

AUGUST





School Opening Value! Penney's Special Shipment of Girls' Back-to-School Sport Casuals

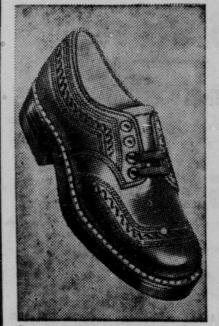
of smooth leather. They're sturdily constructed, come in rich go-with-everything colors. Sizes 41/2-9.

2.98



10-Oz. Denim Jeans cut over Penney's regular patterns! Sanforized*. Machine washable. Bar-tacked. Zipper fly. Sizes 4 to 12.

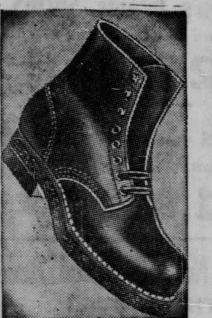
Special! \$1



Save at Penney's! Sturdy Oxfords

jus tin time for school; Soft, pliable leather uppers, rugged Biltrite soles. Handsomely embossed. Sanitized. Sizes 3

4.50



Shop Penney's for Smart Moccasin Oxfords in men's and boys' sizes! Leather uppers. Rubber composition soles. Goodyear welt construction. Sanitized. Boys'

sizes 2 to 6. 4.98







Anklets at a stock up price! Heavy weight cotton reinforced with nylon for extra wear at heel and toe! Machine washable. White in sizes 81/2 to 11. Spe-

Triple Roll Cuff

4 prs. for \$1



Stop-Traffic Price!

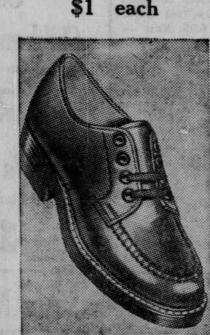
Gingham Shirts in superb wearing pre-shrunk woven cotton! Brand new patterns! Blunt collar. Ma-

chine washable. Sizes 2 thru Special! 1.33



Special! Washable Corduroy

Play Togs crawlers, sizes 1/2 to 11/2, bibfor toddlers — snap - crotch front smartalls, 2 to 4, boxer longies, 2 to 6. All full cut, sized according to weight.



Rugged, Lightweight Work Shoes

for men! Soft, sturdy elk finished brown cowhide uppers! Thick, slip-resistant Vulcork soles! Rubber heels. Sanitized. Sizes 6-11.

4.98



Pioneers (left-to-right): Mrs. Harmon Towers of Minneapolis, Minn.; Romaine Saunders, 84, of Lincoln; E. G. Price, 80, of O'Neill (wearing glasses, in background); Charles Prussa; Wayne Werner, 85 (behind Mr. Prussa); E. O. Slaymaker (profiled in background); James Beck and Thomas Nightingale, 81.-The Frontier Photo.

poem, "The Little Old Sod

Shanty on My Claim," written

by a homesteader holding down

his claim a few miles south of

step and repeated the process.

patch was plowed again and made

and was living with my family

Crossing a street with my

eyes on the ground, pondering

over asking for credit to get

some things needed in the home,

I saw something sticking up out

of the sand. I was about to pass

on when the urge came to pick

The sea of grass waving across

it up. It was a 10-dollar bill.

My problem was thus solved.

Saunders in Tribute to First Pioneers contend with, and as in honorable pursuits there were many notables here on prairieland, the outlaws Mr. and Mrs.

(Editor's note: Romaine Saunders, 84, retired editor of The Frontier and now a resident of Lincoln, addressed a gathering of longtime Holt county residents Sunday afternoon in the Atkinson city park The old settlers' reunion launched the three-day hay days celebration. The theme was the 75th anniversary of the founding of the town. Mr. Saunders is author of "Praiireland Talk," an editorial page feature appearing regularly in The Frontier. In 1949 he edited The Frontier's diamond jubilee edition-a 64-page anniversary issue which still stands as the biggest single issue of a weekly newspaper ever published in Nebraska. Mr. Saunders is self-educated and he is a dean of the state's journalistic circles. Text of his Atkinson talk follows.)

