

Army, Navy Approve Ballot Applications

The Frontier today publishes the official application for November election ballots as approved by the Army, Navy and Secretary of State at Lincoln. This is the form that is to be used by all Nebraskans in the armed services who wish to apply for ballots and vote in the November 7 election.

It is suggested that the readers clip the application form and mail it as soon as possible to a relative in the service so that the service men and women will have ample time to return the form to the County Clerk.

Please notice that the service man or woman must personally sign the application before the county clerk can accept the form and mail the ballot.

The Frontier offers this application form as a public service, and because it believes every one of its readers will want to be sure that their relatives in the armed forces have a voice in the government for which they are fighting.

If additional ballot applications are needed, they may be secured from the Secretary of State's office at Lincoln.

APPLICATION FOR ABSENT VOTER'S BALLOT

Date.....

I am a resident of Nebraska at.....
Street or Rural Route.....

City..... County.....

Precinct..... and I desire to vote by mail at the
(if known)
coming election. Please send ballot to the following address:
.....
.....
.....
.....

Print Name of Service Man Here
.....

Service Man SIGN Here
.....

NOTE: Application is to be filed with the County Clerk of your home county, except in Douglas County it is to be filed with the Election Commissioner. REGISTRATION, if required, will automatically be accomplished when you properly complete the identification statement on the envelope to be furnished you for the return of your ballot.

of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Asher. Miss Helen Matichullat has been appointed checker of all students of the consolidated vocational school at San Diego, Cal.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Inness and Dale, of Meadow Grove, and Mr. and Mrs. Boyd Bennett and Wayne, of Tilden, were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Nevan Ickes Sunday.

Mrs. Anna Park spent from Sunday until Tuesday evening visiting at the homes of her daughters, Mr. and Mrs. James Kelley and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Kelley at Inman.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Matschullat were Creighton business visitors Saturday.

Sunday afternoon visitors at the Nevan Ickes home were: Mrs. Everett Michaelson and daughter, Patricia, Inman; Miss Ruth Holliday. Evening visitors were, Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Wood and family and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Beeleart and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Stevens, of Minnesota, who were called home because of the seriousness of Mr. Stevens' mother, Mrs. Ben Stevens arrived Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Luke Rakow and Ross were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Nevan Ickes Friday evening.

Mrs. Owen Parks and son, Larry, went to Fremont Tuesday night. They returned Wednesday morning and were accompanied by Owen Parks, who has been a patient in a Fremont hospital.

Mrs. H. O. Stevens, of Atkinson, spent from Sunday until Wednesday visiting at the home of her brother, Mr. and Mrs. J. I. Gray and other relatives.

Miss Lorraine French left for Lincoln last Friday, where she will attend the University of Nebraska as a junior this year.

The new officers of the Youth Fellowship of the Methodist church sponsored a party at the Church basement Tuesday evening. Around forty-five attended.

Ed Hartman, who has been a patient in a sanitarium in Kearney, passed away Monday. Funeral services will be held at the Methodist church in Page Friday afternoon.

Mrs. Ben Stevens passed away Tuesday evening at her home near Page. Funeral service to be held at O'Neill Friday morning.

Round-Up Calf Club

The Round-Up Calf Club met at the home of Ben Wayman on September 15. Three members were absent. We received the 4-H Club pins. Mrs. Wayman served a delicious lunch.

The next meeting will be held at Albert Miller's in the afternoon of September 30.

Roll call is to be answered by naming a kind of grass. We will have a practice demonstration on how to show a calf.

Miss Mabelle Bauman spent the week-end at her home in Atkinson.

John Sullivan, of Grand Island, spent the week-end in the city on business.

Anta Murphy is enjoying a week's vacation from her duties at the Harding Creamery.

Simple Life

By KARL GRAYSON
Associated Newspapers.
WNU Features.

A MAN can't kidnap his own wife. And yet Gilbert Hynes felt as though he were. He was forcing Serena to take this trip against her will. And he was going to force her to do things during the next six months that might be considered brutal, if you didn't know the circumstances.

The canoe in which they had been riding since early morning swung around a bend and Gilbert drove its bow into a little sandy beach. There was a clearing beyond, and a grove of spruce and fir. A cabin was visible among the trees.

