

Over the County

INMAN NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Clark and children, of Haviland, Kansas, are here visiting relatives.

Quite a number of Inman people attended the funeral of the late H. A. Trowbridge at Page Sunday.

J. M. Lefler, of Clearwater, was here Sunday visiting with Tom Chilquist.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Ticknor and Mr. and Mrs. Bert Laney drove to Harrington, South Dakota, Saturday to visit Joe Laney.

Her daughter Hancock accompanied her mother, Mrs. C. J. Malone, to Norfolk Tuesday where they will visit until after the Fourth.

Cleve Roe and family, who have been living at Newport the past two months, have moved back to Inman.

The Ladies Aid of the M. E. church is sponsoring a Father-Son banquet to be held on the evening of July 29.

Miss Wilma Chicken and Miss Helen Anspach are visiting at the John Conard home at Emmet this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Delbert Sholes and children spent Sunday at the Ralph Sholes home at Ewing.

Mr. and Mrs. Neal Chase and children, of Sheldon, Iowa, are here visiting her mother, Mrs. Ellen Gallagher. They arrived Tuesday.

The Misses Hilda and Alice Brittell returned home Saturday after spending a week among relatives at Newport.

Mr. and Mrs. George Cornish, of Lynch, were here Sunday looking for a place to move. Mr. Cornish is the superintendent of schools here for the ensuing year.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Goree and daughters, of Long Pine, were here Saturday visiting at the W. S. Goree home.

Miss Joyce Outhouse has returned home from a visit with relatives at Ainsworth.

Mr. and Mrs. John Sobotka, Jr., and son, Leo Edward, drove to Plainview Friday and visited with relatives.

Rex and Vere Butler, who spent the past week at Neligh, returned home Monday.

EMMET ITEMS

Miss Helen Vogel was a Sunday dinner guest of Eugenia Luben.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Wolf, of O'Neill, visited relatives here Sunday.

Mary Menish, of O'Neill, is spending this week visiting her aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. William Dailey, here.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Harris and family, of Topeka, Kansas, are visiting at the Bob Allen home this week.

Art Dill was a Sunday dinner guest of Mr. and Mrs. Gene Luben and family.

Bob and Dugal Allen trucked cattle to Sioux City for Guy Cole last week. Leo McCaffrey, of Boulder, Colo., is visiting friends and relatives here this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Gene Luben and family and Mrs. Frank Sesler and Miss Thelma Dallegge were Saturday shoppers at O'Neill.

The county road south of Emmet is being graded this week.

Misses Helen Anspach and Wilma Chicken, of Inman, are visiting Helen's sister, Mrs. John Conard, here this week.

The T. B. Y. 4-H club met at the home of Helen Vogel Monday.

The wind Monday evening uprooted quite a number of large trees near the Roy Judge farm.

Mrs. Otto Hoehne won high score and Mrs. Clyde Allen won the consolation prize at the bridge party held at the home of Miss Mary Claussen.

Ernie Wagner left Tuesday evening for his home at Creston to spend the Fourth there.

Jim O'Connell, who has been quite ill is somewhat improved at this time.

Mrs. Ralph Fritton returned last week from a visit with relatives at Fremont.

The Atkinson baseball team defeated the Emmet team at a game Sunday, with a score of 10 to 7.

PLEASANT DALE

Bernard Dusatko visited with Chas. Winkler Sunday afternoon.

Billie Grothe shelled corn for Joseph Babl Friday.

John Babcock returned to his home at Crookston last Wednesday after a months visit at the home of his uncle, Paul Hoehne.

D. G. Vequist and daughter, Jean, and son, Junior, of St. Joseph, Mo., are visiting at the Henry Vequist home. Mr. Vequist is a teacher in the St. Joseph schools, having taught there 13 years.

Jim Soukup's ball team defeated Floyd Vequist's team Sunday at the O'Neill diamond, the score being 14-7.

William Grothe sr., has been ill the past week. His doctor advised him to have some dental work done.

Miss Marie Young spent several days with her sister, Mrs. Leon Beckwith and family last week.

The members of the Emmet ball team and their families packed picnic

baskets and spent the Fourth of July in Atkinson.

Mary Beckwith helped with the house cleaning at the Fred Beckwith home Friday.

James O'Connell, aged Emmet farmer, is seriously ill at his farm home northeast of Emmet.

Guy Beckwith marketed some sheep Monday.

John Dick and Carl Lorenz each have a fine country ball team to manage, and they played at O'Neill Saturday, Dicks team winning 6 to 4.

A light shower fell here Monday evening. Tuesday evening a half an inch of rain fell in a few minutes.

