

# THE FRONTIER

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## 80 Attend Father, Son Banquet, Ewing

EWING—The father and son banquet was held last Thursday evening at the Methodist church parlors. Eighty fathers and sons were present for the occasion.

At 7 o'clock the guests were seated at long tables in the colorfully decorated room. Bouquets of spring flowers and candles were used as centerpieces. The menu included rhubarb cocktail, salad, scalloped potatoes, ham loaf, baked beans, hot rolls, pickles, jelly, cherry pie ala-mode and coffee.

Wilbur Bennett acted as toastmaster. Dewitt Hoke gave the fathers' "Toast to Sons" and the response was given by Clayton Hoke, his 7-year-old son. A solo "This is My Country," was sung by Marcus Pierson.

Warren Cook, of Norfolk, was guest speaker. Pranks of childhood and jokes on father brought a chuckle from the audience as memories were recalled. In a more serious thought, he brought to mind the importance of understanding and trust in father and son for each other, with a deep respect by the son for his father.

In conclusion, he stressed the need for the simple home life with its teachings as being the first stepping-stone to success and happiness.

Honors went to Albert Larson and Andrew Olson for being the oldest fathers present, and Bobbie Walker received the honors for being the youngest son.

Mr. Larson again won honors

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## Prairieland Talk

### Old Rail Depot Never Again Will Be Gathering Place for Swains and Maidens

By ROMAINE SAUNDERS

LINCOLN—The railroads, that is the human element, were for the past two years tentatively under federal supervision.

At a depot in an average Nebraska countyseat town where I waited to board an early morning train, there was stuck to a wall of the dreary, deserted waiting room printed directives of the government agencies, interesting to a curious citizen principally because of verbosity.

Federal agencies seem to strive to outdo the compilers of dictionaries in multiplying words and when you have read a "directive" you are left wondering what it is all about. And as you stand alone in an empty and forlorn depot, not even a gent in the sacred precincts enclosed by gloomy walls there to sell you a train ticket you wonder is this a sample of government railroadizing?

That morning two others came to the depot, a horny-handed son of toil from out on the plow lands who had come to meet his daughter on the incoming train and a village squire who was there to pick up the mail. I understand the railroads are to be back now in the hands of men who know how to run them, but the old depot will never again be what it once was, the gathering place at train time for village swains and coy maidens.

Don't be cock sure you fellows who are boosting the two leading prospects for the republican nomination for president. A "dark horse" with a silver-tongued flow of flowery oratory could stampede the delegates and walk off with the nomination.

On Memorial Day in O'Neill I was on my way to the cemetery with the floral tribute left annually in memory of the dead. At First and Douglas streets a red truck barred the way, when I heard a voice ask, "Where are you going?" Looking up and there at the steering wheel was Ralph Leidy. I was invited to climb in, go with him to his home, have breakfast with him and Mrs. Leidy, and then he would take me to the cemetery or any place I wanted to go. Such cordiality, such warm-hearted hospitality is a tradition with many O'Neill people. Mr. and Mrs. Leidy have a pleasant home in a section of the city which until recent years was open prairie with the town "ball park" where Atkinson and O'Neill clubs went to bat until one or the other drew blood, now occupied by many home-makers like Mr. and Mrs. Leidy. I made the mistake of getting an early dinner thereby finding it necessary to pass up an invitation to dine with Editor and Mrs. Stewart at their home. And had I yielded to all the cordial invitations to "step up and have a cup of coffee." It might have resulted in a shortage for others.

You may not know what he is saying, but a Sioux Indian doesn't stutter. . . . The elephant population of the United States is put at 264. No cowboy has yet undertaken to develop a native herd. . . . A billion-dollar A-bomb plant is the next, scouts now combing the Ohio river force of workers to consist of 4,500 citizens. . . . The supreme valley for a location, the initial court explodes the president's claim that he can take over any industry and the one-man boss of the CIO tells 650,000 steel workers to walk out on strike. . . . A teacher in one of the Lincoln high schools is retiring after 40 years school work and the men and women who were her pupils more than 20 years ago are coming from far and near to give her a "blowout" and maybe a mink coat.