Mr. Chairman, venerable patriots, honored guests, ladies and

I esteem it an honor and a privilege to stand before you on this platform today. We meet here under pleasant skies and inviting surroundings because our fathers start here tomorrow. Did you where I was born in the long ago. and mothers had the vision to know that to an Inman citizen, perceive, the courage to dare and Tremaine Van Volkenberg, belongs The Frontier, which continues to 3, visitors at the Hans Lauridsen the determination to establish the credit for starting the baled this day, and Harry's paper, the home homes, lay the foundation for a hay industry, he having tied the Graphic, became the property settled community here on praifirst bale of hay in Holt county? successively of George McArthur, on and Arlen, took Millie Ernst, rieland far removed from the crowded haunts of men beyond hay with which they made sheds some others, and continues today her home in Miltonvale, Kans., the Mississippi. Their descendants for the horses and cows and used now enjoy the rich heritage born hay for fuel, the hay being stuffed of toil and sacrifice known to the into a hay burner and this set on

I am not a preacner and it is and burned. traditional that he who writes The first crop planted by the cannot make a speech, but should hand of man on the prairie was I turn to the scriptures for a text corn. With a breaking plow a few ressed to youth and mature citi- walked down a row of overturnzens directing that they "rise up ed sod, stuck the spade in and before the hoary head and honor leaned it over to make an opening

Perhaps the promoters of this in a few kernels of corn, took a occasion had that in mind. Seventy-five years ago a village called That was corn planting as agricul-Atkinson had its municipal birth near the crystal waters of the ture was introduced in Holt county. The second year that sod corn

Today, we celebrate that event ready for other crops such as poand lay upon memory's altar a tatoes and garden produce for tatribute to those first pioneers and ble use. those who followed after.

I think of the pioneer woman who had the grit and understand- days; it was a case with everyone ing to deal with experiences of frontier life when she defended her camp down here by the river while the men of the family were away seeking provisions. A few Sioux Indian warriors, out on the warpath after the Pawnees, stop-ped and started to plunder her was moved from its moorings by

It was told that she stood with her two small children, rifle in hand, and told those Indians to get going. They went.

A homestead bride sat in her night by a high wind and rolled one-room cabin on the open prai-rie of Holt county and read a let-some of the contents along the ter from the folks "back home." way. Father taught the school with "Why don't you write?" was ask- four pupils for \$20 a month. I was

"Why don't I write?" And a tear dropped into the folds of that \$16 for that critter.

"Why don't I write?" And a tear a fat 3-year-old beef to sell. I got Ruben Kit letter. "They don't know, they never shall know that I do not have two pennies to buy a responded to the call of the wild

Two homestead couples told in after years of their first Thanks- was in town on a certain occasion giving here. It consisted of dried to attend to some matters. I had cherries. A pioneer father bowed land, a comfortable home, cows his head as the family sat down to eat and thanked God for the money. boiled potatoes, all there was on the table

A pioneer mother and wife shed tears because she had little or nothing to set before three men who had ridden up and asked for something to eat.

There was an abundance of game in the country-deer, antelope and prairie chickens. Guns. powder and shot were necessary powder and shot were necessary the landscape invited the devel-to get the game. Guns with am- opment of the cattle industry munition cost money and that was which meant wealth to this comlacknig to many in pioneer days. munity. Among the early ranches Of the many things one would was the Spade outfit, McClure & come onto on the open prairie, some terrifying to a youth, many ben, Lamont & Richards, the Ri-

interesting and exciting, one vivid ley brothers, the only one that ture is in the hands of the young picture remains with me after continues to operate among those for them to determine what they nany years. I was on a horse go- mentioned, now in the hands of shall do with the heritage that is ing across the open country. There a daughter of one Riley family theirs. Others carry on the affairs fluttered out of the grass at my and her husband, Mr. and Mrs. of life today. Still others of the horse's feet a mother prairie hen with a brood of little brown catch a recently hatched prairie chicken, but they had all concealed themselves so well in the grass that I found none. That day, too, I had run onto a mother wolf with her pups. Creatures of the wild live in fear of we "lords of cre-

Today we travel the highways in automobiles and see nothing but the dun-grey streak ahead. If you would see the great outdoors, get on a horse and leave the high-ways. Get out in the open spaces, see the coyote as he trots away to safety or the jack rabbit as he bounds across your path. Catch the song of the meadow lark and get glimpse of the gold-crested eagle soaring aloft on stately wings.

The homes of the first settlers on prairieland were sodhouses, a dugout and log abode and oneor two-room frame houses on the open prairie. Some here today have doubtless read the

Thomas T. Baker.

contend with, and as in honorable egame an heroic legend. Doc Middleton, Kid Wade, the Dutchers and even one young woman, O'Neill. Belle Shields, down in the Swan lake country, who led a band of told of the horse being shot from home under Belle as they were being followed py a posse. She jerked. the bridle from the fallen horse. caught up another, mounted and made her get away.

