# THE FRONTIER

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## GOLF BAWLS.

Thanksgiving Day was an ideal day for golf, except that the course was covered with snow and nobody likes playing golf after Thanksgiving din-ner, so Judge Dickson and J. A. Dono-hoe took advantage of the day to de-James O'Donnell and John Weekes that women do not know how to play with disasterous results to the theory the score on playing the boards through twice ending two to five in favor of the ladies. Weekes and O'Donnell are the next vicitims chosen for the slaughter, after which the ladies are considering giving a few lessons to other members of the Hoyle Memorial association.

P. C. Donohoe and Kelsey Coyne tice Day. have solved the snow golf problem by dyeing a bunnch of golf balls red.

## M. E. CHURCH NOTES.

The Ladies Aid bazaar, dinner and supper, given last Saturday, was a fine success in spite of the stormy day. They took in \$110.

The Epworth League will give a banquet to, the side winning the con-test on Friday, December 2nd, in the church basement.

The young peoples prayer meeting held on Wednesday evening are some of the finest prayer meetings this writer has ever attended. It will do every young person good to be in these meetings.

The choir are to practice for th Xmas program Saturday evening at the home of Mrs. Naylor. All are urged to attend.

The personal canvass for the Nebraska Wesleyan Endowment will be made Monday and Tuesday.

Mrs. Harry Kimble, son and dau-ghter of Creighton, visited at the parsonage Monday. Mrs. J. A. Hutchins' brother, Wm.

Fry of Winside, Nebr., spent Thanks-giving Day visiting in O'Neill.

## JAMES CASSIDY.

Spencer Advocate, Nov. 17 .- James Cassidy was born in Niclow county, Ireland, Nov. 16, 1840. He was mar-

ALLEGED SLACKER IN JAIL Martin Bausch of Leigh, Neb. Is In Odd Christmas Superstitions Handed Fort Crook, Awaiting a Trial.

Omaha, Neb., Nov. 21.—Martin Bausch of Leigh, Neb., the first Ne-braska boy to be arrested on a charge of being a "slacker" following publi-cation of slacker lists in newspapers, is in Fort Crook prison now awaiting trial. Bausch was arrested on armistice day. Fort authorities are awaiting orders from the war department They charge Bausch failed to answer

TOM PRICE STABS MAN.

a Holt county draft board call.

Atkinson Graphic, Nov. 18 .- Frank Bowers a Milwaukee conductor, is in precarious condition at Ottumwa hospital from knife wounds and Thomas W. Price is in the county jail facing a preliminary hearing in police court late this afternoon on a charge of assault with intent to commit murthing from the house on Christmas der as a result of an altercation bemorning until something has been tween the two alleged to have taken place on East Second street in front brought in. of the Roseland Fuel company's office live coal to kindle a fire with on about 12:30 o'clock this morning. The Christmas morning.

affair is said to be the outcome of an old grudge involving domestic troubles .- Ottumwa (Iowa) Daily Courier, November 12th.

Tom was the catcher on the Atkinson base ball team some years ago, and will be recalled by a lot of the old fans who will remember him as one of the team's strong factors in helpmonstrate the oft asserted theory of ing to win games against boasting rival teams, and who will regret his unfortunate offense. He was a quiet, whist, particularly duplicate whist. easy going sort then and one whom Their better halves were chosen as the it would be hard to conceive of getobjects of the graphic demonstration, ting into trouble.

> AMERICAN LEGION THANKS PATRONS OF CARNIVAL

The members of Simonson Post, more. American Legion, desire to thus publically express their appreciation of and they will bear the more. the gracious patronage afforded the Legion carnival the evening of Armisshake out the tablecloth over the bare

# LOW NEWSPAPER PRICES.

The Evening State Journal has been

reduced to \$3.50 a year or \$4.50 with Sunday. The Morning Journal \$4 a year or \$5 with Sunday. This makes the Journal the biggest newspaper bargain in Nebraska.