Boys' state and girls' state—two worthwhile annual gatherings at the capital city that is teaching the youth lessons in government organization and doing much to fit them as intelligent and understanding citizens.

Early June. The capitol city is garbed in the bright colors of floral bloom, with peonies hanging their clustered heads from stalwart stems in great profusion and it's an inviting walk down a quiet street perfumed with the fragrance of pink roses; stalks of iris tipped with bloom of incomparable beauty; tulips, the yellow and blue and red of a nameless cluster of flowers, hedges of spiraea banked in the white radiance of blossom time, all too soon to fade; elm and ash and birch waving green plumes and the slender fingers of the poplar pointing to the sky. And there are householders whose sense of beauty has given way to the stern reality of supplying the dinner table and they have a garden of corn and beans and tomatoes and peas and a flock of chickens.

U.S. Sen. and Mrs. Fred A. Seaton, of Nebraska, arrived early last week by plane from

Europe and with them came a boy of 6 and a girl of 4 whom the Seaton have taken to their heart and home as their own. Homeless children from the wreckage of wartorn lands. The Seaton had previously adopted two children but felt two were not enough and now they have become mother and father to four four homeless waifs. These acts of human sympathy on the part of Senator and Mrs. Seaton transcend anything Mr. Seaton can do in the United States senate.

Who would have thought that the potato would ever become a luxury to a Nebraskan? Do the folks out on prairie-land feel themselves above "bugging" a patch of spuds in these days of \$300 cows?

I have seen and heard and felt and known something of life—its joy and pain, its smiles and its tears, its heartaches and its thrills, its sorrow and its rejoicing, its burden of human want, its hunger and its feasts. I have seen its crowded cities, its stately buildings, its monuments to men, its boulevards and show places, its mansions and white cottages, its sin and its hallowed places; the hatred and bitterness and envy and rivalry among men; heard the rumble of great machines in centers of industry and stood in humility in the presence of surging ocean tides; I have gone to the mountain summit where astronomers have built their observatories and search the skies into the realms of distant worlds through telescopes. I have been out alone on a starlit night on the wide sweep of prairie trusting my fate to a little bay horse under me—yet it has been on memorial day standing by the grave of the long lost loved one that the meaning of life becomes more fully sensed.

If Jimmie Davidson, Wes Evans, Jake Hershiser, Jimmie Gallagher or any of the earlier tribe of fishermen were here to tell us th catches exhibited as northern pike would be known as pickerle, the fish native to the nectar of the sands in Holt county.

Now all you Nebraska patriots who voted down the gas tax, look out. You may be in for it as outlaws. The busybodies now question the legality of the referendum that passed upon the proposed added tax for road work. If "we the people" are not the final authority in such matters we may as well install a Joe Stalin to tell us what to do.

See some Nebraska editors have proposed a get-together to build highways on paper. What any newspaper guy knows about building highways is not worth a plugged nickel but we are not lacking in the gall to make a bluff at anything.

## Walton-Jackson Nuptials Read

A quiet wedding ceremony took place at the O'Neill Presbyterian parsonage at 2:30 p.m., Friday, June 6, when Miss Irene Jackson, daughter of Andrew, of Venus, became the bride of Donald Walton, son of Mr. and Mrs. Barton Walton, of O'Neill.

The single-ring ceremony was performed by Rev. Samuel D. Lee.

The bride appeared in a navy blue street-length dress with white accessories. Her attendant, Mrs. Oscar Pruden, wore a navy blue dress with rose accessories.

The bridegroom wore a blue-gray pin stripe suit and his attendant, the bride's father, wore a navy blue pin stripe.

For the present the couple will make their home in O'Neill.

