

THE FRONTIER

M. F. Norton

M. F. Norton, for over forty-four years county surveyor of this county and reelected November 8 for another four year term, passed away at his home in this city last Monday morning after an illness of about ten days of ailments incident to old age, at the age of 91 years, 6 months and 27 days.

Melvin Fletcher Norton was born at Skowhegan, Maine, on May 1, 1847. In 1869 he moved west and settled in Dodge county, near North Bend, Neb., where he resided until he moved to this county in the spring of 1879. On May 1, 1873, he was united in marriage to Miss Sarah E. Maben, the ceremony being performed at North Bend, Nebraska. To this union twelve children were born, nine sons and three daughters, of whom five survive their father. The children who survive are: Charles Norton, Salt Lake City, Utah; Mrs. Alma Peterson, Moline, Ill.; Ray Norton, Los Angeles, Calif.; Ira Norton, Detroit, Mich.; Mrs. Mabel Bowman, Tampa, Florida. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Norton and Mr. and Mrs. Peterson and Ira were at their fathers bedside when he passed away.

Mr. Norton was one of the real pioneers of the county, having been a continuous resident of the county for fifty-nine years last June. When he came to the county it was a real wilderness and there were very few settlers in the southern part of the county, where he located. He took a homestead and later a timber claim in the south-western part of Lake township and started to carve his fortune therefrom. Mr. Norton resided there a good many years and planted several fine groves of trees on his place that are still standing, a monument to the pioneer life of the county. Mr. Norton owned his homestead at the time of his death.

About forty-four years ago he was elected to the office of county surveyor and he had been continuously reelected at each succeeding election since that date, being reelected, without opposition to the post for another four year term on November 8. After filling the office for a couple of terms Mr. Norton decided to move to this city and rented his place and moved to town and built himself a home here that has been one of the show places of the city for several years on account of the beautiful foliage, splendid trees and numerous flowers he had growing therein. While the trees of his neighbors were dying by the hundreds on account of the extreme drought of the past ten years he was blooming and green all the time. He irrigated his trees and sunken garden by constructing special ditches, catching and saving the rain water and spring snow water that came down his street and used it to irrigate his trees, flowers and shrubs.

He was one of the most industrious men in the city. Day after day he could be seen in his yard, some time on a ladder up near the top of a tree trimming it or down on the ground with a rake or hoe taking care of his plants and shrubs and anyone who would look at the yard can see at a glance that his lawn had the best of care. He was a splendid citizen and had a host of friends all over the county who will regret to learn of his passing. Funeral services were held Wednesday afternoon in the district court room at the court house, a tribute to a pioneer of the county who had served the people for nearly half a century as one of their public officials. Rev. V. C. Wright officiated at the services and Judge R. R. Dickson read an obituary of the deceased and gave a resume of his long and active life as an officer and a citizen of the county. After the services the body was taken to Prospect Hill cemetery and buried at the side of his wife, who passed away in June, 1915.

Mrs. Birdie Henry

Mrs. Birdie Henry died at her home in this city last Saturday, after an illness of several months of cancer, at the age of 62 years, 8 months and 17 days. The funeral was held last Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock from the Presbyterian church, Rev. H. D. Johnson officiating and burial in Prospect Hill cemetery, at the side of her husband who passed away in 1929.

Birdie Smith was born at Humboldt, Neb., on March 9, 1876. Her parents moved to this county when she was fourteen years of age and settled at Ewing where she attended the public schools and grew to womanhood. In 1897 she was united in marriage to Ernest D. Henry. To this union three children were born, two sons and one daughter; one of the sons passed away a good many years ago and one son and one daughter survive their mother. They are: P. L. Henry, Loveland, Colo., and Miss Elizabeth Henry of this city. She is also survived by one brother, L. S. Smith, of Ewing.

She had been a resident of this city for a good many years and had a host of friends here. She was a charming woman, a devoted wife and mother and the friend of all.

The Frontier joins the many friends of the family in extending condolence to them in their hour of sorrow.

Marriage Licenses

A marriage license was issued to George W. Sterkee and Miss Elizabeth Hazel, of Bertoud, Colo., on November 29 and on the same date the couple were united in marriage by the Rev. Wm. G. Vahle in Atkinson, Nebraska.