MEEK AND VICINITY

Frances Hostynek came home from Page to celebrate the Fourth of July with home folks.

James Spindler came up from Omaha Tuesday for a visit with the home folks.

R. D. Spindler and daughter, Mary Emma, called at the George Robertson home Monday.

Raymond Johnson helped A. L. Borg mow oats the first of the week.

The Ladies Aid was postponed from the first Thursday to the second Thursday of the month because of the Fourth coming this week.

Mrs. Fred Johring and son Melvin, visited at Gust Johnson's Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Johnson and Hazel made a business trip to Spencer Monday. They were accompanied by Mrs. R. D. Spindler and daughters, Mary and Leone.

Neva June Schelkopf called on Leone Spindler Sunday evening.

A nice shower visited this section Tuesday evening, and we are hoping that more will soon follow.

Mrs. Vivian Grant Curren, candidate for county superintendent, spent several days in this locality last week.

Glen McAfee, of Norfolk, who is visiting at the Mariedy Hubby home, returned home the last of the week because of the illness of his mother.

George Robertson, who underwent an operation at the Stuart hospital over a week ago, has not been getting along so well, but it is reported that he is somewhat improved at this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Griffith were dinner guests at the Gust Johnson home Sunday.

Melvin and Velma Johring, Cecil Griffith, Glen McAfee, Raymond and Hazel Johnson, and Mary, Leone and Leroy Spindler were dinner guests of Neva June Schelkopf Sunday.

Miss May McGowan called on Mrs. E. H. Rouse Sunday.

Jess Mellor and son, Ralph and family, called at the R. D. Spindler home Sunday evening.

On Monday night Roy Karr's store at Midway was broken into and only a few nights before the store at Riverside, operated by Orville Lowery, was broken into.

Miss Margaret Penhollen, of Norfolk, is visiting her friend, Mrs. Mariedy Hubby. Miss Penhollen entertains on the Sunday afternoon programs from Rev. Paul Berg's Gospel Tabernacle, over WJAG.

The Irvan Sander family, of near O'Neill, visited with Mrs. E. H. Rouse Sunday, and the Will Langan family called there in the evening.

EDUCATIONAL NOTES

The State Teacher's Examinations will be held in O'Neill only, on Saturday, July 7. Examinations will be held in the public school building.

Texts and materials have been received for the students who have registered for the Summer Session Study Center. Work will begin on the lessons on Thursday morning.

Any other student or teacher who desires to earn six college credits in eight weeks thru this course should communicate with the County Superintendent at once, in order to get the work started immediately.

Excavation Shows Holt County Was Once The Home of Many Indians

By J. B. O'Sullivan

(Continued from last week.)

Another scene every boy who ever heard of it has bitterly regretted missing, and it is a good thing they did or they might not be reading this now, is the last all-Indian battle in this world. The Pawnee played their part in this and fought and died like the great men they were and are.

This battle was between the Brule Sioux and the Pawnee and was fought on about August 5, 1873, in a canyon of the Republican river down in Hitchcock county, Nebraska.

A great war party surprised the Pawnee and they rode in and mercilessly butchered men, women and children in a final burst of hatred which crimsoned the earth with the heart's blood of their traditional enemies.

For hundreds, yes, perhaps thousands of years the Pawnee had hunted buffalo in the valley of the Republican river. Dr. Craver, Pawnee Bill and Buffalo Bill had hunted there and all pronounced the place the best buffalo grounds to be found. It was the railroads that had sort of crowded the big game to this area and from 1860 to 1870 a great many world famous men had hunted in the region.

There was the Russian Grand Duke Alexis and his party of what was the finest people in Russia until they were told to get off their perch, and this party was planned by General Phil Sheridan as a representative of the United States government. The field commander was General George Custer, who bit the dust at the battle of the Little Big Horn.

That great hunting party was outfitted at Fort McPherson by Buffalo Bill Cody and he worked out a rough hunting schedule. Among the party were 300 Brule Sioux warriors who were under direction of the great Spotted Tail. These Indians went along as scouts and observers.

Representatives of the army had divided the rich Nebraska hunting grounds into North and South reserves and the Sioux could hunt only in the North and the Pawnee only in the South. At this time there were but three tribes of Pawnee in their nation, the Republican, the Grand and the Loup Pawnee.

Civilization caused the entire Pawnee nation to live on a reservation near the present town of Columbus, Nebraska.

In the year 1873 the Pawnee got out a petition asking the government for permission to go hunting down in the valley of the Republican. The people were in dire need of clothing, robes and food, meat. Winter was approaching and the Pawnee knew what winter means to one not ready for it.

