

CLASSIFIED ADS

FOR SALE
 FOR SALE—Boys Boots, Sizes 5 1/2 and 6.—Call 310-J 19-1
 FOR SALE—160 ACRE FARM, well improved.—Eveline Boche, O'Neill. 18-1*
 FOR SALE—FARM HOUSE 5 1/2 miles north of O'Neill. Bargain. —P. C. Donohoe, O'Neill. 13-1f
 FOR SALE—ONE ROW I. H. C. corn picker, No. 14. Good shape.—See Harley Hardware, Chambers, Nebr. 19-2
 I JUST SOLD TWO LARGE ranches. Also sold 3 farms. I would like to sell your place.—R. H. Parker, O'Neill, Nebr. 16
 FOR SALE—APPLES \$1.00 per bushel.—Mrs. August Hoppe farm, 6 miles west, 3 1/2 miles north of Danceland. 18-2
 I HAVE MONEY to loan on farms and ranches and city property at 4 1/2% interest.—R. H. Parker, O'Neill, Nebr. 3-1f
 NOW IS THE TIME FOR INSULATION, save fuel and be cooler in summer and warmer in winter. I have Balsam Wool and Zonolite. Come in and investigate.—Seth Noble. 11-1f
 FOR SALE—A 2300 acre ranch, has 700 acres of hay meadow, balance in 3 pastures. Good buildings. Let me show it to you.—R. H. Parker, O'Neill, Nebr. 16
 "STOCKERS AND FEEDERS: If interested, we invite your correspondence and solicit your use of our BUYING SERVICE. An old adage, "Anything well bought is half sold" is just as true today. Our buyers are posted always as to market values and their expert service in sort and selection will earn for you much more than our charges. Write or call FRANK E. SCOTT Comm., Co., Sioux City."

(First publication Sept. 7, 1944)
NOTICE OF ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF MADISON COUNTY, NEBRASKA
 In the matter of the petition of E. L. Hoffman for license to sell real estate.
 Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of an order of the Hon. Fay H. Pollock, one of the judges of the District Court of Madison County, Nebraska, made on the 15th day of July, 1944, for the sale of the real estate herein-after described, there will be sold at public venue to the highest bidder for cash, subject to all liens and encumbrances thereon, at the front door of the courthouse in the city of O'Neill, Holt County, Nebraska, on the 7th day of October, 1944, at 10 o'clock A. M., the following described real estate, viz:
 The Southwest Quarter of Section Six, Township Twenty-nine, North, Range Nine, West of the Sixth Principal Meridian in Holt County, Nebraska.
 Said sale will remain open one hour. Fifteen per cent of the bid shall be payable in cash on date of sale and balance upon confirmation.
 Dated this 7th day of September, 1944.
 E. L. HOFFMAN, Administrator of the estate of George Brechler, Deceased. 18-5

(First publication Sept. 7, 1944)
NOTICE OF HEARING IN THE COUNTY COURT OF HOLT COUNTY, NEBRASKA
 In the Matter of the Estate of Rodger McGinnis, Deceased.
 No. Probate
 TO: ALL PERSONS INTERESTED IN SAID ESTATE, BOTH CREDITORS AND HEIRS:
 YOU ARE HEREBY NOTIFIED that on the 6th day of September, A. D., 1944, Homer F. Mullen and Helen B. Mullen, petitioners, filed their petition in the above matter, setting forth among other things that Rodger McGinnis, who is one and the

same person as Roger McGinnis, a citizen and inhabitant of Los Angeles, California, died intestate on May 11th, 1939, seized and possessed of an undivided one-fourth right, title and interest in and to Lots 9 and 10, in Block 19, of the Original Town of O'Neill, Holt County, Nebraska; that he left him surviving as his sole and only heirs at law his widow, Mary Ann McGinnis, and his children, Evelyn G. Morrison, Francis L. McGinnis, Robert S. McGinnis, Roger J. McGinnis, Martin H. McGinnis, Adelaide M. Jensen and Margaret M. Carlson; that Homer F. Mullen and Helen B. Mullen, petitioners, are the owners as joint tenants, and not as tenants in common, of the above described real estate, having derived title thereto by mesne conveyances from the heirs of the deceased, Rodger McGinnis; that the prayer of said petition is that the Court may find and determine the time of the death of the decedent, Rodger McGinnis; that Rodger McGinnis and Roger McGinnis were and are one and the same person; that he died intestate, a resident and citizen of Los Angeles, California; may find and determine who are his heirs and their degree of kinship; may find and determine the right of descent of the real property of which he died seized; that further administration of this said Estate may be dispensed with; that there is no inheritance tax, state or federal, due from this said estate or the heirs thereof, and that there are no debts against said estate, and that the claims of all creditors are barred, and for such other and further relief as may be just and equitable.