A marriage license was issued by County Judge Malone on November 30 to Harvey Harkins, of Bliss, and Miss Grace Rouse, of Elgin, Nebr.

The Weather

Following are the daily readings of temperatures for the past week.

Date	H.	L.
Nov. 24	23	-4
Nov. 25	28	3
Nov. 26	22	1
Nov. 27	46	6
Nov. 28	60	21
Nov. 29	57	21
Nov. 30	53	24

O'Neill Girl Wins Honors At Wesleyan College

Miss Ruth Leach of this city, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Leach, is a student in Wesleyan University at Lincoln. O'Neill friends have been informed that Miss Leach has been selected as a member of the Phi Kappa Phi, a national organization whose members are selected for their scholastic standing. During her four years at Wesleyan Miss Leach had the highest average of any student in the College.

Telephone Managers Holding Dist. Meeting

The Northwestern Bell Telephone Company will hold its Annual Conference for all managers in the western portion of the district, in O'Neill, on December 1st and 2nd, at the Golden Hotel.

The meeting will be presided over by E. M. Hiebenthal, district manager and P. C. Cunningham, district commercial supervisor, of Norfolk. Managers who will be in attendance are: G. W. Anderson, Valentine; John Zeplin, Ainsworth; C. B. Shade, Stuart; E. P. Fisher, Winnebago, S. D.; Mark Fatt, Gregory, S. D.; Ted French, Bonesteel, S. D.; Henry Koerber, Spencer, and R. C. Walther, O'Neill.

CARD OF THANKS

We desire to express our heartfelt thanks to the many kind friends and neighbors for their kindness and sympathy extended us during the illness and following the death of our beloved mother and sister—Mr. and Mrs. Paul Henry and daughter, Miss Elizabeth Henry, Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Smith.

W. J. Hammond and daughter, Miss Harriette, and the Misses Rose Mary and Ruth Ann Biglin, left Sunday afternoon for Denison, Ia., where the girls took the train for Ames, Iowa, to continue their studies at Iowa University, and W. J. returned home.

SOUTHEAST BREEZES

By Romaine Saunders

A suburban real estate operator advertises that he has for sale and rent both "new and used houses."

Recalling that the head of the Red Cross is paid \$18,000 a year salary the \$800 a year worker is not quite so keen about tossing in his dollar for the privilege of wearing one of their buttons.

The young woman who can step like a Hambletonian filly, handles herself with some grace on the three-inch spikes at the heel, but a frail little old lady, snow white hair, hobbling along in the modernistic shoes with a person on each side to support her presents a grotesque picture.

A lady who might rightly consider it out of the circle of her station in life to herd a band of sheep or roundup a bunch of cows will slide into an outdoor outfit to step out and herd a frazel-faced stub-legged dog. Perhaps that is the best that can be done in congested centers to humor the primitive instinct inherited by most of us as a tribal trait.

While about everything which the soil of every climate produces is available to us at low prices many food products are said to be denied Nazi Germany. Fruits, butter, meats and other stuff that makes good citizens and soldiers are lacking. Had the Hitler bluff been called there would have been no war as the Nazi chief knew too well the futility of putting armies in the field to subsist on limberger cheese and sauerkraut.

Here is one from my son Glenn at Owen, Wis., worth repeating: "The deer and bear season are open now and everyone is crazy to bag a buck. One man went out in a brand new car and threw a robe over the front of it to keep it warm, the robe being black fur. After wandering around in the woods he got back near where his car was and saw the black robe, it being moved slightly by the breeze, and so he took five shots at it thinking it was a bear, but as his bear did not drop he investigated only to discover he had injured the radiator and the motor of his new car."

After some years in the quiet of the open spaces readjustment of the nerves is necessary in becoming attuned to the steady roar of street traffic in this city. This is supposed to be a 25-mile-an-hour limit where the most congested traffic throbs its hurried way on Lincoln streets but 50 miles is the schedule of most drivers. The shriek of locomotives, the rumble of incoming trains, the shrill alarm of flying fire trucks, the noise of steady streams of speeding automobiles—all this is something else again to the one bred to the surroundings where the song of birds is heard, where the early dawn is announced by the crowing of barnyard cocks, where the tree tops wave their fading plumes in the autumn breeze and quiet restfulness broods over the whole landscape. It is presuming much to say what the Creator intended, but I find myself leaning to the school of thought promulgating the view that the purpose of the Father of us all was that mankind should be land dwellers rather than hive up like honey bees.

