

**THE FRONTIER . . . O'Neill, Nebr.**

CARROLL W. STEWART, Editor and Publisher

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**Midwest At Its Best**

Long and bitter experience has taught us how unpredictable Nebraska weather is and how suddenly and unpleasantly it can change when the weatherman takes a notion. One always likes to be prepared for emergencies.

It is true that one moment the sun can be shining in a clear blue sky, the birds may be singing in the trees and the entire landscape, refreshed by occasional showers, presents a beautiful and tranquil picture. But people who are familiar with the climate of this incomparable Midwest are not fooled thereby.

They know that this delightful scene may change quickly and drastically and that, in a very short time, the sun may be obscured by black and threatening clouds, that the songs of the birds may cease, and that lightning may flash and thunder may peal terrifically across the whole lovely and peaceful scene.

The Frontier's readers know from experience that this is not the fictitious utterance of a distorted imagination, but a statement of fact. We have all seen it happen too often to be deceived.

The people of O'Neill and Holt county, however, have been seeing the Midwest at its best during the past few weeks.

Long ago, a great poet wrote this exuberant line, "O, what is rare as a day in June!" and that description was never more apt or fitting, than it was this year in this locality.

June was a "rare" month, fulfilling all the poetical specifications to the letter.

At the present time, we are seeing the Midwest at its best, at least from our limited point of view.

The gorgeous June weather was a striking contrast to the kind of weather we saw so much of for several long and terrible months last Fall and Winter; but we hasten to add "from our limited point of view" for there is a big difference between points of view.

We like this kind of weather because it pleases us—because it is pleasant and productive and we don't have to shovel snow, but we should remember that that may not be the artistic point of view at all.

As a matter of fact, it isn't. From an artistic standpoint, the most notable—even famous—era in the history of Nebraska was the past Winter with its unprecedented cold and its devastating snow.

That terrible, historic Winter began with a blizzard in November and continued until late Spring, but, terrible and destructive as it was, it was preeminently artistic. Have you ever thought about that? If not, turn to some old copies of The Frontier or to Section H in The Diamond Jubilee Edition or various other newspapers published in this area and study carefully some of the pictures. Or refer to some copies of national magazines and observe the space given to various Winter scenes photographed in and around O'Neill and Holt county. Full pages were devoted to such pictures and some of the daily newspapers even published extra editions, containing graphic descriptions of the snow and ice covered country. Life magazine devoted a full page to a picture showing an awestruck man looking on while a blizzard rapidly filled a room with snow through a keyhole.

Yes, from the point of view of the artist, as well as of the news reporter, a Winter like the memorable one of 1948-49 is the most stupendous spectacle imaginable—January, not June—was the month which got the publicity; but we still maintain that the Midwest has been seen at its best during the lovely month of June and thus far during July despite the intense heat.

As far as we personally are concerned, we prefer a little less art and a little more comfort. And most people, we believe, prefer the bright sunshine, singing birds and fragrant flowers.

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Romaine Saunders, 78, editor-in-chief of our Diamond Jubilee Edition, has returned to Lincoln after nine strenuous weeks in O'Neill. Mr. Saunders deserves most of the credit for the big 64-page edition—believed the largest single edition ever produced by a weekly newspaper in North-Nebraska. He is a remarkable man. Few of his age would be capable mentally or physically to undertake so ambitious a project, much less to see the edition through to a grand finish. Here at The Frontier we miss Mr. Saunders and his wise, industrious, scholarly, gentlemanly bearing.

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There must be quite a substantial profit in the manufacture and sale of breakfast foods, judging from the prizes they give away.

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The year 1949 will be remembered a long time by the people of O'Neill and Holt county on account of the Diamond Jubilee Edition.

**Hog Market 'Good' at Fredrickson's**

Last Thursday's auction at the Fredrickson Livestock commission company here found 400 cattle and 550 hogs on sale with the cattle market a "little slower"

In the cattle market, yearling steers brought \$21 to \$22.50 with yearling heifers from \$19.50 to \$21.80. Light calves were selling for \$20, to \$24.50. Fat heifers sold at \$19 to \$23 with fat sows selling from \$15 to \$17.50. Cutter cows brought \$12.75 to \$14.75; canners sold from \$10.50 to \$11.75 and bulls brought \$17 to \$18.50.

