THE FRONTIER

D. H. Cronin, Editor and Owner



ATIONAL EDITORIAL
ASSOCIATION

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Display advertising is charged for on a basis of 25c an inch (one column wide) per week. Want ads 10c per line first insertion Subsequent insertions 5c per line. The day was perfect except for panied home by C. N. Carlotta

CHAMBERS ITEMS

(Continued ffom page one)
Pastoral conference at Norfolk Wednesday. He left Norfolk on Thursday for Chicago to attend an International Walther League

shocked and saddened Sunday at all of Page, Richard Reige, of were dinner guests Monday noon The Amelia Community was the sudden passing of Miles Minnehan, who died of a heart attack. The funeral services were held Ralph Reige, all of Norfolk, help-Wednesday in O'Neill.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Fullerton and family enjoyed a fish supper in the Chas. Spath home Sunday evening. The fish were the result of their son Donald's efforts. He caught them all Sunday afternoon in a lake near his home.

Joseph Alexander Oneal Wood Funeral services were conducted at the Chambers Methodist church for J. A. O. Woods Thursday afternoon at 2:00 p. m., April 18, by Rev. Lloyd W. Mullis.

Honorary pallbearers were, Harry White, Hubert Smith, Dan Perkins, John Wintermote, Clarence Kiltz and John Walter, Sr.

Pall bearers were: Van Rbertson, Glen Adams, Thomas Newhous, C. F. Gillette, Joe Daas

and Walt Richards. Charlie Grimes acted as usher. The music was furnished by Mr. and Mrs. Leo Adams, Mabel Robertson and Ray Hoffman with Mrs. Elwyn Robertson at the piano. Mrs. C. F. Gillette and Mrs. Clair Grimes were in charge of the flowers. Following the services interment was made in the

Chambers cemetery. Joseph Alexander Woods, son of Harry and Samantha Woods was born August 19, 1866 near Grant, Virginia, where he grew to manhoo. He passed awoy at his home in Chambers April 16, spent Sunday at the Allen Ed-1946, at the age of 79 years, seven

months and twenty-seven days. On January 30, 1885, he was Catherine Carson, after which they made their home on his farm near the old homestead. To Farrier, Mrs. Chloe Adams and sister, Mrs. Edgar Wood. William Woods, all of Chambers.

to Chambers where he made his callers.

mourn his passing are his devoted Mrs. Feodor Kattner. nephews and a host of friends.

PAGE NEWS ITEMS (Continued from page one) 9:00 and going directly to the of Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Allen. dam that furnishes Long Pine's returned to Pierce with them.

PETER HUDSON, 36, VET, GOT A BRAKEMAN'S JOB WITH UNION PACIFIC IN NEB'S WHEAT-CORN-ITH MONEY SAVED AND BORROWED, BOUGHT A CELERY TRANSPLANTER, CONVERTED IT FOR TOMATOES, PLANTED BORROWED ACRES IN TOMATOES, CORN, MELONS, ETC., PROMISING TO BUY CROPS ... HUDSON PLANS TO PLANT 800 ACRES NEXT YEAR, LOCALLY FINANCED INNING THRU INGENUITY, GRIT, OUR VETERANS WIN THE

BATTLES OF PEACE ._

three flat tires during the course weeks vaction here. of the day. We want to thank Mrs. Leo Wiseman Miss Garwood and Mrs. Banto for

Bonnie Jo, Mr. and Mrs. Lorenze Her condition is reported good. Reige and Connie Kay and Mr. Unadilla, Mr. and Mrs. Art Helm- at the Edgar Wood home. ricks and family, William Jr., and ed their mother, Mrs. William Reige, of Norfolk, celebrate her 74th birthday April 28. Mr. and Mrs. William Reige, Sr., resided at Page a number of years

before moving to Norfolk. Mr. and Mrs. Albert Kirschmer were dinner guests Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Rakow.

Mr. and Mrs. Max and daughter of Omaha, spent the week-end at the home of Mrs. Marx's parents, Mr and Mrs, E. H. Farnsworth. *

Donald Townsend arrived Saturday from Boise City, Oklahoma, to spend a few days with his par- Friday. ents, Mr. and Mrs. E. Roy Townsend. He is enroute to Canada.