**Adeste Fideles** 

at Christmastide in France and

England since the close of the

Eighteenth century. It was sung

at the Portuguese legation in

London as early as 1797. The

most popular musical setting

was ascribed by Vincent Novel-

lo, organist there, to John Read-

ing, who was organist at Win-

chester cathedral from 1675-81,

and later at Winchester college.

The hymn itself has been at.

tributed to St. Bonaventure, but

s not found among his works.

It is probably of French or Ger-

man authorship. It invites all

the faithful to come to Bethle-

HIS well-known and great-U ly loved Christmas hymn

was used at Benediction



hood.

SHOULD MAKE OTHERS HAPPY

Best Way to Celebrate Christmas Is to Do Something in Memory of Childhood Days.

r SEEMS that when one has grown a little old, the best and the happiest way to celebrate Christmas is to to do something for remembrance-in remembrance of one's own childhood, for Christmas is really for

the children, after all. It is for children more than for others because it is a day that commemorates the birth of a child-that wondrous Christ child that was born in a manger of a stable in the little town of Bethlehem 2,000 years ago.

Now, there will be scarcely a child all the world who will not await



\* \*\*\*

BELIEFS OF THE PEASANTS

Down From Past Ages to the

Ignorant Europeans.

folk can be fooled is to be wondered.

mas morning, you will see spirits.

will die within the year.

caught in any future thefis.

If the light is let go out on Christ-

If you are born at sermon time

If you steal hay the night before

Christmas, and give the cattle some,

they will thrive and you will not be

If you eat a raw egg, fasting on

Christmas morn, you can carry heavy

weights. It is unlucky to carry any-

It is unlucky to give a neighbor a

If the fire burns brightly on Christ-

mas morning, it betokens prosperity

If a dog howls the night before

If you steal anything at Christmas

without being caught, you can steal

On Christmas eve thrash the gar

den with a fiail, with only your shirt

on, and the grass will grow well next

Beat the trees on Christmas night,

If after a Christmas dinner you

ground under the open sky, crumb-

If on Christmas day or eve, you

hang a washcloth out on the hedge,

and then groom the horses with it,

As often as the cock crows on

If you burn elder on Christmas eve.

you will have revealed to you all the

witches and sorcerers of the neighbor-

Christmas eve, the quarter of corn

wort will grow on the spot.

they will grow fat.

will be as dear.

Christmas, it will go mad within the

during the year; if it smolders, ad-

versity.

safely for a year.

will make them fruitful.

Vear

year.

Christmas eve, some one in the house

HE peasantry of Europe

have had certain Christmas

superstitions handed down

to them from past ages.

Just how far these simple

opyright, 1921, Western Newspaper Union.



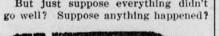
Voices could

he heard shouting across streets, wishng others "A Merry Christmas." Now and again the wind blew loudy, but not shrilly nor harshly nor with a wailing sound. The wind, too, seemed to be quivering with happiness. All of nature had joined together to be as beautiful, as radiant, in honor of the day as possible.

The hills were covered with snow. The branches of the trees were laden with it. Icicles hung from eaves and from corners of houses, and windows were frosted with exquisite designs. The shrubs, too, were covered with snow. It looked more like Fairyland than anything else.

ing, waiting.

How nervous, how frightful, and yet now marvelous-if all went well.





Ray Clarke paced up and down the floor and wondered how he could have been so happy—so free from nervousness for so long a time.

He hated the great beauty of the outside world. When he heard people wishing each other "Merry Christmas" he almost hated their smiles and their cheerful voices.

How deeply he loved Lillian. She vas worth all the Christmas presents in the world! Of course. There were no two ways about that. And the doctor had said with such

genial, merry twinkle in his eyes: "Well, I fancy the young son and heir will be a Christmas present from the missus to you !"

He had laughed at the time, and Lillian had blushed and smiled and laughed, too. The doctor was such a friendly old soul-he had been the doctor when Lillian had been born. And he was fine, too.