Not giving out his exact age, Lincoln has a printer who claims to have started as an apprentice seventy-six years ago at the publication office of the Youth's Companion in Boston. This veteran of the "art preservative" is Henry Allen Brainard, known to most of the older newspaper men of Nebraska. Henry says there was family opposition to his taking up printing, so at an early age he came west to continue a job which fascinated him. He was associated with Walt Mason, who, that notable writer of jingles was at his best in the days of the old Lincoln Call, an evening publication. Now at an advanced age, with impaired vision, yet irresistibly drawn to the memories and associations of a life-time, Henry carries on a clipping bureau work with the hundreds of state papers received by the Nebraska Historical Society at the state house which he explains is just to "put in time." The historical society, long under the guidance of Addison E. Sheldon, another former Nebraska newspaper man who has perhaps done more than any other citizen to preserve historical records and bring together a splendid array of both relics and records of the past, seems to be passing into control of the federal set-up functioning under an alphabetical brand, similar to the marks on the cattle in the sand hills. Years ago Henry and I set ads together in the old W. N. U. composing room on Fourteenth street.

Gets One to Ten Years In the Pen For Forgery

In district court last Monday Leo Vanderbeek, 39, treasurer of school district No. 249 north of Stuart, pled guilty to a charge of forging a \$40 order on the county treasurer,

Rev. H. D. Johnson Will Leave O'Neill

Rev. H. D. Johnson and family will leave O'Neill next Tuesday morning for Pawnee City, Nebr., where they expect to make their future home, Rev. Johnson having received and accepted a call from the First Presbyterian church of that city. His successor here has not yet been named.

Rev. Johnson came to this city as pastor of the Presbyterian church eight and a half years ago and during that period of time has labored for the spiritual welfare of the people of his congregation and community generally, irrespective of their religious beliefs, with Walt Mason, who, that notable writer of jingles was at his best in the days of the old Lincoln Call, an evening publication. Now at an advanced age, with impaired vision, yet irresistibly drawn to the memories and associations of a life-time, Henry carries on a clipping bureau work with the hundreds of state papers received by the Nebraska Historical Society at the state house which he explains is just to "put in time." The historical society, long under the guidance of Addison E. Sheldon, another former Nebraska newspaper man who has perhaps done more than any other citizen to preserve historical records and bring together a splendid array of both relics and records of the past, seems to be passing into control of the federal set-up functioning under an alphabetical brand, similar to the marks on the cattle in the sand hills. Years ago Henry and I set ads together in the old W. N. U. composing room on Fourteenth street.

McNally-Reardon

Miss Dorothy Reardon, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Reardon, and Bernard E. McNally, son of Mr. and Mrs. Fred McNally, were united in marriage on Thanksgiving morning at St. Patrick's church by Rev. Monsignor McNamara, who also celebrated the nuptial mass.

The bride was very attractive in a light gray tulle suit, trimmed with Oxford gray fur, with which she wore Dubonnet accessories and a corsage of American Beauty rose buds.

The couple were attended by James McNally, brother of the bridegroom, and Miss Louise O'Donnell. Miss O'Donnell wore green and a corsage of yellow tulle roses. Vocal selections were rendered throughout the services by the Misses Jane Mains, Ruth Harris and Elizabeth Finley.

Following the ceremony a wedding breakfast was served to the bride party, and immediate members of the family, at the home of the bride's parents.

Mr. McNally was graduated from St. Mary's Academy, O'Neill, with the class of 1937, and Mr. McNally is a graduate of Creighton Prep., Omaha, 1936.

The happy couple left for Norfolk later in the day, where Mr. McNally is employed, and where they are at home at 310 North Ninth street.

Out of town guests here for the wedding include Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Nelson and daughter, Nancy, of Omaha, and the Misses Loretta and Charlotte Dowd and Leo and John Dowd, of Schuyler.