Mrs. Dello Rutherford came up from Omaha last week to make her home with her son, Duran Rutherford.

Mr. and Mrs. Rollie Snell were dinner guests Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Russell.

C. N Carlotta Bollantyne left Saturday nighe for Indepenence, Mo., after spending two weeks at her home here.

Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Copes spent from Thursday until Sunday at Albion visiting at the home of

Mrs. Cope's brother, Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Sigerson and family. Mr. and Mrs. Otto Matschullat and Mr and Mrs. Albert Anthony

Mrs. Roy Parker spent Thursday at the home of her daughter, united in marriage to Victoria Mr. and Mrs. Leo Oetter, Ewidng. (Page Last Week)

som home at Creighton.

Mr. and Mrs. Jess Bolen and this union were born seven child- daughters, of Lincoln, spent from ren, Mrs. Ida Anderson, of Tilden; Sunday until Tuesday visiting Mrs. Edith Osborn, of Wisner; Mrs. Mrs. Bolen's parents, Mr. Mrs. Lelia Grubb, Mrs. Wayne and Mrs. E. A.Edmisten and her Sunday dinner guests at the

preceded him in death August 21, Mrs. ess Bolen and family, Mr. He moved with his family to Plainview. Mr. and Mrs. Arthur longer visit. Nebraska in January, 1913, locat- Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Asher and Dale Asher came up from

tees of the Methodist church for Hastings, Mr and Mrs. Leonard at Fremont. a number of years. He will be Heiss and granddaughter, Marian,

five grandchildren, twenty-one Lorenz Nissen C. PH 2-c dated and Mrs. Melvin Crotty. great grandchildren, nieces and April 21. He had landed in San

Pine, arriving in Long Pine at old were dinner guests Sundoy

Park. The day was spent fishing, Mrs. Leo Frey and daughter, birthday greetings. taking pictures, hiking, wading, Hazel, of Pierce, visited Friday

one unfortunate person who had Ballantyne, who will spend a two

Mrs. Leo Wiseman went to Norfolk last Tuesday, where she enbeing wonderful sponsors on the tered the Lady of Lourdes hospital. Wednesday morning she Mr. and Mrs. Lester Reige and submitted to a major operation

Mr. and Mrs. Jess Bolin and and Mrs. Verne Reige and son, family and Mrs. E.A. Edmisten

> are the parents of a daughter, Lau. rell Ann, born at the O'Neill hospital Thursday, April 18.

Mr. and Mrs. Laurence Haynes

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Fink at the O'Neill hospital Saturday, April 20 a daughter.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Beeieart at the O'Neill hospital Monday, April 22. Brooks Stuart, of Stuart, spent the week-end at the home of hfis uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. O.

Mrs. J. O.Ballantyne and Carlotta ond Mrs. Charles Wegman and Helen were Noroik vsitor

Mr. and Mrs. Everett Copes of Valentine, spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Copes. Miss Lorraine French, of Lincoln, spent from Thursday until Sunday at the home of her parents. Mr. and Mrs. Merwyn

Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Rakow were Easter Sunday dinner guests at the Luke Rokow home. Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Brouse and

son, Harold, of Valentine, spent the week-end at the home of her

father, George French. Mr. and Mrs. Gailen Miller and family, of Niobrara, have visited at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bert Finley.

Mrs. Merwyn, Lorraine, Merwyn, Jr., 'and Duane Dorr spent Saturday in Norfolk. Mr. and Mrs. Dale Stuckey and

daughters of Norfolk, spent from Soturday until Sunday with Mrs. Stuckey's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ferd Allen. Edward Jordan, of Lincoln,

spent the week-end with Dale Mr. and Mrs. Fred Walker and

son of Milford, and Mrs. James McNally and children of Humphrey, came Friday evening to visit relatives here. Mr. McNally One daughter, Hattie Denton Edmisten home were, Mr. and drove up Sunday and his family returned home with him Monday. Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Sozama, of The Walkers remained for a

