May, one gray Jennie Mule, weight about 900; 1 brown pony, weight about 900.—J. P. Cunningham, Page, Nebr. 1-2p

FOR SALE

One Red Star kerosene stove with oven attached; one dining room table.—Mrs. H. D. Grady. 1-1p

McCormick-Deering two row cultivator.—James Conway, O'Neill. 52-2p

Tomato and cabbage plants.—Mrs. James Davidson. 52-3

Cabbage, Tomato, egg plants and peppers.—Mrs. George Urlaub. 52-3

R. C. R. I. Reds hatching eggs 2 cents above market.—Mrs. Frank Pribil, Jr., O'Neill, Phone 3-F210. 50-4

Q's Quality Milk and Cream. The best by test, at John Kersenbrock's, or telephone 240.—John L. Quig. 40tf

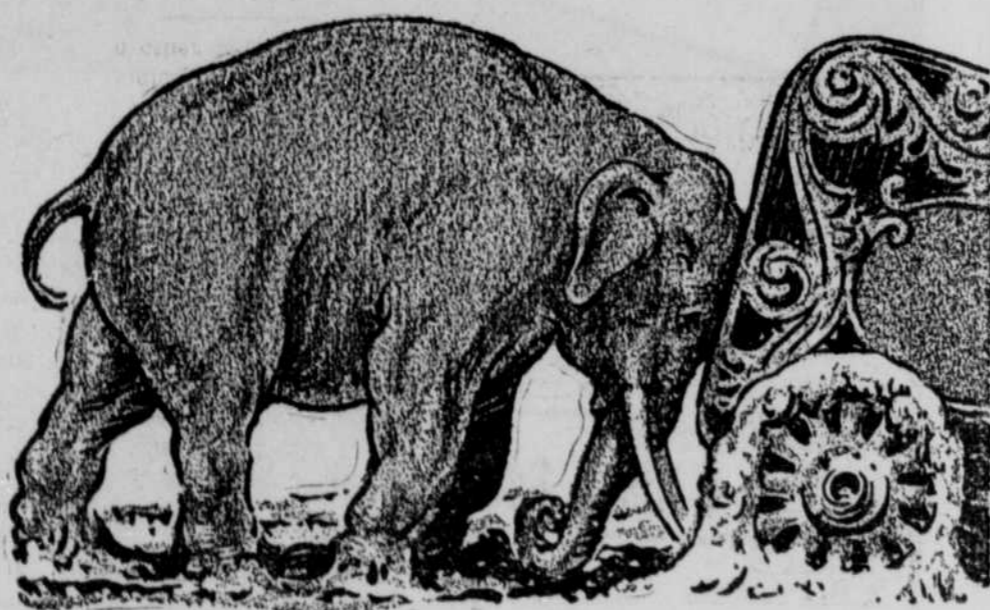
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