Gil flung open the door and motioned Serena inside. There was a fireplace directly opposite the entrance; a bunk at one end; two roughly constructed tables and a half dozen chairs. A door to the left of the fireplace opened into a bedroom, one on the right led to a lean-to kitchen.

"That's all there is," Gil said. "It's quite a lot different from the nine-room apartment we left back there, isn't it?" He gestured vaguely toward the river. "Just the bare necessities and nothing more. You'll have to work up here to keep alive. Work with your hands till you're so tired that that straw mattress in there will feel more comfortable than any innerspring you ever lay on."

"Winter will set in in a week's time, now. We'll be prisoners here, for six months or longer. We—you'll appreciate things like keeping warm and eating simple food and lying down to sleep. It will be new and strange and hard."

"It's cozy," she said at length and there was on her lips a faint smile. "I rather like it—and the prospect ahead."

Gilbert Hynes sneered. To himself he said: "You little liar. You hate it. You hate me for bringing you here, even worse than you hated me back there because I couldn't give you more and more and more. You're selfish and insensible to the fine things of life, the things worth working for and having. Well, you're going to learn."

Five days later it began to snow. The storm lasted almost a week. Great drifts were piled about the cabin. Gilbert tunneled a passageway through the piled-up snow about the cabin's door.



Gil tunneled a passageway through the piled-up snow about the cabin's door.

For a month Gilbert Hynes and his wife lived in their wilderness home. Their relationship remained unchanged. Despite the fact that Serena adapted herself nobly to this new existence, despite her obvious growing appreciation of the simple things, her attempts to appear resigned to the long months ahead, her efforts to be cheerful and companionable, Gilbert would not yield to the impulses which beset him. Her attitude, he knew, was all part of the game with which she was so familiar. Once out of this wilderness their life thereafter would be but a repetition of what had gone on before.

Gil fought against her. He fought her with silence and reserve and lack of appreciation for her willingness to co-operate. He accepted the things she did matter-of-factly. But most of all he fought against his love for this woman.

Gil made his decision one day when he was alone in the woods, and making it he knew a great sense of relief.

"Tomorrow," he said tonelessly, "I'll go back."

And Gilbert went on: "I lied to you about being snowbound up here. Less than five miles due south there is a settlement. You can get transportation there to the railroad. The river which we followed in swings in a great circle. We came that way because I knew it would fool you." He paused. "You might as well know it all. You've beaten me. I can't go through with it—I still love you. If I didn't I'd never have brought you here."

"Gil!" She placed a hand on his arm. "Gil, do you think I would have stayed here if I didn't love you, too. I—I wanted you to know that—back there I thought you wanted me to live that way, to keep up appearances. I—I've loved it here, having you all to myself."

He looked up at her, startled. And Serena went on: "Silly. I knew about that settlement all the time. I—I discovered it the day after we arrived!"

But her arms were about his neck and warm lips were crushing against his.

THEIR GOAL

Strident and arrogant they came from Pennsylvania State to Maine—
Yankee maids and Yankee men,
Out of the mountains that shut them in;

Driven on by one great plan—
To find a place for the common man.

Mastered hardships in their stride
Spurred by courage and by pride
Onward they pushed to the last frontier,
Then turned to ques'on "where from here?"

"Ah, ha! said the man with the pocket book,
"At last there is no place to lock,"
At last my chains can bind you now,
To man my factory and my plow."

For a time I feared that it were so.
Courage failed and progress slow.

But man and maid have risen again
To make a place for the common men.

And set as their goal a new frontier
To be builded up and lived right here.

So question not the present strife,
The flash of bayonet and knife.
—Olive Derickson Lundeen.

New "A" Coupons Are Counterfeit Proof

The new "A" gasoline ration book now being issued to Sioux City OPA District motorists for use beginning September 22, has two new safety features, according to M. E. Rawlin's, Sioux City District OPA Director. The new "A" coupons will have serial numbers useful in spotting stolen coupons. When issuing the new books, War Price and Rationing Boards record the serial numbers of the coupons along with the name of the person to whom they are issued. The new coupons are printed on a special kind of safety paper which responds to a secret test known only to government identification experts. Counterfeit coupons on imitation paper may look the same to the unaided eye, but will show up the minute this secret test is applied.

A third safety feature, not new, is the endorsement of the motorist. The cover of the "A" book reminds motorists to write or stamp the car license number and state of registration immediately

BE A GOOD TELEPHONE NEIGHBOR!