The Frontier joins with their many friends in wishing them a long and happy wedded life.

St. Mary's Basket Ball Team To Be Busy

The Basket Ball squad of St. Mary's Academy under the direction of Coaches Rev. W. Flynn and Jack Arbutnot have started intensive training for the first game of the season to be played in O'Neill on Sunday, December 11, against Sacred Heart, of Norfolk.

Three lettermen of last year's team have reported for practice, these being, Francis Connolly, center; Bob Shoemaker, forward; and Basil Price guard. Twenty-three additional players have reported for duty and the Coaches expect to put a first class team on the floor against Sacred Heart. Several new teams have been added to the St. Mary schedule this year, and the schedule will be published in a week or so.

Former Resident Of Holt County Very Ill

Word was received last Sunday morning, November 27, that Raymond Vequist was seriously ill in a hospital at Los Angeles, Calif. That day Lloyd Vequist took his father to Grand Island where he took a plane for Los Angeles. According to word received by relatives Raymond is getting along nicely. His many friends in this county hope that he will speedily recover.

Former O'Neill Girl Writes Interestingly Of Western Home

Leavenworth, Wash., Nov. 23, '38 Greetings from the Golden West, to my dear friends in O'Neill, Old and New, also new acquaintances:

Ever since my delightful visit to O'Neill in 1936, I have been spurred with ambition, however much deferred—to tell all you folks back there what a grand time I had and to tell you how I enjoyed seeing and visiting with you again after all the intervening years. I wanted long before this, to congratulate you, each and every one on your spirit of hospitality—the kind, genuine friendliness that is displayed, why the whole town in one smiling Welcome Committee, and you don't know what an enviable reputation the little city of O'Neill carries, and with what pride people tell of their visit, at one time or another, to O'Neill. Not long ago one of our new neighbors and his wife spent the evening with us, the fact that I came from Nebraska was mentioned, always have to brag a little about it, and he immediately perked up and started to tell about a trip he had thru there six or seven years ago and how he was storm bound in a little town where he had the best time. Some people by the name of Ryan invited him to Thanksgiving dinner and took him to a big dance on the highway beyond the cemetery, and didn't I know it was O'Neill. His name by the way is Larry Folsom, and he is now a very successful dairyman in our locality. He said he would never forget how friendly the people were; said he stayed at the Golden Hotel, so I knew there was no mistake about it being O'Neill.

Another Thanksgiving has rolled around and I suppose all of you are very busy getting the big birds stuffed and the mince and pumpkin pies on the shelves along with all the other good things that go to make up Thanksgiving. We are to be guests for the day so are not preparing dinner. I had hoped that Nancy Anderson and her husband would be with us, but they were unable to come, but we are now hoping and looking forward to them spending the Christmas holidays. With good highways—fast cars and many snow plows, people come and go from the coast, just about like they do in summer time. Portland is only about 250 miles from Leavenworth. Nancy spent ten days with me in August and Marion five which was altogether too short for we didn't get to do things.

I just wish in time you all could visit my western county, and incidentally Leavenworth. I live in such a beautiful part of the world, hardly a day goes by I don't wish the folks back home, the family and old friends who have been interested in my welfare, could see this lovely mountain region. We have lakes, fishing streams that rush and roar down through the canyons, lovely oiled highways that in such a short time take us to many of the recreation centers.

My own little home is so ideally situated. I look out on beauty each time I go to a window for my home faces the east, and sets on the high banks of the Wenatchee river and our grounds cover over half a block. Each year I improve it, have apple, pear, cherry trees, lots of grapes and berries of all kinds, and this year I had beautiful flowers taking several prizes at flower shows in the valley. My large zinnias and Golden Marigolds took second prize at two different flower shows and I was justly proud of my efforts. I can walk to the edge of the back yard and look down into the swirling waters of the Wenatchee river which comes roaring

Births

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Moser, of Venus, announce the birth of a daughter on November 19.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis Boelter, of Walnut, announce the birth of a daughter on November 25.

Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Sanford announce the birth of a son on November 26.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Konopasek, of Pare, announce the birth of a son on November 27.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Bahl, of Emmet, announce the birth of a daughter on November 24.

