

THE FRONTIER

O'Neill, Nebraska

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Editor and Publisher

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Polluck Supper—

EMMET — A polluck supper was held at the Methodist church last Thursday evening. There was a crowd of over 70 people. For amusement Miss Helen Marton put on a program and Grant Peacock showed pictures.

Goes to North Platte—

Mrs. F. H. Griffith departed Wednesday for North Platte for an extended visit with her son, Cecil Griffith, and family. Mrs. Griffith will also visit in Sedgewick, Colo., before returning to O'Neill in the Spring.

Sunday School Institute Held at Neligh—

Mrs. Clyde Cress and a group of Sunday school teachers attended a Sunday school teachers' institute of Christ and Immanuel churches at Neligh Sunday.

Iowa Resident Visits Daughters Here—

Arriving Sunday from Livermore, Ia., to visit her daughters, Mrs. M. E. Asher and family and Mrs. H. E. Asher and family, was Mrs. C. H. Chambers.



PRAIRIELAND TALK

By
ROMAINE SAUNDERS

A trick of the booted and belted cowboys 60 odd years ago was to cut loose with a 44 at the clothes lines of O'Neill housewives. They could just about split a bullet on a knife blade and the rope clothes lines were easily cut in two, letting the fresh washed clothes fall to the ground.

It was such a perverted notion of fun that led to a killing. Sheriff Barney Kearns remonstrated with Billy Reed over such pastime and the two became involved in a quarrel in which Kearns lost his life. Reed shot him down at the old Daily hotel that stood about where Mr. Herre now has a jewelry business.

Reed was tried first at Neligh on some pretext of pioneer judicial order but no conclusion was reached. The next trial was held at O'Neill, Judge Barnes presiding. The jury acquitted Reed. There was one lad in O'Neill who was pleased over the verdict, Den Hunt, now living at 5135 O street in Lincoln. Den was a favorite with the cowboys, who kept him supplied with spending money because he looked after their ponies.

The trial was a step toward the raw frontier becoming a civilized community, but the blood stains of other shootings and a few hangings were yet to mark the trail from smoking guns to the dignity and security of the courtroom.

Nothing stirred the community deeper than the lynching of Barret Scott. The body was recovered on a bleak December day from the icy waters of the Niobrara and laid out at Biglin's and the picture of those who saw the heel mark of a vengeful foot upon Barret's bald head, with other evidence of heartless treatment is not to be erased from memory's tablet.

It will take something more impressive than "executive request" to perceptibly reduce the line of shoppers moving toward cash counters at food centers with the wire baskets on wheels filled to the full with products fresh from the vine, manufactured morsels and select viands. Americans are great eaters and probably have no intention of cutting down on the intake. The sandhills rancher expressed it when he said he raised cattle and his family have the choicest of the herd. In other words, we have it — let's eat.

A J. P. Morgan of an Indian tribe has been doing some figuring and comes now with a bill against the United States government for something like 10 billion dollars. This for lands secured from the various tribes for a few trinkets. While the millions from the federal treasury are floating across the Earth, this red brother feels that his people have a legitimate claim that demands government attention.

Mr. Truman says we must use less bread. Does he mean that the thin slice they sometimes bring you at the cafe should be reduced to half a slice?

America nor other civilized lands have no fear of the envious thrusts of the Soviet leadership, but it may reach a point where forbearance is no longer a virtue. A nation built on assassination and the shifting sands of falsehood can neither prosper nor endure.

Convicted of armed robbery, a 13-year-old Kentucky lad will spend the rest of his life a prisoner, probably the youngest life term in the history of criminal prosecution.

It was economists of a sort a decade ago who began the preachments about the horse "eating his head off." Yes, farm with engine-powered machines and save that grain the horse eats for human consumption. It turns out like daylight saving—what is gained on one end is lost on the other. Every gallon of oil taken from the earth to operate an engine-powered machine adds to the sum total of the steady lowering of oil wells that are not refilling. Every ton of iron ore taken from the ground to be shaped into a tractor is never replaced. The horse renewed his supply of feed from season-to-season. The tractor burns the oil and replaces none. The older generation of crop growers say they prefer the horse; the later generation say if they had to use horses they would quit the farm. In the event of exhausted oil wells then what? The art of harnessing a horse better not be lost.