There was a good market for all classes of hogs. Two hun-

dred to 240 pounders sold at \$20.55 to \$21.05. The 240 to 270 pounders were selling for \$19.50 to \$20.50 with 270 to 300 pounders bringing \$17.50 to \$18.50. The 300 to 360 pound bracket sold for \$16 to \$17.50 with light sows going for \$16.50 to \$18. Sows, 400 pounds and up, were sold from \$16 down to \$14. Feeder pigs brought \$14 to \$18 per head or \$23.50 per hundred weight and down.

**O'NEILL LOCALS**

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Ross and family and George Conard were guests Sunday and Monday at Nate Con. 's home near Redbia.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Harding spent the Fourth in Loup City.

**Pebbles Against the Rock**



**Prairieland Talk —**

**Maybe Some of City Hospitals Will Go Out of Business with Rash of Smaller Institutions**

By ROMAINE SAUNDERS

After a month spent with O'Neill friends, Montana Jack Sullivan has departed for his home at Butte in the copper country of Montana. Roaming about in the Rocky mountain haunts, Jack has the thrill of a William Tell, "Ye crags and peaks, I am with you once again!" But out of prairieland come the mellow memories and once a year Jack comes among us to again catch the fragrance of the wild roses and look out across the endless miles of grassland. He found O'Neill this year treading the upward way and expressed his delight at what he saw of beautiful homes and evidences of industry. He entertained a few friends at dinner parties while here and is remembered by them as a charming host. Upon his departure he left the word of a return visit next Summer.

Glad to see you, Jack. Among other worries this generation has inherited is where to park the car. There is so much space on the streets and this can not be stretched like a sheet of rubber. In the old days there was always a hitching post or if these were in use there was the baggage of alley space where teams stood tied to a wagon wheel. There is still space just off the alleys back of most stores. But using such as parking places involves some risk. It would invite the thieves. Maybe the way to provide parking space for those who come in from the country at night to do their buying is to leave the town cars at home as much as possible.

Mr. Robeson, the colored gent with the voice that captivates in song, has gone Russian. America has acquired quite a collection of notables and near-notables that will be cheerfully donated to any red-ridden country that will accept them. Governor Peterson refers to the trucks traveling the highways as box cars on tires. It is these huge, heavily laden vehicles that wear down the highways and as the governor says they are not now contributing what seems right that they should toward the upkeep of highways.

An old pony express rider would snort in disgust if he could see the 1949 model. What is seen today is a travesty on the horsemanship of the range and express riders. Winter snows, Spring floods, hot days, mosquito bites and fish stories.

Whether for financial considerations or public welfare the health planning committees, supervisors of this and that in the realm of such things, have been heard from. It is the old gag, the standby for every public alibi under the sun—"inadequate funds." In heaven's name, can nothing be done unless one hand is in the public treasury? Nebraskans are getting along pretty well with their health and maybe we can do without the presidents, secretaries and supervisors of the public health setups.

I see Atkinson is in on the drift and is getting a treasure chest started. Every community has put into motion a campaign to raise funds for one thing and another. Atkinson joins the procession that is becoming statewide to set up a hospital. The short time I have been in hospitals, I don't think much of them. Let me groan it out on my own featherbed. Maybe some of the big city hospitals will go out of business when such institutions are to be found in every town and hamlet.

Here comes an organization with blood in its association eye to combat the referendum on gas and auto license increases voted by the legislature. The secretary of this group says they must have the money. The money is necessary to do what this association wants done but the people may have something to say about the necessity of the association's program.

When union bosses speak of "the great mass of workers" favoring their program the "mass of workers" as they see it are the union workers. But, union members are not all under the thumb of union bosses and there are 10 times more Americans making up the "mass of workers" who have no connection with organized labor than those who do.

