

# THE FRONTIER

Editorial & Business Offices: 10 South Fourth Street  
O'NEILL, NEBR.

CARROLL W. STEWART, Editor and Publisher

Entered the postoffice at O'Neill, Holt county, Nebraska, as second-class mail matter under the Act of Congress of March 8, 1879. This newspaper is a member of the Nebraska Press Association, National Editorial Association and the Audit Bureau of Circulations.

Established in 1880—Published Each Thursday

Terms of Subscription: In Nebraska, \$2.50 per year; elsewhere in the United States, \$3 per year; abroad, rates provided on request. All subscriptions are strictly paid-in-advance.

## Spring Is Here!

The Frontier is glad to sound a joyful note: Spring is here. At 10:58 p.m. on Monday, March 20, spring officially arrived in Holt county. Entrance was made to the accompaniment of heavy snowfall.

Even though the fact may not have been too obvious during these first 8 days, it is a fact, nevertheless, that spring is here. There have been several occasions during this period when it was questionable as to whether the weatherman had caught up with the calendar.

A notable exception was snow on Monday and Tuesday, March 20 and 21, when several inches of snow fell. Then Saturday, March 25, was a raw, windy day. Next day—Sunday—O'Neill residents witnessed a combination of rain, thunder, lightning and some light snow. Monday there were high winds and more snow flurries. Tuesday more of the same, and so on.

Through the flurries, however, there has been unmistakable evidence that spring had arrived. The gradual, almost imperceptible processes of nature have been at work in spite of such things as Hurricane Blizzards and freakish early spring antics on the part of the weatherman.

The seasons come and go, spring follows winter, summer follows spring, the leaves fall to the ground, frost, snow and cold then arrive, then the snow melts and the cycle is completed.

Yes, spring is here. There is no doubt about it. Birds are beginning to sing—that is, the hardy ones, which survived the March 7 storm, and some other recent arrivals. The days are longer. The sunshine is warmer. Snow is almost gone—and only a few days ago we had vast quantities of it. Women are thinking about housecleaning, seed catalogs are being scanned and some anxious folks are turning to yard and garden work. The farmer is beginning to think and act definitely about his operations for the coming growing season.

Another reliable harbinger of spring is The Frontier's annual Spring Edition—and this is it. While Easter falls a week earlier than a year ago, The Frontier's Spring Edition, 1950, again is being published in the last week of March.

Frankly, it would have been difficult to put across the spring theme while many of our rural friends were still snow-bound as a result of the March 7 affair.

Hence, we had no alternative but to set March 30 as date for our fourth annual Spring Edition—bringing spring shopping news to more than four thousand homes in the O'Neill region.

Slowly but surely, all the snow and ice will melt and disappear, much of the moisture will seep into the soil, lots of it will run-off into streams and rivers, the soil will be plowed and cultivated, a new crop will be planted, and, before long, another harvest will be on the way.

Nature moves continually forward and we have to keep step. Spring is here.

\*\*\*

## We Like Governor Peterson

Nebraska's Republican Gov. Val Peterson filed last week for reelection, seeking his third term in the highest office in our commonwealth.

We like Governor Peterson and, generally, the manner in which he has pursued the duties of his office. We feel the former Elgin publisher, ex-Air Force officer inherited a number of distasteful situations. Most of these situations were brought about by cumulative circumstances, i.e., the war, dislocation of people, labor and material shortages, etc., etc.

In the matter of highways and roads, Governor Val has absorbed considerable criticism. Actually, in light of terrific building and maintenance costs, in view of wear-and-tear-during the war years when deterioration crippled many public and private enterprises, and in keeping with long-established debt-free state government policy, Governor Peterson has done a creditable job.

He banished many forms of illegal gambling and, in so doing, he incurred the ill-will of gambling operators and others who simply like to gamble.

Peterson held that as long as gambling laws were on the books, his administration would enforce them. The anti-gambling campaign today is a national crusade—not a matter of local or state politics.

Governor Peterson has been a leader in soil conservation activities, he has helped to keep the per capita tax low—until it is the envy of other states in the union, he has provided Nebraska with economy in state government.

The Frontier believes that Governor Peterson has made a good governor during an exceedingly difficult period.

We like Governor Peterson's approach to most problems and we feel he should be entitled to a third term.

