

BRIEFLY STATED

A heavy hail and rain storm fell in the southwestern part of the county last Monday night.

Mrs. L. H. Snell returned last Sunday night from a two days visit with her mother at Genoa, Nebr.

James Harty, Bennett Grady and Gene Gallagher left last Sunday morning for Long Pine, where they expect to put in a week fishing in that section.

(Political advertisement)

EDWIN E. SQUIRES FOR SUPREME JUDGE

Edwin E. Squires of Broken Bow, is eminently qualified by education and practice for the supreme court. During many years he has been the leading counsel in a great per cent of the more important litigation in his judicial district and has had much practice in the Federal courts.

He is a graduate of the University of Kansas and of the Nebraska University college of law. Has practiced at Kearney and for the past 27 years at Broken Bow. As a deep student of law, he is recognized by attorneys and the courts throughout the state for his great ability and wide experience.

If you want a high type, able lawyer on the supreme bench from this district, you will be safe in voting for Edwin E. Squires.

Attorney Vincent C. Haskell, of Omaha, was in the city last Wednesday looking after legal matters.

Robert Lansworth returned to his home at Tekamah last Saturday after a weeks visit with relatives here.

Gene Gallagher returned last Sunday morning from a ten day visit with relatives and friends at Casper, Wyo.

Pete Todsén went down to Norfolk Wednesday morning where he attended a meeting of the managers of the J. C. Penney stores in this district, returning home Wednesday night.

Mrs. Bert Gunn and her sister-in-law, Mrs. Andrew Wettlaufer and children, returned last Saturday from a weeks visit at the home of Mrs. Gunn's sister, Mrs. Roy Hemmingway, at Chadron, Nebr. Mrs. Gunn says that it is very dry in the western part of the state and that this county looks like a paradise compared to that section.

Has the Brain Trust happened to think that it might help the fishing industry by eliminating every third sardine in the can?

The song which the New Deal artists are now singing to the American voter is "Will you love me in November as you do in May?"

NATIONAL AFFAIRS
By Frank P. Litschert

Two speeches of more than ordinary importance, delivered over the radio during the past several days, give rise to the belief that the coming campaign will be one of more than usual interest. One of these addresses, by Chairman Henry P. Fletcher, of the republican national committee, accepted the New Deal as an issue for campaign discussion. The other, by Senator William E. Borah, of Idaho, was an attack on bureaucracy and certain phases of the New Deal and foreshadowed an intensive campaign on the subject during the summer and fall by the Idaho senator.

In accepting the gage thrown down by the so-called Brain Trust, Mr. Fletcher said:

"The New Deal is now generously heaping invective upon everything which went before the advent of the new dispensation on March 4, 1933, and we are all told now that the principles of government which made our great progress and prosperity possible are no longer worth while. We believe that those principles are worth while and that the injustices and inequalities which have developed can be cured and corrected without twisting and deforming our American institutions. We do not want to see these alphabetic bureaucratic agencies become permanent fixtures in our national political life. If the next congress is not more self-respecting and conscious of its duties than the last they may easily become permanent. The republican party accepts the issue of the New Deal. It will seek to return to congress enough members to oppose effectively these innovations. We believe we will be successful in this."

All of which indicates that the campaign will soon be on in full force and there will be no mincing of words or belouding of issues. Which is as it should be.

In his address on the night of July 4th, Senator Borah in his inimitable way stood spokesman for our constitutional government and paid his respects in no uncertain terms to the growth of bureaucracy in America. He called attention to the fact that a complete dictatorship is not necessary for the taking away of human rights. In a democracy this can easiest be done by a bureaucracy which he said, "is that form of government which steals away man's rights in the name of public interest and taxes him to death in the name of recovery." Continuing the Senator said: "Of all forms of government which has ever been permitted to torture the human family, the most devastating to human happiness, and the most destructive of human values is a bureaucracy. It has destroyed every civilization upon which it has fastened it lecherous grip."

Referring to the recent fight made by the newspapers of the country to

preserve the freedom of the press from what they termed the dangers of suppression under the newspaper code offered them, Senator Borah declared that while a free press is essential to a free government, "the government has just as much right to say there are too many newspapers as to say there is too much cotton being grown." He continued: "It has as much right to reduce the size of newspapers and turn the printers on the street as it has to force the reduction of cotton and turn the share croppers on to the highway. The government has as much right to say under the constitution that the great newspapers of the country should be limited in circulation and curtailed in issue as it has by law to curtail the acreage of our wheat fields. * * *

If the government can take away the right to grow cotton and force the grower to plant according to some bureau's judgment and thereby force thousands to the point of starvation, it is only a question of time, and it has always been so, until this creeping paralysis of bureaucracy benumbs the hand of the editor."

Senator Borah announced in conclusion his intention of "taking these matters to the people of the country" during the summer and fall. Yes, this sure does promise to be an interesting "off year" campaign.