This generation has some au-

tomobile thieves to deal with. Our

fathers had the horse thieves to

are doubtless better informed than I with respect to the community's relatives. early history. But some names, some faces rise up out of the past today to share in the tributes of-The annual hay days events from the southern Wisconsin town relatives while there. W. D. started a paper in O'Neill, The early settlers relied upon A. M. Church, Dell Akin and under the able direction of Editor | Monday.

Ralph Kelly and his capable wife. I think, too, of the grandparents the cook stove over the fireplace of Mrs. Saunders, Grandfather and burned. many years lying out here in the McDaniel of Clovis, N.M., who cemetery; of Doctor Sturdevant, who laid a healing hand on the as a cornerstone of the few things acres of sod were turned over. Sick; of Brantley Sturdevant, who Hendricks home. I may have to say, I know of no more fitting words than those adprairie farmer, spade in hand, also in the U.S. land office located in O'Neill; of Joe Bartley, who became state treasurer; of the Bitneys, the Bradys, the Chapmans, County Judge Morgan, and Mr. and Mrs. P. W. Kilmurry the present district judge, who and Mrs. Vincent Allard and formerly lived in Atkinson.

> During the past year I have had letters from Mrs. Edna Bit-ney, who lives in Seattle, Wash. She has memories of those we have met here today to henor.

Another friend of the long ago lives in Seattle. In a recent letter There were no handouts those to me that friend says: "At times the thought comes, how nice to of root hog or die. Violent storms happen in on the old haunts in summer upset homestead shanwhere so many friends in the long ties, raging blizzards in winter. ago lived and died; to again berainless seasons and hot winds were to try the souls of the piohold the sun go down on the prairie horizon; to learn if a native would think me crazy if I said, "Seventy years ago I played in the streets, set type in the printa storm one night and pans of shop and tooted a cornet in the milk my mother had on a shelf band." That lad was Homer were upset and the milk ran in Campbell, now in his 85th year. a stream across the room. A barrel He had but little formal education with meat from recent butchering but has written books that nave sat outside and was upset one become notable, used as textbooks in universities and translated into other languages and published abroad. His parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Campbell, were pioneer homesteaders in this section of sent to town on one occasion with

Ruben Kite, a minister of the gospel, died a few years ago in Lincoln. As a boy, he, too, played on the streets of Atkinson. When I would chance to meet him he would ask how things went with the hometown of his boyhood. Of the many communities contacted in some 38 states, I know of none where loyalty to their community is so manifest as seen among Atkinson citizens. Some 10 years ago I met a lady in East Greenwich, R.I., who had lived here as a girl, and girlhood cherished memories still lingered with her. As we today bring our tribute

to the memory of the pioneers, we may too express the wish that when the finish has been written to human history and the drumbeat of eternity calls all to the judgement bar of God, immortal hands will place a glittering crown upon the brow of the pioneer.



Reminiscing during Atkinson's old settlers' reunion held Sunday in the city park were George Meals and Harry McShane, both of Atkinson, and Robert B. Miller of Youngstown, O., a railroader who was reared in Holt county.—The Frontier Photo.

My life's companion, the wife of my youth and the sweetheart of my dreams, lies under Holt county Allard and daughters left Sunday returned home Wednesday. sod and I face the gathering for home. shadows of life's sunset aloneyet not alone, as I have devoted sons and daughters and loyal ing and Mrs. Amelia Hoffman Schaaf at Atkinson. Mrs. Wichfriends, and with you ever mind- were Friday Norfolk visitors. ful that out in the depths of eter-nity beyond the dim unknown standeth One keeping watch above His own.

Celia News

Miss Dorothy Scott, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Samms and family and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Dobias and sons enjoyed a picnic dinner Sunday in a grove on the Lawrence Pacha farm.

Albert Johnson and son, Jimmie, of Lyons took Layton, Darrel and Carol Schlotfeld to the White Horse ranch Sunday afternoon. Mrs, LeRoy Hoffman played the organ Sunday morning at the services at the Christ Lutheran church in O'Neill.