ing near Battle Creek where he and Mrs. Edgar Wood and family, Fremont Saturday night to visit formed until 1920. He then moved Miller and son were afternoon his mother, Mrs. Ethel Asher. Mrs. Asher and Jimmie, who had home until the time of his death. Easter Sunday dinner guests of spent a week here with her par-He was always active in church Mr. and Mrs. Merwyn French ents,, Mr. and Mrs. Rollie Snell, and community affairs. Mr. and family were, Mr. and Mrs. returned home with him Sundoy Woods attended church faith- E. M. Brouse and son, Harold, of evening. Mr. and Mrs. Asher fully serving on the board of trus- Valentine, Miss Marie Heiss, of have recently purchased a home

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Niesius engreatly missed by all who knew Miss Rose Viroman, George tertained at a family dinner Sunand loved him. Those left to French, Duane Dorr and Rev. and day. Guests were, Mr. and Mrs. Marion Wolverton and family of wife, six children, one brother, Mr. and Mrs. Anton Nissen re- Pilger; Mr. and Mrs. Albert John, of Grant, Virginia, twenty- ceived a message from theeir son, Kirschmer and Herbert and Mr.

Mrs. Margaret Anderson had a dinner Sunday at their home for Edward Jordan, of Lincoln, Mr. her father, H. A. Rakow. Guests and Mrs. John Stauffer, Sr., Mr. were: Loren Rakow, Fremont; and Mrs. Edgar Stauffer and son, Mrs. Delbert Hill, Orchard; Mr. Dale, Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Stauff- and Mrs. Walter Asher ond son, Horold Banta left Page about er and son, Randy, and Mr and Freddie, Fremont; John Friday, 6:15 for Hidden Paradise at Long Mrs. Harry Tegeler and son, Har- Inman. Mrs. Thelma Jaynes, of Deadwood, S. D., called her father Sunday afternoon to extend

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Sorenson climbing hills, visiting the Park's at the Wilton Hayne and John drove to Sioux City Sunday musuem and eating. We left Zumbrum homes. Mrs. Ida Frey morning to meet their grandaround 5:00 p. m. and went to and Leo Frey, who had spent mother, Mrs. Nona Bedford, who to see me. That's my office over visit the tourist camp and the a few days at Hayne home, was returning home after spend- there.' ing almost six months at the electricity and power. We ate Mrs. J. O. Ballantyne returned home of her son and wife, Mr. suppr-at Bassett and Mrs. Ban-home Monday, after spending and Mrs. Ross Taylor at Troy, ta's car load stopped in Stuart for several days at Independence Ohio. They were accompanied mont, Shopping Service."

A Run in Hosiery

By JERRY M. DARRELL McClure Syndicate- WNU Features.

BID EVANS frowned as he watched the mob in front of the counter. He had had no idea that it would be like this when he told his sister he would buy a pair of stockings for her. Well-dressed women shoved and pushed worse than a bunch of soldiers just back from the front fought for places in the line at mail call.

Suddenly, he noticed her. Very pretty, probably not more than 23. line. She was dressed in that slick mannish style he liked because it always made a pretty woman look twice as feminine as ruffly things did. "She's a girl out of a moving picture," he told himself, "a technicolor at

He took in her gray suit, shoes and gloves, her yellow hat, scarf and huge purse. All were set off by her gleaming, copper-colored hair. Sympathetically he noticed that she wore a little pin - three stars on a field of white. Two of the stars were blue, the other gold. Attached to the pin were three guards - an airplane, a gun and an anchor.