SOMEBODY BLUNDERED

Study of statistics reveals that a majority of the 756,500 automobile accidents in the United States in 1933 occurred on straight, dry roads in clear weather, and involved cars in good condition driven by persons with a year or more of experience. Over 75 per cent of these drivers were persons of mature age—from 25 to 64. The majority of the 30,000 deaths and 850,000 injuries must be attributed to blunders.

A recent analysis by the National Bureau of Casualty and Surety underwriters shows what the blunders were.

- 1. Drove too fast for conditions—this accounted for approximately three-fourths of all mishaps in 1933 assigned to driving blunders.
- 2. Failed to slow down at intersections.
- 3. Failed to keep to the right.
- 4. Tried to pass another car going in the same direction when view was obstructed.
- 5. Failed to slow down on approaching pedestrians.
- 6. Passed on the right of a preceding vehicle.
- 7. Ignored important traffic control devices.
- 8. Parked at dangerous spots.

If drivers will obey the eight commonsense rules suggested by these violations, the annual accident record can be reduced to a negligible figure.

BARGAIN HOMES

If present plans to stimulate construction mature, a typical home that would have cost \$9,500 in 1929 will cost less than \$7,000 in 1934, according to the American Builder. Financing charges will be 18 to 25 per cent less. Real estate costs will be lower, by as much as 50 per cent in some cases. And more efficient equipment and better planning will also produce substantial dividends for the home-builder.

During depression construction has stood still—but architects and designers haven't. The five-room home of today has the same efficiency as the six-room home of a few years back, due to better arrangement. New methods have been evolved, new ideas created. That means that the home-builder gets a better break than he ever got before.

There isn't an industry that wouldn't benefit from stimulated domestic construction. Insurance, steel, electric, railroad, lumber, paint, cement—every time a home is built money is released that goes into their coffers and thence to the pockets of the workers. It is reliably estimated that a potential \$1,500,000,000 of capital exists that could, under favorable circumstances, be turned into the channels of home

construction. If that is done, unemployment and hard times generally will take a serious set-back.

EXCAVATION SHOWS HOLT COUNTY WAS ONCE THE HOME OF MANY INDIANS
(Continued from page 2.)

Small exposed portions of grinders were found in place and dentists who examined the skull pronounced them made for the task of assisting at meal time. The bridges were made to wear while eating and to be removed after a meal and supposedly carried in the pocket until time to eat rolled around again.

One of the bridges fit on a single tooth and another was to cover two teeth. The Indians who lived north of Butte have interested archaeologists and only for the unsettled financial times the place should have been intensely investigated. The culture there had a habit of making a circular hole in the earth, lined them with a clay mixture and made a fire in them to bake the clay plastering. The pits were used to store things in but whether they lived in them was not determined. It was presumed some of the pits were for holding perishable foods at low temperatures during the summer.

It was believed a pit was used as a grave when some member left this world and it may be found the people lived therein and cremated the remains where death caught the victim and abandoned that residence after the funeral fire.

The pit grounds north of Butte have been called a camping ground but from this distance it would look like ruins of a great ancient city of possibly Mound Builder occupancy. There must be such a ruin, or more than one, somewhere in Boyd county.

Of the ten graves opened there it was found they were dug round and from six to seven feet deep, leading to the supposition the culture practiced cremation of their dead.

There came to light again a jug which had been shaped in some kind of wicker form. It was elaborately carved and supposed to have been manufactured about 1,000 years ago. The layout sounds very much like a Mound Builder village burying ground.

It is no wonder the Pawnee nation fascinates leading archaeologists and ethnologists. Their legends alone are enough to stamp them as a nation of poets, idealists and dreamers working and fighting because they had to.

Among a myriad of Pawnee legends one stands out as a yardstick for the others they repeated from generation to generation and that one is the legend of the great rains.

The Pawnee had a great assortment of gods, but the chief of them was Ti Ra Wa, powerful and always up to some queer caper that must have caused the children to ponder over the queer works in the next world as well as those in this one.

Many years before the whites came, so this legend runs, a culture of giants held forth in Nebraska and these giants did not know any too much. Mentally they were pigmies. As time passed, the giants entertained serious doubt as to the all-powerful status of Ti Ra Wa. Ti Ra Wa got hot under the collar, if he had one, and if not, he generated plenty of heat without it, because he long had ran things on earth to suit himself. The giants knew of the displeasure and made great sport of the god out of a job above where the thunder rocked the atmosphere to a frenzy at the will of some unseen power.

Ti Ra Wa let things slide for one growing season and the giants had another laugh period. The god looked down now and then and decreed corrective punishments and pondered what he should do. The giants got by in fine shape and doubted stronger than ever that Ti Ra Wa was all he had been cracked up to be. He must have lost his skill.

