PAGE FOUR

THE FRONTIER, O'NEILL, NEBRAS KA, THURSDAY, JANUARY 23, 1947.

Pawnee Scouts One of Army's **Most Colorful Organizations**

endured.

ditional Pawnee scalp lock, as

if saying to their enemies, "come and get it." Also, if there was time, before going into battle they always stripped

the saddles off their horses and rode bareback into the fray.

Much of the credit for the success of the Pawnee Scouts

must go to their leaders. Maj.

Frank North, in command of

Nebraska can lay claim to a fight and able to withstand one of the most colorful organi- hardships and danger beyond one of the most coloridi organi-zations in the history of the United States Army: the Paw-nee Scouts. Organized by Maj. Frank J. North, of Columbus, it served the Army well in the long struggle against the fierce and warlike Sioux and Cheyennes, hereditary enemies of the Pawnees, and the most formidable barrier to white settlement of the Great Plains, it was stated this week by James C. Olson, superintendent of the State Historical society at Lincoln.

In his weekly press release entitled "Out of Old Nebraska," Olson declared that from 1864 to 1877, when the hostile plains Indians finally were subdued, the Pawnee Scouts "were in the thick of almost every fight against them." They knew the country and the ways of their enemies. They represented the cream of Pawnee manhood, always eager for

.



in his ability to get the utmost of them. Luther North, while not the great leader his broth-er was, had a reputation as one of the best shots in the West and was a good man to have in "tight place." The Norths were really a pi-oneer Nebraska family, having anything an ordinary soldier of

arrived in the territory in 1855, the plains could or would have a year after it was organized. They lived in Omaha for The Scouts were outfitted awhile, but in about three years like regular cavalrymen, and moved up the Platte Valley to wore the uniform of the Unita point near where Columbus ed States Army with a great deal of pride. They did, how-ever, continue to wear the tranow is located.

After the Pawnee Scouts were mustered out of service, the North brothers started ranching on the Dismal river, in partnership with their old friend Buffalo Bill. The Norths managed the ranch, thus allowing Bill to continue travelling around the world with his Wild West show.

Frank North died in 1885, in the prime of life. Luther North lived until 1935, most of the time in Columbus. His recollections of his early activity and that of his brother (now on file in the library of the State Historical society) provide Ne braskans with important documentary material regarding a significant phase of their history.

Adequate Water Supply Settler's Biggest Problem -

One of the most serious problems facing the plains pioneer was that of obtaining an adequate supply of water. With-out such a supply, he simply couldn't exist, and much of his time was taken up trying to get

The early settlers who located in the valleys along the streams had a relatively easy time of it. They could get water from springs, or from the streams themselves. When wells were dug, an abundant supply of water usually was struck at twenty or thirty feet. This information was review-ed this week by the superintendent of the State Historical society, James C. Olson, in his weekly press release, "Out of Old Nebraska."

Those who went on to the high plains, however, faced an altogether different problem. Water was not to be had there at depths of less than 100 feet, and frequently it was necessary

QUICK RELIEF FROM Symptoms of Distress Arising from **STOMACH ULCERS** DUE TO EXCESS ACID

to go to 300 feet. Out of this necessity developed one of the most colorful figures of old Nebraska: the well-digger. One of the first of these was Joseph Grewe, known throughout the Sandhills, where his exploits became almost legendary, as "Dutch Joe."

For a number of years the pi-oneers had tried in vain to dig wells on the high tablelands. Some dry holes were sunk as deep as 200 feet and then abandoned. Many of the pioneers came to believe that well water simply couldn't be found away from the streams. In 1884 Dutch

Joe proved that it could be. On his homestead in Cherry county he dug down through the hard, dry Niobrara chalk rock for over 200 feet, and there he struck the abundant underflow of pure cold water there he struck the abundant underflow of pure cold water. The news of his accomplish-ment spread all through the Sandhills, and Dutch Joe was in constant demand. During the next seven years he dug over 6,000 feet of wells, with each well ranging from 100 to 260 feet in denth 260 feet in depth.

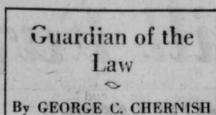
Dutch Joe never used well digging machinery. Just a pick and spade, with a bucket at the end of a rope to haul out the dirt and rock. One day in 1894 he went down to the bottom of the first well he had dug to clear out some obstruction. He sent up a bucket of rock. When it got almost to the top of the well, the catch broke and the rock hurtled 200 feet down up-on the hapless well-digger, kill-ing him instantly.