Interested, he watched her maneuver to get through the crowd. She stopped elbowing and gave up. Then she considered a moment, went around the end of the mob, picked up a couple of pairs of stockings, walked to the near-by door, compared them, then rolled them up and slipped them into her roomy purses Next she strolled to the lingerie

Bid whistled softly, "A shoplifter, and cool as a cucumber. Anyone seeing her would think she had a



He hurried after her and took her

right to them. Little fool, wonder how long she thinks she can get

away with it." He followed her. When a saleslady approached, the girl smiled, shook her head no and sauntered on. 'Steady as a veteran. She's no rookie at the game. But, darn it, she's too nice for that type of thing." Impulsively he hurried after

we go and talk? Here in the store." "Why-" she looked up at him with large gray eyes "-on the mezzanine. There's a lounge for shoppers there. We can go up these stairs-" "O. K., sister. But don't think

her and took her arm. "Where can

you're going to give me the slip. I'm on to you and you're not getting away. You see, I saw you lift those stockings." "Oh, that's what's on your mind."

"You're a cool one." He seated himself. "Suppose you think that because you're pretty you can get away with murder." "No." She studied him levelly. 'But tell 'me who you are and by

what right you censor what I do." "Think I'm a crook too? Well, I'm not. I'm a discharged soldier who was a detective before he went into the army. In the old days I'd have turned you in without a qualm." "And why don't you now?"

"Because of that pin you're wear ing, sister. A girl with a pin like that, if she has a right to it, belongs to a mighty fine bunch." "I have a right to it." Her eyes

clouded and her finger touched the pin gently. "The sailor is in the Pacific, the infantryman in Germany - the flyer didn't return from a mission in Italy." "Good guys, I bet."

"The best brothers a girl ever had." She smiled wistfully.

"Evidently not the kind to approve of what you're doing. Men aren't fighting for women who go aroung taking what doesn't belong to them. They don't know what "They sure do know," she grinned

impudently, "and approve." "What do you mean-approve?" he demanded belligerently.

"Always the dick." She viewed him loftily. "I simply helped myself to the stockings because they were having a run in hosiery and were too busy to wait on me. You see, Mr. Dick, I was filling a telephone order. I happen to be in charge of the shopping service here." She rose. "However, you appear to be a nice person, so when you're in the store again drop in

He watched her disappear into glass encased cubby on the door of which was printed, "Ruth Edge-

The Wolf

By JIM KJELGAARD McClure Syndicate—WNU Features.

shoes as he broke into a trot. He son, Milford; Mr. and Mrs. Jerome Woker and amily. clearing where his cabin squatted. La Verne Finley and family, Mr. Blue smoke curled out of the chim-

Ferguson swung a little faster down the trail he had made when he left the cabin that morning. He week-end at the home of her pargrinned whimsically. It took ten ents, Mr. and Mrs. Allen Hayne. years' experience successfully to run a trap line. But Ann had in to the Just a Mere Club Friday sisted on having her own and occasionally she brought in a pelt.

He reached the cabin and stopped short. Sharp and clear in the new snow the imprints of his wife's snowshoes led straight away from the cabin, down the trail she took through the spruces. Just as sharp and clear, and just as fresh, another line of snowshoe tracks swerved out of the spruces to join

After a moment Ferguson was shocked into sluggishness. Five months before, a week after he had brought Ann here, he came out of the forest toward the cabin late one night and heard her scream. He started to run and burst into the lighted hut without stopping to see what danger threatened. Ann was there, a trickle of blood running



The two snowshoe trails inter-

ripped from her back. With her was a renegade half-breed named

Charging in with bull-like rage, Ferguson had beaten Anatik with his fists, knocked him down again and again, smashed his face to a pulp, and would have killed him if Ann hadn't interfered.

Anatik would never forget or forgive. For a moment he stared as if hypnotized at the double line of Then he dropped the beaver in the

He should have known that

snow. Not stopping to remove his own snowshoes he ran into the cabin, snatched his deer rifle and, as fast as he could, ran down the plainly marked trail. But even as he ran he looked

carefully both at the trail ahead and at the tracks he followed. The two snowshoe trails intermingled, and earlier that morning a big timber wolf had also run down the trail. The wolf, with characteristic cunning, had run at the side where traps were least likely to be. Ferguson reached up with his left

hand to brush his hat from his Without breaking stride, transferring his rifle from his right hand to his left, he slipped his arms out of his coat sleeves. Just ahead, at the top of a little

rise and to one side of the trail, a bushy spruce showed sharply green against the white background. Ferguson raced up the slope and stopped suddenly to swing his rifle around. He stood with his legs braced, his

chest heaving mightily as he strove to get his breath. Anatik lay stretched out at the foot of the evergreen, trying to shrink into the snow, his fear-filled eyes staring at Ferguson. Ferguson cocked his rifle, raised it and brought it down again. "I reckon not," he said slowly.