That said matter is set for hearing before the County Court of Holt County, Nebraska, in the County Court Room in the Court House in the City of O'Neill, Nebraska, on the 28th day of September, 1944, at the hour of ten o'clock A. M., and that if you fail to appear at said time and place to contest said petition, the Court may grant the prayer thereof.
 Dated this 6th day of September, A. D., 1944.
 BY THE COURT:
 LOUIS W. REIMER,
 18-3 County Judge.
 (COUNTY COURT SEAL)

NOTICE OF GENERAL ELECTION
 Notice is hereby given that a general election will be held in the several voting precincts of the County of Holt, State of Nebraska, on Tuesday, the seventh day of November, 1944, during the hours designated by law, for the following purposes, to-wit:
 1. For the election of President and Vice-President of the United States.
 2. For the election of one member of Congress from the Fourth Congressional District of the State.
 3. For the election of the following state officers, to-wit: One Governor
 One Lieutenant Governor
 One Secretary of State
 One Auditor of Public Accounts
 One State Treasurer
 One Attorney General
 One Railway Commissioner
 4. For the election of a Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of the State of Nebraska
 5. For the election of one member of the Unicameral Legislature for the Twenty-eighth Legislative District of the State.
 6. For the election of District Judge for the Fifteenth Judicial District of the State
 7. For the election of one member to the Board of Regents for the Sixth Regent district of the State.
 8. For the election of one member of the Board of Directors of the Consumers Public Power district, District No. Two.
 9. To vote upon the measure proposed by initiative petition to prohibit the manufacture, sale, transportation, importation, advertising, possession or use of intoxicating liquors as a beverage, and to repeal the existing liquor laws of the State of Nebraska set forth in Chapter 116, Laws of Nebraska for 1935, and all amendments thereto
 10. To vote upon an amendment to Section 1, Article VIII, of the Constitution of the State of Nebraska, as proposed by initiative petition.
 11. For the election of the following county officers, to-wit:
 One County Sheriff, (to fill vacancy)
 One County Surveyor, (to fill vacancy)
 One Supervisor from the Second, Fourth and Sixth Supervisor district of the County.
 One County Judge
 12. For the election of the following precinct officers, to-wit:
 One Township Clerk
 One Township Treasurer
 One Justice of the Peace
 One Precinct Assessor.

At which election, the polls will open at 8:00 o'clock A. M., and remain open until 8:00 o'clock in the afternoon of the same day.
 JOHN C. GALLAGHER,
 County Clerk.
 (Seal)

(First publication Sept. 14, 1944)
NOTICE TO CREDITORS
 Estate No. 3109
 In the County Court of Holt County, Nebraska, September 8, 1944.
 In the matter of the Estate of Cornelius Evg. Deceased.
 CREDITORS of said estate are hereby notified that the time limited for presenting claims against said estate is January 5, 1945, and for the payment of debts is September 8, 1945, and that on October 5, 1944, and on January 6, 1945, at 10 o'clock A. M., each day, I will be at the County Court Room in said County to receive, hear, allow, or adjust all claims and objections duly filed.
 LOUIS W. REIMER,
 19-3 County Judge.
 (COUNTY COURT SEAL)
 T. F. Nolan, Attorney.

Christ Lutheran
 Missouri Synod
 Reinhard Koepf, Pastor
 Sunday, September 17th
 Morning Worship—9:30 a. m.
 Text of Sermon: Matt. 13, 31-35.
 "The Church Experiences Two Kinds of Growth"
 Sunday School—10:30 a. m.

Methodist Church
 Dawson Park, Minister
 Phone 182-J
 O'Neill, Nebr.
 September 17, 1944
 10:00 a. m.—Church School.
 H. B. Burch, Supt. We have Sunday School classes for all ages. We wish to invite you to study and worship with us this Sunday.
 11:00 a. m.—Morning Worship.
 Anthem. Sermon: "Working Together With God." Report on Annual Conference by Lay Leader—Archie Bowen.
 7:30 p. m.—Methodist Youth Fellowship. All youth are urged to be on time.
 Tuesday, Sept. 19—Choir Practice.
 Communion Sunday—Oct. 1st.

