

THE FRONTIER

D. H. Cronin, Editor and Owner

Entered at Postoffice at O'Neill, Nebraska, as Second Class Matter

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Boyd Boys Among Those Discharged

Twenty-eight Nebraska men, two of them from Boyd county, received a great surprise last Friday and Saturday, at Fort Leavenworth. All twenty-eight of the Nebraska servicemen were overseas veterans who had just been home on furloughs. They expected they would be sent to an embarkation point and be sent to see some service against the men that represent the rising sun. But unexpectedly came the order from the War Department that all those who had the 85 points necessary and wanted discharges would be released Saturday. By 11:00 p. m., Saturday all 28 Nebraska vets had been mustered out, which gave most of them time to get home for Mothers' Day.

The two Boyd county men who were among the "28" were Staff Sgt. Gus Hampl, of Spencer, and Staff Sgt., Russel D. Luth of Butte. First Sgt. Phillip S. Simmons, 39, of O'Neill who is a member of the Seventeenth Infantry, had more points than necessary, 94 in all, but he refused a discharge. He has been in the regular army 18 years and will be able to retire in two years and have a good-sized pay check coming in each month. He said he would not know what to do with a discharge. Sgt. Simmons spent several days here recently, visiting his sister, Mrs. Robert Cook and other relatives here while on his furlough. His overseas service was in Alaska, the Aleutians and the Philippines, and his coat was covered with decorations for his service in foreign lands.

KORAB-LEIBERT

Miss Leone Korab, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Orville Peterson, of O'Neill, was united in marriage at a double ring ceremony to Coast Guardsman S1-c Al Leibert son of Faust Leibert, of Niles, Ohio, on Saturday, April 28, at Hastings, Nebr. They were attended by Mr. and Mrs. Art Leibert, of Niles, Ohio, brother and sister-in-law of the groom.

The bride was attired in a sky blue suit with black accessories. Her corsage was of white carnations with pink rose buds. Her attendant was dressed in a suit of brown with matching accessories and her corsage was of pink rose buds.

The groom was attired in his Coast Guard uniform and his attendant wore his army uniform.

Mrs. Leibert is a graduate of the O'Neill High school with the class of 1943. She taught school the following year. S1-c Leibert is a graduate of the Niles High school with the class of 1943. He enlisted in the Coast Guard in '43 and at present is stationed at the Hastings Naval depot.

The couple are residing at 419 North Denver, Hastings, Nebr.

O'Neill Boy Married

At Miami Beach Florida

In a double ring ceremony performed Saturday evening April 28, in the Poinciana Chapel, at Miami Beach, Sgt. Ruth Fogle, WAC Detachment Army Ground and Service Forces Redistribution Station, became the bride of Maj. Joe W. Cadwell just returned from the European theater of operation. Maj. Caldwell is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Gaius Cadwell of Albion. Chaplain (Captain) Lewis H. Grimes, officiated.

Major and Mrs. Caldwell arrived in Albion Saturday morning for several rays visit with Major Cadwell's parents.—Albion Argus.

The Bronze Bell

By SARAH FERGUSON
McClure Newspaper Syndicate.
WNU Features.

THE day was sunless. Everywhere, in all the cities and hamlets, bells had been removed from all the churches in Belgium. In the city square of Antwerp, the people were gathered, saddened, tense. The children, close-lipped, faces drawn and serious, spoke in whispers if at all. They were strewing flowers and leaves over the bronze bells which the Germans had demanded from the populace.

No one paid any attention to ten-year-old Anton Beyden. Anton was not very bright.

Long ago, the Germans had looted homes—stores and shops were robbed—brass, iron and bronze were confiscated and now they had called for a thousand more tons of bronze.

"But we have no more to give," the officer was informed.

"You have the church bells," he snapped. "Give us those."

Within the hour the enemy would come. The bells were already stacked in the square. Never again would they call the people to pray at evensong.

Little Anton turned away, pulling his wagon behind him, his wooden shoes clumping on the cobble. His wind-blown hair lay in thick blond curls on his forehead, his blue denim blouse open at the neck, his pants long, shabby but clean. He was the son of Pierre Beyden who had been killed by a German officer's car shortly after the occupation. Ever since, Anton's



"Anton," she whispered.

mother had taken in washing to earn a living. Before her marriage she had lived at the rectory, a true and trusted servant. Among her many customers was Mme. Phillippe, wife of the rector.