A party line is a partnership. You share the cost and you share the line. A good telephone neighbor thinks of the other fellow.

If you're on a party line, and a great many more folks are these days of war shortages, please limit the length of your conversations as much as possible. Another courtesy is to allow time between calls when you've several to make.

These suggestions are for the other fellow, too. But, you'll find your own courtesy is "catching."

**NORTHWESTERN BELL
TELEPHONE COMPANY**

on the face of each coupon, otherwise the coupons are invalid and may be revoked.

As long as it is necessary to ration gasoline, it is important to guard against the misuse or counterfeiting of the currency that assures each citizen a fair share. The two new safety features have been built into the new "A" books by OPA. It is up to the motorist to make the third safety feature good by endorsing his coupons as soon as he receives them.

Miss Bea Jardee returned Saturday from Grand Island, where she had been visiting, while having a week's vacation from her duties in the county treasurer's office.

PAGE NEWS ITEMS

(Continued from page Four)

Henry Perriga, Mrs. Frenier and Mrs. Hennigan will be remembered as Alia and Kathryn Nissen.

A. W. ... and Mrs. John Jackson went to Valentine Monday to visit relatives of Mr. Jackson. They expect to return to the city some Friday.

Mrs. E. G. ... staff, Mrs. R. Y. ... and Mrs. Ray Enel, Mrs. H. ... Mrs. Elmer Tru ... Mrs. Harry Snyder ...

... and Mrs. Jay Trease, of ...

Orchard, and Mr. and Mrs. Neil Asher spent Sunday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Otto Matschullat.

Mrs. David Deaver and granddaughter, Kathleen Wathmeier returned to their home at Des Moines, Iowa, Tuesday night after visiting relatives here. Mrs. Karl Kattmeier returned home last week.

John Jackson, A. M. M. 1-c, who has returned from overseas Monday, Mrs. Jackson, of Los Angeles, Cal., arrived last Thursday evening for a visit at the home of Mrs. Jackson's parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. N. van ...

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Switzer, of O'Neill, and Mr. and Mrs. Neil Asher were Sunday dinner guests

THE OLD JUDGE SAYS...



"I'm afraid there's no denyin' it, Judge. The tanks and trucks and other kinds of motor equipment have taken the place of the old horse in modern warfare."