Presbyterian Church
 Kenneth J. Scott, Pastor
 O'Neill, Nebr.
 Announcements for week of September 17th-24th
 Sunday, September 17th
 10:00 a. m.—Sunday School. Mr. Sauer, Supt.
 11:00 a. m.—Morning Worship. The pastor asks "What is Man?"
 6:00 p. m.—Junior Christian Endeavor.
 7:00 p. m.—Senior Christian Endeavor. Polly Rickly, leader. Beginning of the contest "The Rising of the Mercury". The Farenheits versus the Centigrades. Let's see if we can't boil over the first night.
 8:00 p. m.—Gospel Song Service. Mrs. Axel Borg will sing for us at this service.
 Monday, Sept. 18th at 8:30 p. m.—The session will hold its regular monthly meeting.
 Wednesday, Sept. 20 — Prayer Meeting and Bible Study at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Patterson. Rides will be provided all. We will meet at the manse at 7:15 p. m. Note change in day for this week only.

WAR BONDS in action
 Samoans are proud to fight with our Army and Navy and pleased to spend their pay for War Bonds. This Boatswain's Mate at Pago is exchanging currency for United States War Bonds. He has seen enough of war to know that idle money helps no one.
 Put your dollars to work for victory: Buy More War Bonds.
 U. S. Treasury Department

DANCE SUMMERLAND
 EWING, NEBR.
 SATURDAY, SEPT. 16th
 Music By CURLEY'S ORCHESTRA
 —COMING—
 WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 27
 LEE BARRON & HIS CANADIAN TOAST BAND

Do It Yourself—at Home Charm-Kurl
 PERMANENT WAVE KIT
 Complete with curlers, shampoo and wave set
 It's easy to do and safe for every type of hair. For amazing results—be sure to ask for Charm-Kurl. Over 6 million sold.
 59¢
 JOHNSON DRUGS

Money to Loan
 ON AUTOMOBILES TRUCKS TRACTORS EQUIPMENT FURNITURE
 Central Finance Co.
 C. E. Jones, Manager
 O'NEILL, NEBRASKA

William W. Griffin
 Attorney
 First National Bank Building
 O'Neill

DOCTORS BROWN & FRENCH
 Office Phone 77
 Complete X-Ray Equipment
 Glasses Correctly Fitted
 Residence { Dr. Brown, 223
 Phones { Dr. French, 243

For Reliable Insurance PROMPT SETTLEMENT REASONABLE RATES
 SEE L. G. Gillespie Agency

W. F. FINLEY, M. D.
 Phone, Office 28
 O'Neill, Nebraska

A Promise
 By STANLEY CORDELL
 Associated Newspapers.
 WNU Feature.

Excitement Provided
 By BARBARA BENEDICT
 Associated Newspapers.
 WNU Feature.