Mme. Phillippe helped Anton lift the large basket into his wagon. She raised the lid for him to peer inside, then carefully closed it again, holding him by the arm. "Anton," she whispered, determined to impress him with the importance of what she was about to say. "Here is a precious treasure. Tell your mother to hide it until the war is over."

The boy started off, subconsciously aware of Mme. Phillippe's warning. At the end of the road he stopped. Always about this time the Angelus bell rang. He paused to pray—prayer and the bell went together. He clasped his hands and bowed his head. And then he thought of Hans Mueller, the thirteen-year-old German bully.

A cold fear possessed him. His legs grew weak and his mouth went dry as he waited for the bell to ring. He had stood longer than usual when he spied the young Nazi running at top speed.

With intense fury Anton remembered. Something within him cautioned him to guard "this precious treasure" with his life. Instinctively he knew the boy would run off with it. With a shriek of rage he threw himself on his tormentor and knocked Hans down, trampling him with his wooden clogs.

A strange new light shone in Anton's eyes. They were dark-blue pools now. He felt like a great soldier who had suddenly overcome a whole army by himself.

In the square the precious bells were already being loaded on trucks and vehicles of every size and kind. Anton trudged on, his head high, pretending not to see what was taking place in his beloved city. But the next day he had almost forgotten again as he went to his customary place to pray. A queer contraction of the throat attacked him as he waited—waited for the bell to ring. The Germans had removed the Angelus—and God. God and the Angelus were one in Anton's feeble mind.

A pall lay over the city. People went about their business half-heartedly, with pale anxious faces. Their hope was gone. Then suddenly, unexpectedly, the Allies arrived. . . . But there was no sounding of the glad tidings in Belgium, as there had been in France. Then miraculously, out of nowhere, a bell was heard to ring—in soft uneven strokes.

Little Anton smiled to himself. Then he began to laugh hysterically—he laughed and laughed. . . . His face grew softly serious, and a beautiful smile parted his lips.

The hated Nazis hadn't been able to destroy his Angelus. He and the rector's wife had outwitted them. He thought of the "bronze treasure" he had taken back to the rectory in a hamper, one morning.

Jack Tars From Land Lubbers

War Shipping Administration figures show that most of the Midwestern seamen are sailing the seven seas. There are now 3,645 men from the shores of Minnesota lakes, 460 from the wide open spaces of the Dakotas, 1,155 from the cornfields of Iowa, and 460 from the fertile plains of Nebraska now serving in the mightiest merchant marine the world has ever known. What kind of sailors have they made, these midwestern landlubbers, most of whom had never even seen an ocean, let alone set foot on the steel deck of a rolling merchantman? The best! That is the opinion of the enrolling officer in Minneapolis for these five states.

4- Club Week

The annual 4-H Club Week usually held on the campus of the University of Nebraska, College of Agriculture, will undoubtedly have its largest attendance in its 29 year history. This was the optimistic statement of state club leader L. I. Frisbie as he announced that 4-H Week would be held beginning May 30 on KFAB.

Plans are being made for fifteen special programs during the week. KFAB farm service director Bill MacDonald with 4-H leaders, civic and service organizations will combine to present

programs from many points in Lincoln and Omaha thus bringing the usual highlights of the annual gathering to all of the 18 thousand 4-H boys and girls of the state.

Cancellation of the annual gathering on the campus in Lincoln to conform to ODT regulations was announced by Frisbie who said trip winners to the event would receive war stamps this year and that all club members and leaders of the entire state would have 4-H Week delivered right into their home by way of KFAB.

Complete program plans with speakers and events will be announced shortly.

Neional Housing Agency

In a move to meet in some measure the acute housing shortage in O'Neill, Nebr., Holger Holm, State Director of Federal Housing Administration, announced today that conversions of existing dwelling structures into additional units will be authorized, so far as materials are obtainable.

Applications to convert or remodel such structures should be filed with Holger Holm, Director of the Federal Housing Administration, Woodmen of the World Building, Omaha, Nebr., to obtain a priority rating to secure the necessary materials and equipment.

The need for providing additional living quarters in O'Neill has long been felt, Mr. Holm said, but he explained that little could be done about it until more materials could be made available.