Mary Catherine and Patricia Kilmurry stayed with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. P. W. Kilmurry, and attended hay days.
Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Samms and family were Friday supper and

Mr. and Mrs. Milton McKathnie and family spent Saturday at the home of Mrs. Blanche Rouse of

Mr. and Mrs. LeRoy Hoffman lake country, who led a band of young horse thieves. The story is ning visitors at the Duane Beck Ed Neville of York was a Fri-

day visitor at the Frank Kilmurry Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Samms were

last Thursday afternoon visitors at Who were the pioneers of the the Frank Kilmurry home. Atkinson community? Others here Bobby Knutson went to Fremont Wednesday, August 3, to visit

Mr. and Mrs. Hans Lauridsen and sons went to Hastings over the weekend to visit her brother, fererd here. I think of Atkinson's Merle Johnson, and family, who first editor, Harry Mathews. He had a sale and left for Washington with his brother, W. D., came state to live. They visited other

Mrs. Alfred Schaaf and children were Wednesday evening, August

Mrs. Mark Hendricks, sons, Lewho has been visiting here, to

Mrs. Omer Poynts and her uncle, John Westfall, and daughter, Mrs. LeRoy Davidson, of Emdudo, N.M., and Mrs. Lorraine were here for the Jarvis reunion, were Monday visitors at the Mark

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Samms and bias home.

Mrs. LeRoy Hoffman and sons, ernight visitor at the Fred Mlinar Wichmans.

Dorothy Scott was a last Thursday dinner guest at the William

Maloun home. Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Hammerberg and Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Samms and family of Wichita, Kans., were last Thursday dinner and supper guests at the William Maloun home.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Schlotfeld and Nancy were Sunday afternoon visitors at the Ed Bousch home.

Mrs. LeRoy Hoffman and sons visited Mrs. E. W. Samms and family Saturday afternoon at the Maloun home.

Martin Conroy was a Monday afternoon and overnight guest at the Frank Kilmurry home. Atkinson received 21/2-inches of rain Friday evening in a little more than one hour.

O'NEILL LOCAL

Mr. and Mrs. Roger Starkey of overnight visitors at the William Minneapolis, Minn., spent the weekend in the John Thomas

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Clements went to Denver Saturday to visit their son and daughter-in-law,

living know their time is short. | daughters of Rapid City, S.D., Mr. and Mrs. Robert Clements

Mr. and Mrs. Marlin Wichman Mrs. LeRoy Hoffman and sons, and family were Sunday dinner Mrs. Alice Hill, Mrs. Eldon Mar- guests at the home of Mrs. Julia man's brother, Roland Bouska Billy Milner was a Sunday ov- spent the weekend with the

Paul Shierk

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Near - New Household Goods At Public Auction

The following described property will be offered at auction on vacant lots immediately north of the Lew White Motor Co. (Chevrolet Garage), or one block west of the traffic signal and one-half block north on-

Saturday, August 13th

Sale will start at 7 P.M., sharp 3 blonde oak chests of drawers, 4 Hollywood style twin beds (complete), 4 sectional chairs (foam rubber), walnut typewriter desk, 2 electric fans, drapes for picture window, 3 shower curtains, dining room table, buffet and 6 chairs, chrome dinette set, davenport and chair set, Philco refrigerator, washing machine, electric range, radio-phonograph, hassock, bathroom scales, 4 complete beds, 9x12 rug and pad, platform rocker, Hot Point refrigerator, floor lamps, coffee table, Fostoria crystal glasses, etc.

These consignments include the household goods of the Fred Mauer, S. A. Moore and R. V. Lucas families. TERMS: Strictly eash. Do not remove merchandise until paid

THORIN-BOWKER AUCTION SERVICE

for. Sale lot will be lighted.

— Sale Managers —

Gingham Girl Self-Polishing

FLOOR WAX Ot. Size _____ 49c

CUDAHY - Ideal for Flavoring

BACON ENDS & PIECES _ 25c | SLICED BACON PORK LIVER STEAK Lb. 69c || _ Pkg. 65c KETCHUP ____ 14-oz. btl. 23c

WELCH'S JELLY Fruit of the Vine

8-0z. Jar _____ **27**c

OLEOMARGARINE 5 lbs. \$1 PAPER TOWELS Roll 17c REX CERVALAT CUDAHY'S GOLD COIN - Heat Sealed Pkg. 45c 2 lbs. 35c ANGEL FOOD CAKE MIX_ 39c

Bondware 9" White

PAPER PLATES 40-Count _____ 39c

CHILI CON CARNE, lb. can 29c | ORANGES CALIFORNIA SUNKIST LEMONS Lb. 15c CALIFORNIA HEAD LETTUCE Lb. 12c U.S. NO. 1 LOUISIANA YAMS _____ Lb. 10c

MEADOW GOLD SHERBET — All Flavors

Pints _____ **1.5**c ½-Gallons _____ 49c

Robin Hood-FLOUR ____ 50-lb. bag 3.79

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