But perhaps he counted too much on Lillian's strength. Ray had been sent out of the room and he had been alone here now for so long.

At first he had been so full of high spirits. But the delay had been so strange. They hadn't told him there would be any such delay. They had simply sent him out of the room and had said that everything was all right,

and that they'd come and tell him soon to be back to see his child

## FORMER O'NEILL

Fremont, Neb., Nov. 18 .- A very pretty wedding took place on Wed-nesday, November 16, at 9 a. m., in united in marriage to Mr. Roy A. County of Holt the strip of land re-Meads of this city.

was played as the bridal party enter-ed the room, attended by Mr. and Mrs. for damages to the remaining part of

match, carrying a beautiful boquet of of way by good and sufficient warranty white Kilarney roses, artistically deed. caught up with bows of white ribbon,

a Pekin georgette over satin. The impressive ring ceremony was that the County may immediately take First M. E. church. The bride is one of Fremont's effi- amount.

ient nurses, having won many friends

Gen. Hospital. She was a graduate of the O'Neill By J. A. Donohoe, His Attorney. ligh School in 1911, and has taught To the Honorable Board of Supervin the Holt county schools. sors:

Mr. Meads is a young man of stering qualities who needs no introducton to his many friends of this city in Sr. and John Liddy, Jr., presented by which he has made his home for their attorney J. A. Donohoe and innany years.

ctual service in France.

lace they will leave very soon, stop-ing enroute at Casper, Wyoming, to isit the bride's mother, Mrs. Emma Vesbitt of that city.

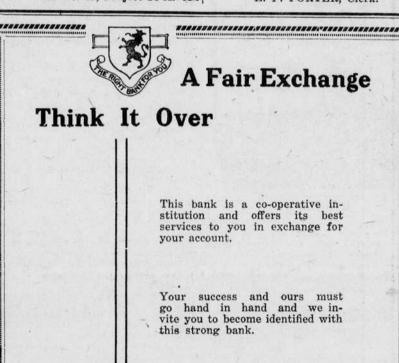
vish them much happiness through and Federal Aid roads.

SUPERVISORS' PROCEEDINGS.

Board met pursuant to call of the lerk for the purpose of settling the natter of the right-of-way at Liddy ill on Road No. 49, Project 14-A. All

o'clock a. m.

E. F. PORTER, Clerk.



members present. Called to order by GIRL MARRIED chairman

To the Honorable Board of Supervisors of Holt County:

In accordance with our private nenesday, November 16, at 9 a. m., in gotiations and for the purpose of now the summer room of the beautiful formally presenting the matter to the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Sch- Board in session, we, the undersigned, moldt of this city when Miss Minnette John Liddy, Sr., and John Liddy, Jr., Nesbitt of Casper, Wyoming, was de hereby offer and agree to sell to the

The Mendelssohn Wedding March Section 24, Township 32, Range 12, said land, for the sum of \$1,500.00, Miss Nesbitt wore a going-away and upon payment of said amount, we suit of brown Silver-tone with hat to do hereby agree to convey said right

We further agree that in the event while Mrs. Schmoldt was gowned in of the acceptance of this offer by the County Board by formal resolution

performed by Rev. E. D. Hull of the possession of said strip upon entering an order for a warrant for the above

JOHN LIDDY, JR., luring her training at the Fremont By J. A. Donohoe, His Attorney.

Gentlemen: I move you that we accept the proposition of John Liddy, struct the clerk to draw a warrant on He is an ex-service man having the Road Fund for \$1,500.00 in favor erved four years in the regular army, welve months of which he was in liver same to them upon delivery of The happy young couple departed mmediately for Omaha and Council sluffs for a short visit. They expect to make their future ome in Southern California for which deed for the land in question, and that

Upon motion being put by chairman, same was carried.