"I ought to blast you where you lie. But for her sake I'll let you live." He read the signs etched plainly

in the snow. Antik, indeed, had not forgotten who had beaten him. He had known that Ferguson would follow the double trail, had planned that he would run to his death in so doing. There was a deep depression on the trail where he had stayed a long time in ambush. Then, seeking better concealment, he had crawled under the spruce. But the big timber wolf had also walked beneath the tree.

Ferguson smiled tenderly. A trapper, wanting to take that wolf, would plan to shoot or trap it on a ridge or in some thicket a wolf might go. Only an inexperienced woman, seeing wolf tracks under the spruce, would expect it to be in the same place the next day.

Ferguson smiled again at seeing the heavy wolf traps clamped on each of Anatik's wrists.

PAGE NEWS NOTES

to Sioux City by their uncle L. B Taylor who was going to Sioux Falls, S. D., to spend two weeks on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Finley ensertained at a dinner Sunday when all their children were pres-CERGUSON shifted the frozen ent: Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Finbeaver from his left hand to his ley, Caliornia; Mr. and Mrs. Gailright and ruffled snow curled in tiny en Miller and family, Niobrora; cascades over the tips of his snow Mr. and Mrs. Fred Walker and came out of the spruces into the Allen and daughter, Mr. and Mrs.

ney. But his wife's snowshoes no son Freddie of Fremont, spent ternoon. Mrs. Herbert Steinlonger hung on their pegs over the the week-end with their mothers, berg and Mrs. Bernard Allen door. She was away on her trap Mrs. Ethel Asher and Mrs. Mar- were guests. Mrs. Melvin Cargaret Anderson.

Mrs. E. A. Wolker was hostess and Mrs. Ed Stewart and Sherry

aternoon, with nine members present. Mr. and Mrs. Walter Asher and

son, Freddie, were dinner guests Saturday noon of his mother, Mrs. Ethel Asher. Saturday evening they were all supper guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ed Stewart.

Dinner guests Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Walker were: Mr. and Mrs. James McNally and family of Humphrey; Mr. and Mrs.. John D. Walker of Ainsworth, and Mr. and Mrs.C. E.

Mrs. Robert Gray entertained the members of the Bid or Bye Mr. and Mrs. Walter Asher ond Bridge Club last Wednesday afson won high score and Mrs, Miss Viola Haynes spent the Frank Cronk traveling prize.

Mr. and Mrs, Dale Asher and son, Jimmie, of Fremont, and Mr. (Continued on page five.)

LIFE WITH Schmidt'S CITY CLUB NO LIQUIDS, HUH? AND I THOUGHT YOU'D HANGS OUT ANY FURTHER HE CAN BOTTLES OF SCHMIDT'S. WEAR IT FOR A NECKTIE NOW I'LL HAVE TO DRINK 'EM MYSELF

We have a full line of OMAR & GOOCH-ES BEST Poultry and Live Stock Feeds.

SALT OF ALL KINDS Lump Rock Salt for your pastures

26% CONCENTRATE 26 % BALANCER PELLETS

CHICK & GROWING SCRATCH

It will pay you to feed your cattle on CUBES in the pasture this year

LET US do your Grinding and Mixing

McNeilly Superior Seed Corn - Millet -Sudan Grass - Alfalfa - Brome Grass and Other Forage Seed

O'Neill Grain Co.

To The Public

We have taken possession of the Harty Dry Cleaners and are now busy remodeling the interior and installing new equipment, which we expect to have completed by the end of the month.

We will be open for business during our remodeling and will then be equipped to give the most modern cleaning service that can be obtained.

We respectfully solicit a continuation of your patronage.

O'Neill Cleaners

Charles A. Weatherford, Mgr.