

THE FRONTIER

Editorial & Business Offices: 10 South Fourth Street
O'NEILL, NEBR.

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Entered the postoffice at O'Neill, Holt county, Nebraska, as second-class mail matter under the Act of Congress of March 8, 1879. This newspaper is a member of the Nebraska Press Association, National Editorial Association and the Audit Bureau of Circulations.

Established in 1880—Published Each Thursday

Terms of Subscription: In Nebraska, \$2.50 per year; elsewhere in the United States, \$3 per year; abroad, rates provided on request. All subscriptions are strictly paid-in-advance.

Lenten Season Has Arrived

The Lenten season has arrived again. Ringing of church bells, sight of people on their way to devotions, food store advertisements, and various other signs proclaim it.

Lent commenced with Ash Wednesday and will climax with holding of joyous Easter services around the world.

Lent is one of the most interesting seasons in the history of Christianity. It has been observed for centuries by ritualistic churches all over the world and, like Christmas, it is being increasingly observed today by the evangelical churches.

In the ritualistic churches, services are held regularly and various rules of self-denial are observed during the Lenten season. In almost all churches the season is observed to some extent while the resurrection of Christ is universally celebrated at Easter time by the Christian world.

Good Friday, commemorating the crucifixion of Christ, is solemnly observed by the silencing of bells and other appropriate rites. And, in many communities, business houses close their doors for certain hours on that day.

In all Christian churches Easter is celebrated, impressive services are held with appropriate sermons, special music and profusion of flowers.

Someone may wonder why it is that if Lenten season commemorates the various events leading up to the crucifixion and resurrection of Christ, it is 40 days in length when those last events were actually crowded into a very few days.

The reason seems to be that it is a custom which has been adopted by the churches during the passing years. Actually, and historically, the 40 days, now observed as the Lenten season, commemorates the 40 days which Jesus spent in the wilderness when he was tempted by the devil.

That however, is historical custom and not important. The important thing is that the world is approaching another Easter.

It is appropriate that The Frontier mention here its devout hope that Easter this year may herald the beginning of a new era in life, beauty and happiness to all its readers and all the people in our great territory.

Rivals All Storms

During the now-famous Recurring Blizzards of 1949 the weather-beaten Holt countyans accepted new, fresh storms simply as "just another blizzard."

Tuesday's lashing from the weatherman rivalled in violence and ferocity any storm in Holt county history. Many oldtimers will bear us out on that statement.

Folks who were thanking their lucky stars that the winter of 1949-'50 had been open and so mild, in comparison to last year's historic winter, can forget it. This devastating blizzard will be remembered as a terrible storm that struck without warning, without precedence in severity.

The Frontier might be accused by some critics for over-emphasizing the weather. We sincerely question if Tuesday's storm could have been over-emphasized.

Fourteen new families became regular readers of The Frontier from subscription transactions completed last week. Let's see, averaging 4 people to a copy (and that's conservative), 56 more people are reading this issue than read last week's edition, etc., etc.

Requests for our big Diamond Jubilee edition continue to come in. Copies are sold singly for \$1 or issued FREE with a NEW subscription.

It's that time again: Friday, March 10, is the tax assessment date.

Prairieland Talk —

Early Soil Conservation Expert Looked Upon With 'Fearsome, Reverential Awe'

By ROMAINE SAUNDERS

LINCOLN — The moderns have a name for it. We like to appear to be clothed in the honored vestments of the scientific. Now it is "conservation."

But it is old stuff, old as the first settlements on prairieland. When cloven hoofs had worn through the sod in one spot they were moved to other feeding grounds and sandbar grass took over to "rehabilitate" the damaged area. Blowouts were controlled with a load of hay. Buffalo wallows left spots devoid of vegetation. Nature took over the work of conservation.

Water appeared in the wallows, grass took root, wind carried seed from cottonwoods into the wallows and with the disappearance of the buffalo groves of trees sprung up.

There came a day in blistering July 56 years ago when a crowd gathered at the home of one of the Kellys in the Michigan settlement to witness a demonstration. I boarded a bay gelding and rode out to join the crowd. An early day conservationist was putting on a show how to lick the ravages of hot winds. A plot of ground was formed into a circular depression like a circus ring and some fancy theories promulgated by a gent from abroad whom the crowd looked upon with some fearsome, if not reverential, awe as an agriculture expert.

Experts among the clodhoppers was a new thing. The young man whose farm the demonstration took place was a progressive and up-to-date person who took enthusiastically to the idea. It did not spread across Holt county and the grasslands continued to function as the basic wealth of prairieland.

This generation of landed aristocrats on prairieland are now doing a worthwhile work by methods of their own. The Frontier devoted an issue to the present programs of conservation that in itself was an outstanding achievement.

Mathews and his successor, Jim Riggs, got out special editions devoted to alluring word pictures of "God's country" and ever since it has been an important factor in every

worthwhile undertaking of the community.

In the larger scope of the day's conservation activities there has now been injected into the discussions an argument over the capacity of the old muddy Missouri to perform all that is expected of it.

The Frontier's Teen Tattler informs readers that Young America of the O'Neill schools favor the military defense program that calls for the production of the H-bomb. The teen-poll shows one or two negative votes. The reasons given by the young people favoring the bomb indicate that they have an eye on movements in Russia. Youth is keeping informed and are awake to the trend of the times.

The communist program, in the "mother country" and other sections of earth where taking root, is built upon falsehood and a denial of deity. No peoples will long succeed or long endure anchored in the sands of the liars.

At the close of the 18th and dawn of the 19th centuries, France went on an intoxicated spree and had the amazing hardihood to set up in the Cathedral of Notre Dame a Goddess of Reason in the person of a lady of the stage, when Chauvette introduced her as the future god of the French. And that many-headed monster, the mob, shouted through the streets of Paris "Vive la Raison!" Atheism, revolution and the new god of reason run its course to catch the Robespierres and the Madame Millards in the swift embrace of the guillotine. The Bolsheviks came on the European stage on a similar blood-drenched trail.

If, as some of the teenagers suggest, we get there first with the H-bomb we're going to be the boss of the show. And, apparently, Miss Bennett's crowd thinks any agreement made by Russia is just so much hokey.

Boring for oil has reached Lincoln suburbs and outlying farms. Maybe corn fields will become oil fields, flower and vegetable gardens in town give way to derricks reaching skyward. A quarter of a century has gone the way of the world since the capital city had its first try-out for a subterranean storage of oil only to run into nothing after boring half way to China. Maybe oil streams have shifted since then and are now coming this way.

Tune in HENRY J. TAYLOR, ABC Network, every Monday evening.



NOTE THESE STYLE LINES WELL. They're straight out of the Buick Riviera book — and they cloak interiors that are roomy as much-higher-priced cars.

FORE AND AFT — a Beauty and a Buy

It's lithe, long and lovely—and it calls not just for one look, but for two.

See how this sleek Sedan looks coming down the road—bold grillwork shining, broad bonnet purring with power, and the wide, curving, unbroken sweep of a one-piece windshield giving you horizon-wide outlook.

And spot the pretty picture you make going away.

The broad, wrap-around rear window and topside styling in the Buick Riviera manner.

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S. Downey and Mary Cabalka will be in the north room at the O'Neill Photo Co. taking stamp photos on the following dates: March 9, 10 and 11 from 10 in the morning to 8 in the evening



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