The following is a free translation from the German of a letter recently received:

Rensburg, G.,
26 August, '47

—Very much honored Master Saunders:

You had kindness through my dear sister to send us a few precious lines. My wife and I thank you with all our hearts for your words and thoughtfulness, which did our hearts good. We see by that that America has many people who do not look upon us as enemies and are willing to really help us by sending food and clothing. Both are urgently necessary and accepted thankfully.

We thank you heartily for the wearing material, which I sent to my niece who has six boys. You must picture the happy faces in your mind.

Men are still imprisoned in Russia and starve. Again thanks and greetings.

(We will omit the signature as a protection to the writer of this letter.)

Fall

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School Auditorium

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Doors Open at 7:30
Public Invited

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I will sell the following household goods at public auction at my home in the south part of O'Neill on

October 25, 1947

Sale Starts at 1 o'Clock

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- 1—Coronado Gas Range;
- 1 Electric Washing Machine
- 1—Large size Superflex Oil Burner;
- 1—Davenport and Chair

— also —

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It was in that hectic period of the 1890's when Yankeeland was on the move following the closing of factories and industrial plants and we were in one of those periods known as "depression." Our fathers had another way of expressing it. They called such periods "hard times," and got some fun out of it by making it a social feature with "hard times" parties, when you came dressed as ragamuffins. But in the recent '30's it was not taken so pleasantly.

O'Neill caught its share of gents who had struck out from their home base to find jobs and live on the generosity of the country. If you appeared on the street early morning you were sure to be approached by a stranger who asked for breakfast.

This situation was put to use by one shrewd and witty Irishman, Henry Cook. Henry had about as much need of a free meal as he did of a steamboat. But he would get out looking like he belonged with the hungry brigade and presently a prosperous stranger would take him to Sam Thompson's and pay for his breakfast.

The fine legal description that determines the degree of guilt in taking human life is not based on results but rather on motive. And who is to determine the motive behind the overt act? Planned slaying is said to be first-degree murder. A killing that is the outgrowth of a quarrel is said to be manslaughter. The quarrel has led to the determination to kill and a sudden plan is formed to kill. The result is the same—a death is added to the long and tragic list of human victims since Cain imbued his hands in his brother's blood. The individual convicted of manslaughter is stowed away for a few years while the other gets the chair or life imprisonment. The result in each instance has been the same and both may be equally guilty as Satan himself.

Try a FRONTIER want ad!

CELIA SIDELIGHTS

Conrad Frickel, jr., moved some calves home from his pasture south of the Hendricks ranch last week, but will allow his cattle to graze on the after-growth on the hay lands until snow flies.

Perry Terwilliger cabled 14 stacks of hay from Ray Pease's pasture last week and Mr. Pease will graze his cattle in this pasture this fall. Mr. Pease has several pastures, rotating them. Rye drilling was finished this week at Frickel & Sons, Conrad Frickel, jr., farm, Vic Frickel farm, and the Ray Pease ranch. LeRoy Hoffman is putting in rye on the Conrad Frickel, sr., place, which is near the Allard place which LeRoy has rented.

Lee and Perry Terwilliger cut 40 acres of Atlas sorgo feed this week on their south place. Looks like Terwilligers' cattle will have a succulent side dish for next winter.

Herman Frickel has moved their cattle home from their west place and several buyers have called at the Frickel & Sons home to try to buy them.

Frank Kilmurry sold his spring calves last week for 25 cents a pound.

Frickel & Sons farm buildings are being given a coat of paint this week by Herman Frickel.

Truly This Is State-Wide Cooperation

Nebraska is a big state. The distance between Scottsbluff and Omaha is nearly as great as that between Omaha and Chicago! Yet, the work of the Nebraska Committee, U. S. Brewers Foundation, is truly state-wide, reaching every community where beer is sold.

Through retailer meetings, and bulletins mailed to retailers—as well as visits from the field force—the legal, moral and social responsibilities of all those engaged in this highly specialized business throughout the state are helped to become assets to their communities.

In fact, the members of the Executive Board of this Committee come from such widely separated cities as Alliance, Omaha, Grand Island, Pender and Lincoln. It is truly a state-wide cooperative self-regulation program and is of value to every citizen of Nebraska.

NEBRASKA COMMITTEE



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