Another famous well-digger was Nels Christensen, who for more than 30 years dug wells on the high tablelands between the Niobrara and the Lodge Pole. Some of his wells went down to 300 feet in depth. His pick and shovel now are in the museum of the State Historical Society-that is, what's left of them. It is estimated that in the hands of Mr. Christensen they dug more than two miles of wells, perpendicular measure.

There were numerous others. All of them had great courage, and risked their lives every day they worked. , Many of them were smothered to death by caveins.

Beckwiths Entertain Church Worker

Mr. and Mrs. Verne Beckwith entertained at dinner for Miss Le-na Smith Wednesday. Miss Smith because of their disguise, the sinisis a member of the Board of ter pair had embroiled the entire Christian Education of the Presbyterian church. She met with all the Presbyterian Sundaycity. So far, the police hadn't a single clue. FreeBookTells of Home Treatment that Must Help er it Will Cost You Nothing School teachers in the surround-ing area and discussed Sunday-school education at the Presby-An irate voice: "This is B. J. Tur-ner, over at the East End Groceteria. . . . Say, that new cop you



was resolute. "These things take

you're taking too long. Far too

"It can't be helped. We're not

"I don't care what you are. You

better do something quick or make room for someone who can."

Steve's retort died on his lips as

the commissioner spun on his heel

and left. Steve made a mental sum-

mary of the case as it stood to date.

About a month ago, the two men

believed responsible for most, if

not all, of the current hold-ups, had

long."

miracle men."

CHAMBERS NEWS

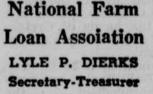
Mrs. Clarence Kiltz returned Wednesday from Fremont where she had spent several days visit-the past week. ing relatives and where she attended the wedding of a nephew. Mrs. Andrew Gilbert returned the last of the week from Omaha

where she spent 10 days with her THE commissioner said wearily, "Look. Steve, we've got to have there.

daughter, who was in a hospital action — understand? The crime wave is growing worse by the hour. I know you're busy, but that won't Clair Grimes and Milton drove cut ice with the mayor. He's de Mrs. Robert Cocran and Mrs.

manded results. Now it's our Loran Coppac. move." Mr. and Mrs. George Atkinson Police Captain Steve Brant leaned back in his swivel chair. Piles of newspaper clippings and photos of wanted men littered his desk. NIT. and Mrs. George Fridmison and boys were supper guests in the Clyde Burge home Friday. Mr. and Mrs. Al Liedtke and Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Medcalf were 'We'll get them." Steve's voice in Norfolk Saturday on business. L. W. Taggart spent Saturday time, you know." Commissioner Drury stiffened. "I agree. But his mother, Mrs. L. L. Fairbanks.

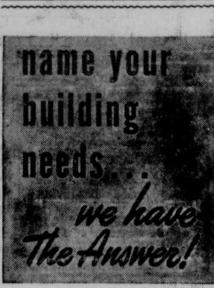




O'Neill

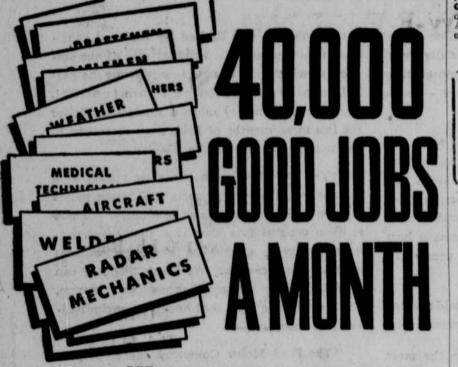


Mrs. Nellie Starr returned Monday from St. Paul where she had



THE "QUONSET 24" can be used for an implement shed, vehicle shelter, repair shop, animal shelter, loading dock and dozens of other farm and commercial applications. Durable, fire-resistant and weatherproof, the "Quonset 24" is available aow. Call or write us today.

OIL & EQUIP. CO.



when somebody says to you, "Good jobs are hard to find"-DON'T YOU BELIEVE IT-if you're a physically and mentally fit young man from 18 to 34 inclusive!

In your new Regular Army, 40,000 good jobs a month are opening up . . . interesting jobs that pay well . . . that offer advancement, career opportunities and training and experience in many useful skills and trades.