Dr. Fisher has his home for sale. Contact him if interested. 24f

**DANCE**  
to the  
**ACES OF RHYTHM**

—★—  
**Sunday, June 15**  
STUART AUDITORIUM  
Rodeo queen nomination dance. Each admission good for one vote at door.  
American Legion Rodeo  
JULY 4-5-6

**REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS**  
WD—Sumner E. Copple to Mildred W. Ellenwood & wife, 5-3-52, \$9,000. W 1/2 2-30-14.  
WD—Lawrence R. Johnson to Harry D. Gildersleeve & wife, 5-8-52, \$14,900. Part of NE 1/4 NW 1/4 30-29-11.  
WD—Charles L. Wright to Troxell E. Green & wife, 12-26-51, \$1,500. NW 1/4 NE 1/4 4-25-13.  
WD—Charles L. Wright to Albert Ritterbush, 12-28-51, \$1,500. NE 1/4 NW 1/4 4-25-13.  
WD—Alice E. Bridges to Roy D. Johnson & wife, 6-2-52, \$10,500. West 35 ft. lot 4; East 25 ft. lot 5, Blk. 14, O'Neill.  
WD—Margaret A. Biglin to John T. & Ambrose E. Biglin, 1-18-28, \$1. SE 1/4 9-28-12.  
WD—C. N. Wyant to Rose Ann Whidden & husband, 8-21-50, \$2,500. Part of lot 7 Baker's First Add., Chambers.  
WD—Robert D. Adams to Rose Ann Whidden & husband, 9-13-50, \$3,200. Part of SW 1/4, 20-26-12.  
WD—Fred Kohlschmidt to Walter P. Elley & wife, 6-5-52, \$11,000. NW 1/4 Sec. 29-30-14.  
WD—Ernest Dodd to Lavern H. Campbell & wife, 5-1-52, \$16,000. N 1/2 30-31-15.  
WD—Nelda Brechler to Gerhard Luebcke, 5-12-52, \$8,500.

SE 1/4 28-29-9.  
WD—Helen Soulek to Veldon B. Pinkerman & wife, 6-5-52, \$9,600. W 1/2 NW 1/4, SE 1/4 NW 1/4, SW 1/4 SW 1/4 SE 1/4, 35-32-10.  
Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Asher and daughters, Evalyn and Donna, and Mrs. Asher's mother, Mrs. Charles Chambers left Saturday, June 6, for Cheyenne, Wyo., where Mrs. Chambers will remain to visit relatives. The Ashers plan to spend two weeks vacation traveling through Western states. They will return home by way of Kansas City, Mo.

**MONEY TO LOAN**  
ON  
AUTOMOBILES  
TRUCKS  
TRACTORS  
EQUIPMENT  
FURNITURE  
**Central Finance Corp.**  
C. E. Jones, Manager  
O'Neill, Nebraska

**.. DANCE ..**  
**AT O'NEILL**  
American Legion Auditorium  
**ACES OF RHYTHM ORCHESTRA**  
**SATURDAY, JUNE 14th**  
Admission: 75c and 50c  
**COMING: Watch for dates for**  
**Jimmy Dorsey & his Orchestra**

## Protect Plants

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- \* PEAT MOSS conserves moisture
- \* VERMICULITE is ideal for starting plants
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- \* Pressure Sprayers, 3-gal., only -- \$6.75

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Will Work on either Ferguson or Ford Tractors  
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Another Carload of Willys 1952 Cars in Stock  
New Corsair Henry J Deluxe Cars. Complete with Overdrive and Heater, 5 Tires. Filled with Gas \$1,595.00 Delivered in O'Neill \$395.00 Down  
Balance on 24 Months Payments

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51—Henry J	46—Ford
47—Frazier Manhattan	46—Chevrolet Truck 2-speed axle, good box, priced right
48—Jeep	42—Dodge Truck
41—Chevrolet	
39—Mercury	

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Value-priced CORONADO has 15.88 sq. ft. shelf area, 35 lb. full-width freezer, 10 qt. crisper, 2 spacious Dor-racks and bushel-size storage bin! Zonemaster device for best refrigeration! Polar Power sealed unit with 5-year warranty. Trade now, get maximum allowance for your present refrigerator. Hurry!

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Spacious 7 cu. ft. CORONADO has over 13 sq. ft. shelves, Zonemaster cold control. Trade now!

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