The Pawnee was told to go there and hunt to their heart's sweet content and their joy was like Niagara. Great bonfires flickered, there was dancing, songs and much happiness.

To the Pawnee, the poetic and sentimental, came the crackle of flaming grass, the pungent odor of prairies, the rattle of crisp vegetation under foot, thundering herds of buffalo and the sign of plenty of the forehead of winter. Who could be happier than the Pawnee?

About 600 warriors and hunters and a great many kids and women folks, the women and some of the older children well versed in the art of skin-

ning and jerking meats, made the start for the beloved valley of the Republican one wonderful morning in July, 1873. In this party were two white men sent by the government to keep tabs on things in general and the Pawnee in particular.

When this party struck Plum creek it turned more to the south and after striking the Republican there was one long and grand hunt that lasted almost a month. Good luck was with the hunters every day. They had so many skins and so much meat it was doubted if they could get it "home." The Pawnee were so happy they told each other the new days were just as good as ever were the old and that the white man was a regular fellow after all.

August rolled around, as it has a habit of doing, before the Pawnee realized they had been there a week, and by the 5th of that month they found themselves at a point on what is known as the French river, in Hitchcock county.

The head of the Pawnee at the time was Sky Chief. One day two white hunters came hurrying to camp and told Sky Chief of what they had seen and heard. The Chief made all sorts of fun of what he heard and he openly laughed at the frustrated whites, seemingly thinking they were trying to stampede the fearless Pawnee from the rich hunting grounds.

Sky Chief was told there were a great many Brule Sioux not far away and that they made it hot for them, and they had to get out of the country. Sky Chief laughed. There was no such thing as fear in a Pawnee. Suffering and dying was all in a days work, pay or no pay.

This leader was told the Sioux had forded the Platte and were assiduously searching for trouble. He did not believe the Sioux were even in the Republican vicinity and he said so.

"The white boys are attempting to scare us from this fine hunting ground," he told the other Pawnees.

It must be remembered the Pawnee and the Sioux had been the bitterest enemies imaginable for hundreds of years. More, during the 30 years war between the whites and the Sioux, the Pawnees continued to be as they always were, the best of friends to the whites. That inflamed the Sioux against the Pawnee deeply. A Pawnee was concentrated poison to any Sioux. Boy or girl made no difference, indeed, a Pawnee babe had to bite the dust whenever a Sioux could accomplish the task.

The Pawnee scouts came in and reported enormous herds of buffalo on the north banks of the river, perhaps scared there by the great band of Sioux whose scouts must have been in the territory.

Sky Chief, the essence of pride and self reliance, flatly refused to consider the Sioux hazard and kept up business as a usual mode of life. He laughingly bragged how his warriors itched to contact anything Sioux at any time and place.

Out at Massacre Canyon his hunters had made a great kill of bison.

All of his men were off their horses and women and children worked like so many beaver.

A great commotion was caused by Sky Chief's scouts coming in on double-quick and announcing that a huge war party of Sioux were tearing straight toward camp and should be at hand within a few minutes. Sky Chief grinned. He was a Pawnee. Had not the Great Spirit placed the Pawnee in Nebraska and were they not the greatest people on the face of the earth? Ha, the miserly, weak and insignificant Sioux scoundrels!

Sky Chief knew his scouts, and he knew the Sioux. Orders flew out of his mouth like feathers in a whirlwind. He bunched his warriors at the

head of the little valley. His plan was to allow women and children to slip to safety down the canyon as the fight progressed.

At once the little valley became a shambles. Sky Chief and the pride of the Pawnee Confederacy bit the dust and women and children made every effort at saving themselves but the Sioux poured a hail of death in the valley and the Pawnee beat a retreat across the river. All of the meat and skins, so laboriously prepared, were stolen. About 600 Pawnee bodies were taken. Now the Sioux made preparations for the finish, one last blow to wipe the slate clean. They would now crush forever the tradition-

(Continued on page 4, column 5.)

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Week-End SPECIALS
FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

FLY POISON	SUPER SUDS	17c
PINT CAN	2 large packages	
Regular 60c, now		33c
FLIT, 1/2-pint Can	CRACKERS—White or Graham, 2-lb. box	21c
Regular 35c, now		19c
BLACK FLAG	BAKING POWDER	23c
In Gal. Glass Jugs	Large 2-lb. can	\$1.89
COFFEE	MACARONI	17c
2-lbs fresh ground	Large 2-lb. package	37c
CRYSTAL WHITE	SHORT RIBS	7c
Laundry Soap, 5-bars	Choice Beef. Per lb.	11c

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