Nebraska was not what it is today, geographically, or rather typographically speaking, and there were mountains and hills everywhere and the neglected god finally sent word he wanted to talk business to the giants. He did so, upbraiding them and exhorting them to better actions in the future. The giants grinned openly, thinking of juicy buffalo steaks, interesting games, long excursions and other pleasures they evolved themselves and for which they owed nothing to anyone. The giants figured they lived here and the god elsewhere, and they should live and act according to conditions here and the god according to conditions confronting him on his homestead. The giants jerked gnurled hands to their faces and thumbed their noses at the already angry god. The god knew what that meant and knew how to fix thumbs so they should mind their own business.

Ti Ra Wa got hotter than ever. He reached down and ripped peaks off mountains, heaved great chunks of stone around as though he did not care who he injured, crushed boulders in his hands and threw the dust in the faces of the giants, thinking they should know what was what before he actually cast the entire sorry mass to flames.

The god watched and waited to determine if his warning sunk in anything but lakes and rivers. The god got to thinking again and he noticed the giants had nice corn that should make at least 25 bushels to the acre on the few tracts then suitable for agriculture without an agricultural agent. The god commenced to suck in enough air to inflate all the footballs in America and when this air became hot he exhaled it right in the giant's best farming country. That made the giants sore but they did not brag about it.

The corn and small grains withered and dead wisps hung in every field. The giants gazed skyward and hung their heads but they had no thought of running up a white flag.

Ti Ra Wa threw dark clouds over the sky and it became so dark the giants could not find their boots. Giants who had been bitter enemies even found they were conversing because they could not see the other fellow. The chiefs were asked to do something but they did not do it.

Barrels and tubs of cold rain poured from the sky and continued days, weeks, months and until the giants left their homes and hit for the mountains, or what was left of them. The water crept higher and higher. So did the giants.

(Continued next week.)

Philadelphia Dispatch: The average mental age in America is 16 years, according to the scientists. And life begins at forty. No wonder some fellows are so slow getting under way.

(First publication July 12, 1934.)

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate No. 2405

In the County Court of Holt County, Nebraska, July 5, 1934.

In the matter of the Estate of Elizabeth J. Groff, Deceased.

CREDITORS of said estate are hereby notified that the time limited for presenting claims against said estate is November 2, 1934, and for the payment of debts is July 5, 1935, and that on August 2, 1934, and on November 3, 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)

8-3 C. E. Cronin, Attorney.

Political Announcements

FOR SUPERVISOR

Fred Beckwith, candidate for supervisor on the republican ticket, district No. 1. 8-2p

FOR STATE REPRESENTATIVE

I am a candidate on the Republican ticket for Representative from the 64th District at the Primary election August 14, 1934. Your support will be appreciated.

LLOYD G. GILLESPIE,
O'Neill, Nebr.

FOR SALE

STRING BEANS for canning, also other fresh vegetables. Phone 171J.

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

BECKWITH'S TRANSFER

O'NEILL, NEBRASKA

"A Home Industry"

Loading out of Omaha and Sioux City each Monday and Thursday.

Rates—40c & 35c

ALL CARGOES INSURED

Diamonds-Watches-Jewelry

Expert Watch Repairing

O. M. HERRE—Jeweler

In Reardon Drug Store

W. F. FINLEY, M. D.

Phone, Office 28

O'Neill :: Nebraska

DR. J. P. BROWN

Office Phone 77

Complete X-Ray Equipment

Glasses Correctly Fitted

Residence Phone 223

Dr. F. A. O'CONNELL

DENTIST

GUARANTEED WORK

MODERATE PRICES

O'NEILL :: NEBRASKA

OUR BIG 9c & 13c SALE
Starts Friday, July 13th
BARGAINS GALORE

- DINNER PLATES, Plain White, each..... 9c
- TEA CUPS, Plain White, 2 for..... 13c
- CHINA OYSTER BOWLS..... 9c
- LARGE GLASS BOWLS, each..... 9c
- FRUIT DISHES, 2 for..... 9c
- PYREX CUSTARD CUPS, 2 for..... 9c
- CEDAR OIL POLISH, 12-oz. bottle..... 13c

BOWEN'S VARIETY

THE STORE OF TEN THOUSAND ARTICLES

EVERY time you yield to temptation to spend a dollar you cannot afford to part with, you weaken your will to bank it.

THE O'NEILL NATIONAL BANK

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

This bank carries no indebtedness of officers or stockholders.

Eggs Eggs Eggs

The big demand for fresh eggs enables us to pay you a very attractive price, so before you sell your eggs, stop and get our prices.

We also buy cream and poultry, and assure you of accurate weights and tests. For snappy service and HIGHEST POSSIBLE PRICES, sell your produce to

Washechek & Son

Location: First Door North of Schulz Store, and Across The Street From Stannard's.

A SENSATION!

New WHITE ROSE

Knock Proof -- Regular Price

Gasoline at its Best!

MELLOR MOTOR COMPANY

Phone 16

O'Neill, Nebr.