I don't know what earthly use we have for a minister to old Luxembourg, a spot in Europe less than Holt county and of less importance in the matter of production. Maybe this latest diplomatic post was created to provide a place for another of Harry's friends and doubtless nobody could fill it better than the glamour girl from Oklahoma.

The increase of the gasoline tax to six cents has boosted business in the border states where Nebraskans can roll across the line and have the tank filled for two cent the gallon less. Those of the inland will have to take up the slack.

Probably the nimrods will not agree, but the state game commission absorbs about a million dollars a year that might be put to better use.

A London gentleman of title writes about American men being tied to their wives' apron strings. All he knows about it is what he thought he saw in New York City. Out this way the apron strings have been replaced by a leather belt to float the overalls and straps over the shoulders hold miladies' gaily colored breeches in place.

Tomorrow is the day . . .

but today was here first . . . yesterday has faded out of the picture. What has been done today will make another yesterday—and out of the plans for tomorrow grows the onward sweep of human progress.

At the breakfast table it is not conducive to the enjoyment of the toast and eggs to have an uncouth gent at the table across the aisle snorting and blowing and coughing and

belching like a volcano in action.

Vishinsky objects.

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Complete X-Ray Equipment  
1/2 Block So. of Ford Garage  
O'Neill, Nebraska

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WITH SUMMER FOODS  
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100 LBS. . . . . 3.59 10 LBS. . . . . 37c

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CABBAGE, 3 Lbs. . . . . 10c PLUMBS, Per Lb. . . . . 23c  
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**REALEMON LEMON JUICE** 27c  
The Pure Juice of 16 Lemons, 16-oz. Bottle

**SUM-R-AID SOFT DRINK POWDERS** 5c  
For Cooling Delightful Summer Drinks, Pkg.

**Morton House DATE ROLL** 25c  
Light and Cake-Like. Rich with Dates  
2 5 1/2-Oz. Tins

**ROBB-ROSS GELATIN DESSERT** . . . . . 4 pkgs. 19c  
**LEMON CREME SANDWICH COOKIES** 1-lb. cello bag . . . . . 33c

★ **PREM LUNCHEON MEAT** 39c  
With Tender Beef Added, 12-oz. tin

★ **BEANEE WENEES** 21c  
Van Camp's, an easy meal, 11-oz. jar

★ **NORTHLAND DILL PICKLES** 25c  
Cool as a lake breeze, qt. jar

★ **STRAWBERRY PRESERVES** 29c  
Suberb, pure, tasty, 12-oz. jar

★ **Whole Tim' Potatoes** 2 No. 1 Cans 27c  
Winter Valley, Ready Peeled

★ **Cream Style Corn** 2 No. 1 Cans 25c  
Morning Light-Golden

★ **MORNING LIGHT PORK & BEANS** 35c  
2 No. 2 1/2 Cans

★ **SUPERB, Yellow Cling, Sliced or Halves PEACHES** 45c  
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**Superb FANCY FRUIT COCKTAIL** . . . . . 3 No. 2 1/2 Cans \$1

**SUPERB RED ALASKA SALMON** . . . . . 1 lb. Tall Can 65c

**SALAD BOWL SANDWICH SPREAD** Pint Jar . . . . . 33c

**RED DOT POTATO CHIPS, LARGE** 4 1/2-Oz. Pkg. . . . . 23c

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**CHARMIN Toilet Tissue** . . . . . 4 ROLLS 29c

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CENTER CUTS, lb. 59c  
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**SLICED BACON** In Bulk 49c  
LB. . . .

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I'VE RUN DRY TRYING TO THINK UP A BIRTHDAY GIFT FOR THE LITTLE WOMAN!  
MAY I SUGGEST A YEAR-ROUND GIFT?  
JUST PUT YOUR "LOVE FROM DAD TO MOTHER" CARD ON A NEW LP GAS RANGE AND WATCH RESULTS!  
LITTLE ELPEE—HOW RIGHT YOU WERE!

L-P (PROPANE) GAS CAN BE OBTAINED OF . . . .  
**Ralph N. Leidy . . . O'Neill**