Mr. and Mrs. George McCarthy announce the birth of a daughter on November 26.

Mr. and Mrs. John Davis announce the birth of a son, John Richard, on November 27.

Rev. V. C. Wright Honored By Church

Rev. V. C. Wright, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church of this city, received an invitation the first of the week to become a member of the Eighteenth Annual College of Preachers to be held under the auspices of the General Conference Commission on courses of study. The meeting will be held at Garrett Biblical institute, Evanston, Ill., Tuesday, December 27 to Friday, December 30, 1938. Dr. Wright has accepted the invitation and will attend the conference. The many friends of Rev. Wright in this city extend congratulations on the honor that has been conferred on him.

down the mountain canyons and during high water season—is so noisy, we can hardly sleep. Looking down the river from my yard I can see the great high concrete bridge which was completed in 1935 and which I had a hand in helping build in 1935, when Mrs. Dickson visited me, I handled all office work for the contractor building this bridge. It is 95 feet above the water, 372 feet long. Tourists cross this entering our little village and leaving for lower points in the valley. It is one of the highest and longest bridges in the state of Washington and adds much to the scenic beauty of the Wenatchee valley and Stevens Highway. A month ago tomorrow was the official opening of the new portion of Stevens Highway thru famous Tumwater canyon. (Tumwater) Indian name for Tumbling water. This beautiful stretch of road or highway has been rebuilt and widened and surfaced at a cost of \$500,000.00 is a 12-mile stretch, the sloping walls rise to a height of more than a mile all covered with forests whose green background is splashed during October and early November with patches of red, yellow vining maples and other deciduous trees. No where else can such a riot of color be found along a modern highway. It was a revelation to motorists and brought joy to the thousands of residents in the Wenatchee valley for now this is by far the shortest route from the Atlantic coast to the Pacific coast, and gorgeous scenery all the way. Why we can get up early in the morning, and go to Seattle to shop. Only takes two and a half hours now and you bowl along enjoying every mile of its scenic wonder, and before you know it are in Seattle. It is hard to realize that a few years ago less than fourteen, that the great long freights of the Great Northern railway puffed, panted and snorted their way through these mountains over a road bed that is now this finished highway. This highway follows the Wenatchee river, the same that flows by my door, for miles and miles, and where it was too narrow a space was widened by blasting out stone walls of granite; concrete abutments were built, so that this particular highway is wide and safe for traveling motorists. Tumwater canyon leads out of the northwest end of Leavenworth. Another lovely scenic attraction is Cicle canyon. You can drive out past the big CCC camp, which is two miles from town, and you then get into mountains and you can drive up about fourteen miles thru a lovely country, deep green woods of virgin timber on all sides, and you can fish and fry your fish at one of the comfortable camps that the U. S. forest service has provided for this very use. There are a great many rustic tables and benches scattered here and there, great stone fire places and stone stoves for the convenience of those that wish to boil their coffee and fry their trout. This takes us up into the region of Snow Lakes and Enchantment Lakes where the Bureau of Reclamation is now working on a big tunnel through which the water will come into a new river bed and eventually the rearing ponds for our big fish hatchery which is now under project. I will tell you more about this later. I don't know how much of this letter will be printed by Mr. Cronin, but if it is acceptable, and the wish of various subscribers, I shall continue later, for I am like the proverbial mountain brook, I can go on forever. Now if the various subscribers of this paper containing my letter, which is more or less personal, to all of you, are interested in hearing more about my western county please telephone Mr. Cronin so that he will know if it is worth giving the necessary space. I have hardly gotten started, and before I get thru hope to communicate some of my enthusiasm to my readers. I want to tell you about the Coulee Dam, that gigantic colossal dam project that is less than 100 miles from Leavenworth. Lake Wenatchee, 25 miles from here, the Petrified forest, and the Indian Rocks on the Wenatchee, our little city of 12,000 inhabitants, 25 miles from here, Wenatchee, Wash., the apple capital of the World. One thing that makes it so interesting to live in the state of Washington is the all-time activity, first one line then another. I also want to tell you about our skiing activities, where the whole town goes Sking, even to work, during the tournament days a week prior. Our big stone ski huts, one that is to be dedicated tomorrow. Papa, Mama, the children, even Grandpa and Grandma don't wear winter clothing, strap on their skis, and with a whiz and a whir are away down one of those slopes, and is it fun? Well folks I have taken enough of your time now, perhaps if the editor is willing, I can continue and wish you all a lot of good things for the holidays. I hope you all had a Happy Thanksgiving. I had a Happy Thanksgiving, and getting in the mail in time to go in the paper published before this Holiday but I was too busy with other things. If you contest, you know how much time that takes. So far I have not won anything in