New higher Army pay . . . food, clothing, quarters, travel, at no extra cost . . . GI Bill of Rights educational benefits for those who enlist before the official termination of the war and serve at least 90 days . . . and the opportunity for early retirement with a life income . . . add up to a career you can't afford to miss.

A 3-year enlistment permits you to choose any branch of service and overseas theater which still have openings.

Go after one of these good jobs now! You can get all the facts at your nearest U.S. Army Recruiting Station and ENLIST NOW!

* * * * *

MONTHLY

OME AFT

A GOOD JOB FOR YOU

CHOOSE THIS

FINE PROFESSION NOW!

. S. Army

NEW, HIGHER PAY FOR ARMY ME Addition to Food, Lodeine, Clothes and Medical Care

* * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * *

* * * * * * * *

		Base Pay		
rease for Service Over- eas. 50% Increase, up to 50 Maximum Per Month, if Member of Flying or Glider Crews. \$50 Per Month for Parachutists (Not in Flying-pay Status) While Engaged upon Para- chute Duty. 5% Increase Pay for Each 3 Years	Master Sergeant	Per	20 Years' Service	30 Yec Servi
	or First Sergeant	\$165.00	\$107.25	\$185.
	Technical Sergeant	135.00	87.75	151.
	Staff Sergeant	115.00	74.75	129
	Sergeant	100.00	65.00	112
	Corporal	90.00	58.50	101
	Private First Class	80.00	52.00	90
	Private		48.75	84

Listen to Guy Lombardo, "Sound Off. Voice of the Army, We Hail," and Football Broadcasts

魁

* * YOUR REGULAR ARMY

SERVES THE NATION AND MANKIND IN WAR AND PEACE

POST OFFICE BLDG., O'NEILL NEB.,

8 a.m. to 4:30 p.m., daily except Sunday



"What's your trouble?" "That cop's nuts. He takes a notion to pick on me about every other day. . . . I'm getting fed up, captain. . . . The awning in front of my store is a half-inch lower than the by-law allows. . . . He wants to give me a summons. . . ." Steve suppressed a chuckle

took on sure is a dilly. . . ."

"Young Stark caught 'em. He.

needed help but he gets the

pulled their first job. Termed the

"Black Hoods" by the local press.

Steve scowled as the phone rang.

credit."

"Don't let him worry you, Turner. I'll have him smarten up." "You'd better," abruptly, "or I'm

seeing the mayor."

When the rookie patrolman came in off the beat that afternoon, Steve rang for him. He came in hesitantly. Steve said sharply, "You'll have to brighten up a bit, Stark. Learn to use your noodle." He explained about the complaints. "But he broke the law sir!"

the rookie insisted.

"Technically - yes," Steve told him. "In the light of everyday common sense-no!"

Steve dismissed the rookie, shook his head dolefully and called it a day.

A week later Commissioner Drury strode into Steve's office. 'The holdup last night. The Black Hoods again."

Steve remained silent.

"I've just come in from the mayor's office," Drury went on. "He gives you a week to pick them up." He paused a moment. "And that Stark kid. Fire him now. He's just a nuisance."

"He's Dan Stark's boy." Steve shook his head sadly. Dan Stark had been his best friend. And before he cashed in, with a gangster's bullet in his chest, Steve had promlsed to see that his kid got a break.

As the commissioner left, Steve made up his mind. Let them do their own dirty work. Good cops weren't made overnight. They all had to learn.

He rang for a prowl car brought from the garage. This might be his last day; his last chance to view the city from the seat of a police cruiser. Drury was ruthless. More than one cop had learned that to his regret.

As he prepared to leave the phone rang. The desk sergeant was on the line, bubbling over with excitement.

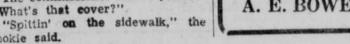
"The Black Hoods-young Stark caught 'em! He needed help but he gets the credit-later found their weapons, hoods and all!"

"A marvelous piece of work," the commissioner was saying. "Whe tipped you off, Stark?'

The rookie shook his head. "Nobody, sir," proudly. 'I arrested them under Section five, Sub-section two of the city by-law."

"Thunderation!" Steve gasped. "Section fivel"

The commissioner looked puzzled. "What's that cover?"



rookie said. (DIATE WY ALWER AL LOT BATTON REALED P. 19