Only recently the NHA and the War Production Board reached an agreement under which enough materials will be made available to permit conversions in connection with the NHA's limited new construction program aimed at relieving the housing shortage for resident war workers and to meet individual hardship areas" where the conversions are NHA must designate "congested areas" where the conversions are needed and must clear with Production Urgency Committees wherever such committees are active.

It was pointed out that the of remodelingnew provisions to take care of remodeling and conversions are not the result of any change in WPB's Conservations Order L-41. The \$200 limit on remodeling of a dwelling unit in any calander year without priorities and the \$1,000 limit for an apartment building or other type of residence housing six or more families, still apply. It is necessary, therefore, to obtain FHA approval before beginning any conversion project, he said.

Application to convert should be made on Form WPB 2896 and filed with Mr. Holm. Approval of the application authorizes the applicant to receive a priority rating and use an allotment symbol for the purchase of material and equipment.

Want A Shot Gun?

Eighty thousand shot guns are going to be put on Uncle Sam's bargain counter. The shotguns were used in the training of soldiers because of the lack of

rifles, and the ones declared safe for further use will be put into civilian circulation.

Many of them have been fired 100,000 times, and approximately 30% of the guns will be junked as dangerous. The guns, to be sold through regional offices in Kansas City, Atlanta, New York and San Francisco, will be sold through regular trade channels. The assortment includes single and double-barreled automatic and pump shotguns. They range from 12 to 20 gauge and have barrels from 26 to 30 inches long.

INMAN ITEMS

Mrs. Eva Murten was a Neligh visitor Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Youngs visited in Osmond Sunday.

Mrs. Marjorie Kelly visited in Norfolk Thursday and Friday.

Pfc. Clifford Swayter, of New York, is home on a furlough.

The commencement exercises will be held Thursday evening at the school auditorium.

Mrs. Merlyn Luben and baby son, Gary, returned home from the hospital Friday.

The pupils of the Inman High school had a roller skating party Friday and a picnic dinner.

Pvt. Marvin Rouse of Camp Famin, Texas, arrived home Thursday for a furlough.

Mrs. Clifford Oppen, of Chicago, arrived in Inman to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ira Watson.

Cadet Ruth Watson, of Omaha, arrived home Saturday to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ira Watson. The Freshman class entertained the Sophomores at a party at

the school house Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Vera Butler and daughter, of Newport, visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. N. Butler for three days.

A group of friends gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Donald Wertz Thursday evening. Pitch was enjoyed.

Mr. and Mrs. A. N. Butler and Mrs. Vera Butler visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jay Butler of Neligh Tuesday.

S. Sgt. John Watson arrived home last Monday on a thirty day furlough. He came home from Germany.

The senior class and their sponsor left Friday morning for their sneak day. They visited Omaha. All returned Saturday night.

The Inman graders are having a community picnic Friday. They had a picnic dinner at noon and races for the children after dinner.

Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Risor and family, Mrs. C. D. Keyes and Mildred were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Rouse.

Word has been received by Mrs. C. D. Keyes that her grandson, Pfc. Donald L. Keyes, formerly of Inman, was home on a forty-five day furlough. He came from Germany.

Mr. and Mrs. Dale Hettrick and family, of Osmond, Mrs. Minnie Hansen Lyle and Lois, of Creighton, Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Keyes and Murl and Mr. and Mrs. Ermand Keyes were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Hansen, in honor of their son, Roland's fifth birthday.

"That Grass is our Living, Son!"



WHAT THIS RANCHER SAYS to his son is very true. Grass does provide their living . . . and a good part of the living for all of us here in America. More than half a billion acres of the United States—roughly, 50% of all our farm and ranch lands—is in grass. "Should its harvest fail for a single year," said John James Ingalls, "famine would depopulate the world."

Grass is the preserver of much of our agricultural wealth and the basic raw material of many of our necessities. It is a major crop. And more than that, it's nature's way of transferring health-building materials . . . vitamins, minerals, and other essential elements . . . from the soil into the foods that nourish the nation. Grass must pass through livestock to be converted into products useful to man.