big cash prizes but I am still trying. I have won, however, four of the White Star Tuna contests and now hoping for a good one in December. I have made a promise to myself if I win and if I do you will see me in O'Neill. With love and greetings and best wishes to all. Sincerely, Sadye Skirving Simpson.

BRIEFLY STATED

C. J. Gatz left Tuesday morning for Omaha on a short business trip.

A. Marcellus left Thursday on a short business trip to Omaha.

Mrs. James Rooney, of Atkinson, was in O'Neill Wednesday visiting.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Griffin, of Atkinson, were visiting friends in O'Neill on Tuesday.

Miss Mary Holiday spent Thanksgiving at the home of Miss Luree Abart in Emmet.

James Preston and K. B. Morrison spent Thanksgiving in Omaha visiting relatives and friends.

Miss Marie Hynes has accepted a position at Margaret's Beauty Shop.

Ewalt Spahn and John Mlinark, of Deloit, were in O'Neill Wednesday on business.

Mrs. Harry Brt returned Tuesday from Ravenna where she spent the past week visiting relatives.

Dorothy Jordan visited friends in Omaha Sunday, returning home on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lowell Schlect, of Martin, S. D., were in O'Neill on business on Monday.

Charles Yarnell and son, Phillip, left Wednesday for a short business trip to Norfolk.

Warren Hall, of Burwell, spent Thanksgiving here with his mother, Mrs. Georgia Rasely.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Davidson drove to Valentine Thursday to attend the funeral of Peter Connolly.

Miss Inez O'Connell entertained at contract bridge at the home of Mrs. R. L. Arbutnot on Wednesday evening.

Ralph Oppen, who spent the holidays here visiting, returned to his studies at the University of Nebraska Medical school on Sunday.

Ralph Walker, who spent the week end here visiting his brother, J. O. Walker, returned to his home in Carlton, Nebr., on Tuesday.

Miss Grace Suchy, who is attending school in Grand Island, spent the Thanksgiving holidays here with her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Irvin Kratacavil and family, of Osmond, spent Thanksgiving here at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Kersenbrock.

Mrs. Helen Simar spent Thanksgiving with her brother and family, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Schulz in Atkinson.

Robert Walker and son, of Sturgis, S. D., arrived Saturday and visited over Sunday with his brother, J. O. Walker.

James O. Walker returned Saturday night from Rochester, Minn., where Mr. Walker was receiving medical treatment.

Pete Todson left Monday for Sioux City where he attended the regular monthly meeting of the Penney Store employees.

Miss Agatha Beeler returned Friday night from Omaha, where she spent the Thanksgiving holidays with friends.

Mrs. Eliza Jane Bigler, John Drickey and Forest Bradstreet, of Spencer, visited Miss Marie Hynes last Sunday.

Fred Cole, who has been here visiting his mother, Mrs. Alice Cole, returned to his home in Spokane, Washington Monday.

Mrs. A. D. Findley spent Thanksgiving at the home of her aunt, Mrs. R. M. Sauer. She returned to Omaha on Sunday.

Pete Duffy and Ed Jones left Monday morning for Rochester, Minn., where Mr. Jones will go through the Mayo Clinic.

Mrs. Margaret Blasius, of Hollywood, Calif., who has been the guest of Mrs. Mamie Zastrow for the past week, left Friday for her home.

All friends of the Presbyterian church are invited to a farewell for Rev and Mrs. H. D. Johnson to be held at the church on Friday evening, December 2.

The Southwestern Holt County Educational Conference will be held in Chambers on December 2. C. K. Morse, of the Extension department of the University of Nebraska will be present and will give an address on "Europe Past and Present." All teachers in Holt county and patrons of the schools are invited to attend.