Freeman had expected that Palmerton would be changed. He didn't know why; unless it was because a college town is apt to change in ten years' time.
 He was, therefore, at once surprised and disappointed. A little puzzled, too. The road which led from the depot to the main street was dusty, covered with a layer of cinders. It had been like that ten years before.
 Freeman came abreast of "T" Hall and stopped. His smile deepened. There was a change for you. He couldn't for the life of him think of Thompson Hall as anything but Thompson Hall now, which had a touch of dignity to it.
 Freeman wasn't sure that he was going to enjoy his visit as much as he had anticipated. This idea to attend his fraternity reunion had been the result of sudden impulse, provoked by a long existing and suppressed longing. There was a girl behind it.
 Freeman paused abruptly. To the right of him a shaded lane ran off toward a distant growth of hardwoods and pine. Midway between the street and the growth, he remembered, the lane widened and there was a stone bench that overlooked a gentle slope with a river below. Ten years ago Freeman had sat on this bench with Eleanor and made ardent love. He had promised all sorts of things, and Eleanor—Eleanor King, her name was, a co-ed—had returned his love-making and promised she would meet him there ten years hence and—
 Erven Campbell and Jack Hyde and Howard Pace were all at the fraternity house when Freeman arrived. They had been his bosom companions. Roommates. Good scouts, all of them. They greeted him profusely.
 There was a dance to be held that night in the gymnasium; a ball in honor of the old grads. Erv and Jack and Howard were looking forward to a gay time.
 They rode up to the gym in Howard Pace's roadster. The cool night air cleared Freeman's head. He followed the others inside and stood for a while near the door. Erven Campbell had already cut in on one of the fraternity members and was clumsily trying to keep time to the music. Unconsciously, Freeman found himself comparing Erven with the others. Ten years ago Erven had been considered a good dancer, popular with the co-eds, a social success. Tonight he seemed strangely out of place, awkward. The girl with whom he danced looked miserable.
 It was October. The night was clear and cold, with a full bright moon. Main street was deserted, save for a few late arrivals hurrying to the dance. It would be easy, Freeman thought as he walked back toward the fraternity, to imagine himself young again.
 He hesitated at the beginning of the shaded lane that led to the stone bench, laughed a little, and then on impulse turned into the lane. Still chuckling, he strolled along unhurriedly and came presently to the stone bench.
 Abruptly he stopped. The bench was occupied! Freeman's heart stopped and then pounded ahead. Eleanor then had remembered! Her promise had been more than a youthful utterance of words.
 Freeman took a step forward, caught himself in the very nick of time. The figure on the bench had moved, became two. Freeman, steadying himself against a tree, heard the murmur of their voices. Their words came to him distinctly, and unashamed he listened.
 "... of course, I love you, darling."
 "... of course, I love you, darling. And I always will. You'll see. Ten years from now I'll come back here and sit on this very bench and wait for you. I promise. It will prove how much I care—waiting ten years—"
 Freeman turned away. A smile played about his lips and he seemed strangely contented. Something like a weight had been lifted from inside of him. Perhaps it was because of the fear he had a moment ago known—the possibility of Eleanor's disappointment.
 Yet, without knowing why, he was glad he'd come.

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 Freeman took a step forward, caught himself in the very nick of time. The figure on the bench had moved, became two. Freeman, steadying himself against a tree, heard the murmur of their voices. Their words came to him distinctly, and unashamed he listened.
 "... of course, I love you, darling."
 "... of course, I love you, darling. And I always will. You'll see. Ten years from now I'll come back here and sit on this very bench and wait for you. I promise. It will prove how much I care—waiting ten years—"
 Freeman turned away. A smile played about his lips and he seemed strangely contented. Something like a weight had been lifted from inside of him. Perhaps it was because of the fear he had a moment ago known—the possibility of Eleanor's disappointment.
 Yet, without knowing why, he was glad he'd come.

Freeman had expected that Palmerton would be changed. He didn't know why; unless it was because a college town is apt to change in ten years' time.
 He was, therefore, at once surprised and disappointed. A little puzzled, too. The road which led from the depot to the main street was dusty, covered with a layer of cinders. It had been like that ten years before.
 Freeman came abreast of "T" Hall and stopped. His smile deepened. There was a change for you. He couldn't for the life of him think of Thompson Hall as anything but Thompson Hall now, which had a touch of dignity to it.
 Freeman wasn't sure that he was going to enjoy his visit as much as he had anticipated. This idea to attend his fraternity reunion had been the result of sudden impulse, provoked by a long existing and suppressed longing. There was a girl behind it.
 Freeman paused abruptly. To the right of him a shaded lane ran off toward a distant growth of hardwoods and pine. Midway between the street and the growth, he remembered, the lane widened and there was a stone bench that overlooked a gentle slope with a river below. Ten years ago Freeman had sat on this bench with Eleanor and made ardent love. He had promised all sorts of things, and Eleanor—Eleanor King, her name was, a co-ed—had returned his love-making and promised she would meet him there ten years hence and—
 Erven Campbell and Jack Hyde and Howard Pace were all at the fraternity house when Freeman arrived. They had been his bosom companions. Roommates. Good scouts, all of them. They greeted him profusely.
 There was a dance to be held that night in the gymnasium; a ball in honor of the old grads. Erv and Jack and Howard were looking forward to a gay time.
 They rode up to the gym in Howard Pace's roadster. The cool night air cleared Freeman's head. He followed the others inside and stood for a while near the door. Erven Campbell had already cut in on one of the fraternity members and was clumsily trying to keep time to the music. Unconsciously, Freeman found himself comparing Erven with the others. Ten years ago Erven had been considered a good dancer, popular with the co-eds, a social success. Tonight he seemed strangely out of place, awkward. The girl with whom he danced looked miserable.
 It was October. The night was clear and cold, with a full bright moon. Main street was deserted, save for a few late arrivals hurrying to the dance. It would be easy, Freeman thought as he walked back toward the fraternity, to imagine himself young again.
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