Mr. Chairman: I move you that we ask for one years' extension for the Their many friends of Fremont completion of our contracts on State

L. E. SKIDMORE. J. V. JOHNSON. Motion carried.

At 12 o'clock noon, on motion board adjourned until Nov. 29, 1921, at 10

W. T. HAYES, Chairman.

In the house they were waiting, wait-How tense and long seemed the walt.

The wet strawbands around the or chard trees on Christmas eve and it But just suppose everything didn't On Christmas eve put a stone on every tree, and they will bear the



sense of the merriment of the season.

ried on the 29th day of December, 1869, in Stocton On Tees, Burham England, to Anna Foley. They lived in England four years. In 1873 they immigrated to America and settled down in Scranton, Pa,; there they lived for five years, where he worked in the iron works; from there they moved to Yankton, S. D., where he worked on the steamboats on the Missouri river. While there he took a timber claim at Alexander, S. D. and to make it a timber claim he would gather small trees clong the river and walk from Yankton to Alexander. After proving up on his timber claim Mr. Cassidy and his family moved to Fort Randall, where he worked for the government and wohe there took a preemption in Holt conuty, and later a homestead in Boyd county, where he made his home until fourteen years ago he moved to Gross, where he lived until last June when, on account of poor helath, Mr. Cassidy moved back to the old homestead with his son, Joseph, where he died Nov. 6, 1921, Mr. Cassidy was 80 years, 11 months, 20 days old. He leaves to mourn his loss one daughter, Theresa, of Gross, and three sons, John and Andy of Fort Randall, and Joseph of Gross, and 29 grandchildren.

# PAUL FULLERTON.

Atkinson Graphic, Nov. 18.—Paul Clever, son of Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Fullerton, was born in Tingley, Iowa, December 4, 1908, and departed this life November 11, 1921.,

He moved to Atkinson, Nebaska, with his parents, in the spring of 1911.

He united with the Presbyterian church at the age of ten years.

Through his long illness of six months, he was a patient sufferer, ut-tering not one word of complaint. He was a most unselfish child, always grateful for the slightest thing done for his comfort, and even in the long hours of the night, when he could not sleep he refrained from disturbing those near him more than was absolutely necessary. Everyone who knew him loved him.

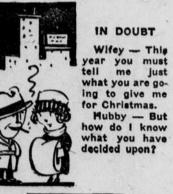
He leaves to mourn his departure, his parents, one sister, three brothers, and a large number of relatives and friends.

Funeral services were held at the home on Saturday afternoon, con-ducted by Rev. Whiting of Stuart. Interment was made in Woodlawn cemetery.

hem to worship the new-born Savior.-Catholic Encyclopedia. REPARTMENT AND A REPART AND A REPART

#### Roast Pig.

Have your butcher prepare the pig for roasting and lay him in cold water for fifteen minutes. Dry him inside and out with a soft cloth. Make a stuffing of bread crumbs, seasoned to taste with salt, pepper, parsley, sweet marjoram and thyme; moisten with butter, and work into the dressing two beaten eggs. Stuff the pig so that he will hold his original size and shape, and after sewing him up bend his fore legs backward and his hind legs forward under him. Skewer or the him in this attitude and after dredging him well with flour put him, with a little water, in a covered roaster. Roast for an hour and a half before removing the cover, then rub him well with butter, baste him with the gravy in the pan and roast half an hour longer, basting twice during that time. Apple sauce should be served with him, a lemon should be in his mouth, cranberries in his eye sockets,-The Delineator.



#### Christmas in the Shetlands.

In the Shetland islands they celebrate an old Christmas Eve, January 5, and on that occasion the young men and children go "a-guizing," The children disguise themselves in strange dresses, parade the streets and invade the houses and shops begging for offerings. At one o'clock the young men, coarsely clad, drag blazing tar barrels through the town, blowing horns and cheering. At six o'clock in the morning they put off their grimy clothes and dressed in fantastic costumes go in groups to wish their friends the season's compliments.

the dawn of Christmas morning with a wondering soul. It is the dawn of that day when the morning stars sang together, and when peace on earth and good will toward men were proclaimed from the high heavens. But, there will be many a child to whom Christmas will not bring its dearly longed-for happiness.