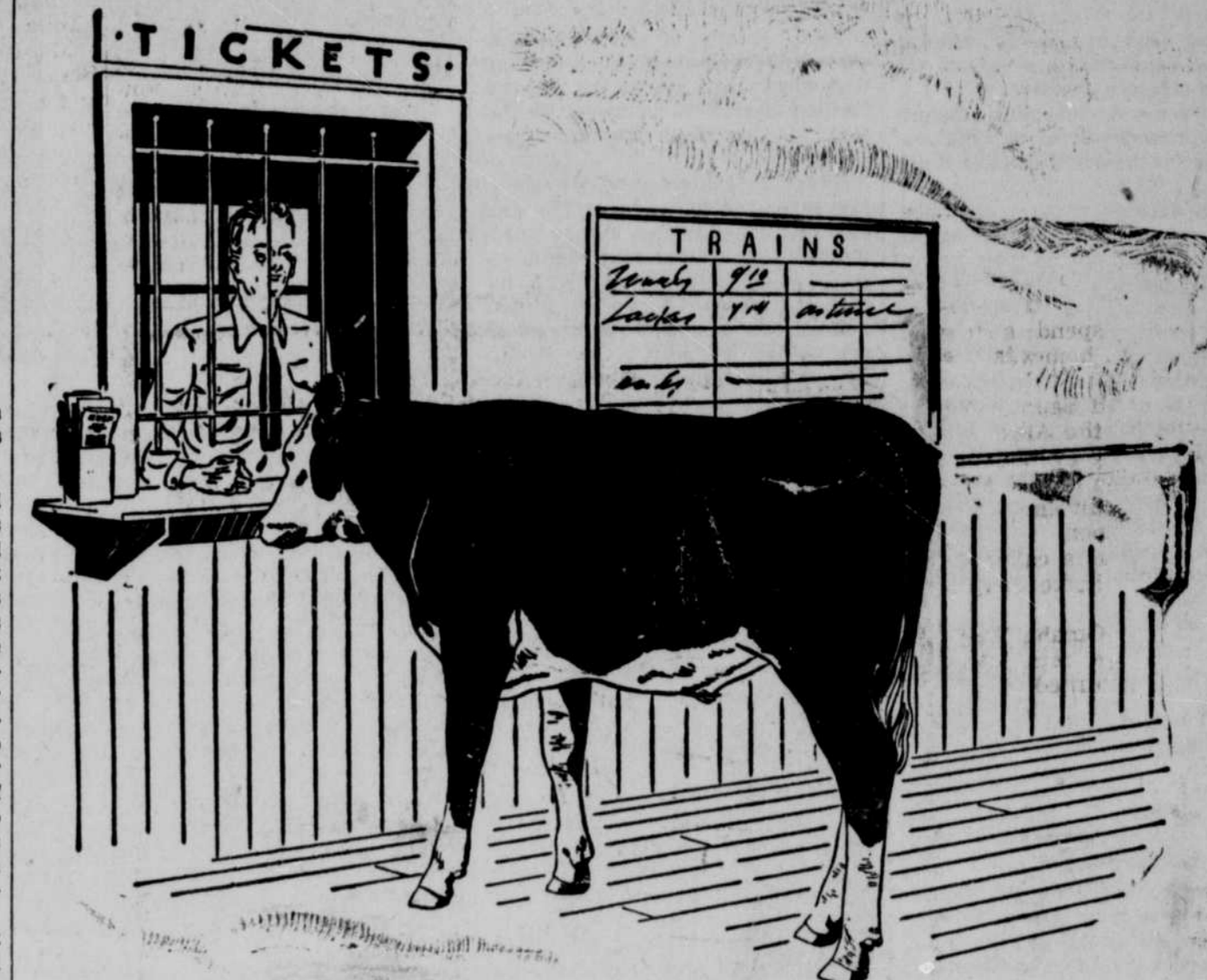
"It's true of lots of things in this war, Eben. Every day we hear of new tactics and requirements and new uses of products. For instance, take the alcohol that is used for ... purposes. In World War 1, this vitally needed product was used mostly in making smokeless powder, chemical warfare materials and medical supplies. Today it must do

far more... it must provide the base for such indispensable products as synthetic rubber, shatterproof glass, lacquers, plastics and many other of our requirements so essential to victory.

"As a result hundreds of millions of gallons are required every year... half of which is being produced by the beverage distilling industry. Bet you didn't know that, Eben."

"As a matter of fact, I didn't, Judge. That's a mighty important war contribution that had escaped me completely."

This advertisement sponsored by Conference of Alcoholic Beverage Industries, Inc.



"Sorry, No Stop-Over This Trip"

Ordinarily range cattle stop over at feed-lots on their way to market. There they are finished on full feed to make the fat-marbled steaks and roasts that Americans love to eat.

But this fall, as you know, range-fed cattle are reaching market in tremendous numbers right off the pastures and meadows of ranches and farms. The beef from these cattle will, of course, be leaner than much of the beef we are accustomed to eating.

Educating consumers to know the advantages of this leaner beef is a problem of the livestock and meat industry. We, at Swift & Company, realized this situation would develop and months ago went to work on it. We are doing everything we can think of to promote the consumption of "Utility Grade" beef, as it is classed by Government inspectors.

Here's what we are doing to help merchandise your range-fed beef:

- RADIO**—On 199 Blue-network stations, we are using The Breakfast Club hour once a week for six weeks to tell millions of housewives how to prepare and serve leaner cuts of meat.
- SATURDAY EVENING POST and LIFE**—Double-page advertisements, in color, tell the same story to millions of readers.
- HOME ECONOMISTS' MAGAZINES**—More double-

page, color advertisements explain the problem to an important group of women leaders.

- FOOD TRADE PUBLICATIONS**—Advertisements in 14 of these papers tell meat dealers how to promote the sale and consumption of range-fed beef.
- SWIFT DEALERS**—Our dealers have received a special bulletin which brings them effective store-tested selling suggestions. We have also supplied them with extensive store display material.
- SPECIAL PROMOTIONS**—Recipes and information have been distributed to women's editors of magazines and newspapers, to home economists and to housewives.

We have been working on this problem constantly since last June. We will continue to merchandise range-fed beef with all the "know-how" at our command until the beef marketing situation returns to normal.

SWIFT & COMPANY
CHICAGO 9, ILLINOIS