So let's give our pastures, meadows and range lands the care they deserve. Grass on your

BUY MORE WAR BONDS

steeper slopes should never be broken. In the long run, it is your most profitable crop on hillsides because it controls erosion by tying down your top soil and reduces evaporation of essential moisture. Your State Agricultural Experiment Station will tell you of new and improved varieties of grass you might try to your profit, and they will also advise you about reseeding, lime, and fertilizer. And never overlook this important rule of grass care—don't overgraze!

We at Swift & Company are marketing the products of your grass, and so we say with you, "Grass is our living, too!"

MORE MONEY FOR DAIRY FARMERS

1. Grow plenty of high-quality roughage.
2. Balance your herd with your feed supply.
3. Keep production records on each cow in your herd.
4. Practice disease control methods.
5. Produce milk and cream of the highest quality.
6. Adopt labor-saving methods.
7. Take care of your land.
8. Develop a sound breeding program.



WFA's 8-Point Dairy Program

\$5 IDEA WINNERS

To test a spark plug, take a lead pencil, sharpen both ends and make a hole in center, place one end on top of spark plug; ground the other end on cylinder head. Spark will jump the gap in pencil. C. W. Wagner, Oak Hill, Ill.

To save time in greasing the tractor, paint all the daily lubrication spots one color and all the weekly lubrication spots another color. These should show up plainly against the color of the tractor. Mrs. L. K. Schatts, West Union, Iowa.

There's a Black Sheep



in almost every hand. But he's not as bad as his reputation paints him. Permanently dyed black by nature, his fleeces cannot be bleached. The uses for black wool are limited so care must be exercised to keep it proper quality. However, manufacturers do weave it into broadcloth. And—believe it or not—the wool from the black sheep in the flock becomes clothing for the clergy.

CASH PRIZES FOR BEST LETTERS

Write us a letter, 250 words or less, telling us which of the six Swift & Company advertisements that have appeared in this publication since November you prefer, and why.

If you wish to refresh your memory, mail us a request and we will send you all six advertisements. Letters will be judged by an impartial committee whose decisions will be final. First prize, \$50.00; second prize, \$25.00; third prize, \$15.00; fourth, fifth, sixth, seventh, eighth, ninth, and tenth prizes, \$10.00. Contest closes July 15. Address your letter to F. M. Simpson, Department 128, Swift & Company, Chicago 9, Illinois.

Swift & Company

UNION STOCK YARDS
CHICAGO 9, ILLINOIS

Martha Logan's Recipe for
WESTERN RANCH MEAT LOAF

2 pounds ground beef, or 1 pound each beef and lamb	2 teaspoons salt
1 medium onion	2 eggs
1/4 cup diced celery or ground carrot	3 cups soft bread crumbs
1/2 cup lard or shortening	1/2 cup water
1/2 cup diced green peppers or 1/2 teaspoon pepper	1/2 cup tomato juice
	2 tablespoons melted butter or margarine

Chop onion. Brown onion and celery or carrots in lard. Combine with green pepper, salt, eggs, bread crumbs, and water to make a dressing. Add half the dressing (one and one-half cups) to the meat, mixing well. Pat out half the mixture in a two-quart loaf pan. Cover with remaining dressing, then top with remaining meat mixture. Bake in a moderate oven (350°F) one and one-quarter hours. Baste twice with tomato juice and butter to keep loaf moist. Yield: 10-12 servings.

IT'S 2,049 MILES FROM HERFORD, TEXAS, TO HARTFORD, CONN.

To the west of the Mississippi is produced two-thirds of the nation's meat. To the east live more than two-thirds of all Americans.

Under these conditions either livestock or fresh meat must be transported from the West to the East, and as we know, it has been found to be more economical to slaughter the animals in central plants in surplus producing sections, save the by-products, then transport the meat in refrigerator cars to the consuming sections, than to ship the live animals.

To have a market for livestock, we must find a market for meat. The job of nation-wide meat packers is to bridge the gap, an average of more than a thousand miles, made up in part from such trips as Boise, Idaho, to Boston; from Denver to Detroit; from Paducah to Pittsburgh; and from Hereford, Texas, to Hartford, Connecticut. It is necessary to have a large organization with proper facilities to handle efficiently nationwide distribution to the thousands of consuming centers of America.

This is the last page of information that we will issue until September. But please don't let the recess keep you from writing us when we can be of help to you. Better still, come and see us in Swift & Company's office building at the Union Stock Yards, in Chicago.

F. M. Simpson, Agricultural Research Department