The children of the rich will not be disappointed, nor will the children of the very poor be disappointed. It is the child who has not rich or well. to-do folks, but who, at the same time, is not subject for charity, who will be unhappy when Christmas comes.

And it is this child that you should seek out and make happy-for remembrances.

You see, it is a fact that we can make a happy Christmas for ourselves only by making some one else happy. Do not think that you can make a happy Christmas for yourself any other way, because you cannot do so. Try the way here pointed out. The child is easily found, and when you have found that one and have made it happy, the very angels of God will envy you the gladness that you will feel.



#### Devil's Food Cake.

Beat to a cream five level tablespoonfuls of butter and one cupful and a quarter of sugar. Add 81/2 squares of unmelted chocolate, three unbeaten eggs and one teaspoonful of vanilla and beat together until smooth. Sift 3½ level teaspoonfuls of baking powder with one-half cupful of flour and stir in with the butter, sugar and egg mixture. Then add alternately milk and flour until you have used threequarters of a cupful of milk and one cupful of sifted pastry flour. Beat smooth and bake in a loaf in a moderate oven. Pastry flour is always better for cake than bread flour.

Santa Has Filled to O'er-After flowing-

-the stockings of each girl and boy, with trumpets and horns made for blowing, and every known kind of a toy-I wish that he'd buy me a present, a gift that no other could match that would make me feel jolly and pleasant-some woolens that never would scratch.

He would go upstairs. He couldn't stand this another moment. And it was so quiet. He had fancied it would not be quiet. Then he heard a strange shrill voice. How curiously it sounded. Was that Lillian. She must be very ill to have a voice sound so curiously. He

never heard it like that. They couldn't keep him from her. She would want him, too. Of course she would !

He hurriedly ran up the stairs. The doctor was at the top of the stairs. "Walt a moment; not so fast; not so fast," the doctor smiled. "I was coming to tell you.'

"Couldn't you have let me come to her? Did you have to wait until it



was all over to come and tell me? Ray said in a husky voice. "She wanted it to be that way,"

the doctor said. Still he was smiling. How could he smile at such a time? How hard and inhuman doctors became.

"I don't believe a word of it," he sald. "She wanted me, I know. heard her cry. That was it, You kept me from her. You wouldn't let me go to her and she-she-wanted

"My dear Ray, just a minute," the doctor said, but Ray had rushed past him and was in his wife's room. Tears were in his eves.

Oh, he'd never forgive himself that he had consented to do what the doctor had told him to when suddenly he noticed that Lillian was looking at him, her eyes wide open, smiling hap-

pily. "Did you hear him shout out a 'Merry Christmas' to you, Ray?" she asked.

"It was the baby who cried?" "Not a cry, my love, 'Merry Christ-

mas' was what he said !" "Lillian, my own, my own," he murmured, and bent down over her. And now the tears came freely. He didn't care at all about them. Nothing mattered. For the tears-they were the tears of joy!

The O'Neill National Bank O'Neill, Nebraska Capital, Surplus and Undivided Profits, \$160,000.00 This Bank Carries No Indebtedness Of Officers Or Stockholders.



Don't you wish you could make one? But, of course, you haven't the time. It's a fast world! And it's a long, expensive trip. Perhaps, someday!

But just as often as not, "some day" never comes. And you have to be content with just sending your memory back on a skylarking trip among the ghosts of yesterday.

However, those "ghosts" are very much alive, chances are, and are doing a lot of interesting things you'd like to know about. True, you may be getting letters regularly from mother or father or sister or brother-but they seldom, if ever, mention good old Tom, Dick or Harry. What of them? Somebody knows! You bet somebody knows! That "somebody" is your Home Town Paper. Why, it's got stories about Tom, Dick and Harry today. You ought to keep in touch with them-and you can! It's easy-

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