\*\*\*

Have you noticed the absence of birds? In the weeks immediately following the March 7 storm few birds—not even English sparrows—were to be seen. This suggests thousands of them perished in the Hurricane Blizzard.

\*\*\*

Good government requires interest on behalf of the electorate. City, village and school elections are at hand. Be sure to vote!

### O'NEILL LOCALS

Miss Theresa Liable, of Atkinson, was a weekend guest at the home of her brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Gettler.

Dale Petrow left Tuesday to spend a few days in Omaha on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wells and the Misses Laura and Lorine Wetzler attended the funeral Friday in Gregory, S. D., of

Mrs. Minnie Andes. Mrs. Wells and the Wetzler girls were grandchildren of Mrs. Andes.

Allen Martin spent the weekend with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Martin. Allen is a student at Wayne State college.

Mr. and Mrs. Bud Dailey returned from a 5 weeks' stay in Omaha, where Mr. Daily attended school.

Mrs. Glen Streeter and infant son are visiting her mother, Mrs. Mary Rotherham, in Ewing, for a week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Snell, of Page, were Sunday dinner guests at the home of their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Waller, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. William Watson and daughter, of Ord, formerly of O'Neill, Sunday visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Watson, of Inman.

Stephen Wallace, a student at Creighton medical school, visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Wallace, for the weekend. He had as his guest, Miss Loretta Ripley, of Omaha.

## Prairieland Talk —

# Frontier's Diamond Jubilee Edition Makes Former Resident's Heart Yearn

By ROMAINE SAUNDERS

LINCOLN — Henry Alder, of the well-known Alder family of the Dorsey community, writes to me from Camas, Wash., to express his pleasure in having a copy of the Diamond Jubilee Edition which The Frontier force was working on a year ago. Mr. Alder was born out by Dorsey in 1890 and went to Washington 21 years later.

"You can never guess how glad I am to get this Diamond Jubilee Edition," writes Mr. Alder. "I have for years been trying to get the story of Barrett Scott, but nobody could give me any dates. I was happy to find it in the paper. When I was 4 years old several horsemen with guns came to our house and I knew from the excitement there was something up but was badly scared and haven't felt real sure, until reading your story, that those horsemen were some of the party that got Scott."

And Mr. Alder adds, "My heart yearns for dear old Holt county." You can take yourself from your early life moorings but you cannot take those moorings out of your life.

The minister, with the loud speaker hooked to him and cords flapping around as he moved about the rostrum. A little fellow out in the audience looked up at his mother and said: "The dummy is run by electricity."

Adolph Hitler—A. H. A-bomb and H-bomb. Are they on his trail?

I wrote to a friend and asked about the resting place of those of his parental family now out of the world of trouble. In this day of costly funerals, there is interest and a touch of reverential awe in what this friend says of one member of his family. Read and let us weave a wreath once more to the memory of the pioneers:

"My Grandmother Abercrombie, who lived with my parents down in Green Valley, is at rest in the potter's field in Atkinson. At the time they were too poor to buy a grave lot. Her funeral must have been a classic expression of those impoverished times. My brother once told me how, on the day of the funeral, all the neighboring ranchers in their wagons, a dozen or so, wended their way over the prairie trail that wound from Green Valley to Atkinson, spaced a hundred yards or so apart, to pay respect to an old woman—a marvelous demonstration of humanity at its grassroots best. The last mile of the journey picked up, faintly at first, the tolling of the church bell."

Well, if there are red spies in this department we want to know it and will clean them out. It would sound much better in the public ear than open denials made by government officials, from the president on through his cabinet. Covering up for political reasons renders it difficult to get any official house cleaning done in Washington.

One solution of a perplexing dilemma—put the bureaucrats to work slicing and their able assistants melting butter in preparation for frying the potato chips.

Reputation is what men and women think of us; character is what God and angels know of us.—Horace Mann.

Because of sly return visits of that disturber of tranquility known as the flu, I have missed some good things. One was that gathering in the state capital of prominent people to observe Founders' day. The doctors have under their care half of Lincoln and report the condition prevailing out in the state. In the long ago, our mothers pronounced it a "bilious attack." She gave us a dose of Dover's powder, the vilest tasting stuff obtainable at a drug store, added a dose of salts, put a kerosene-soaked sock around our neck and tucked us in between feather beds to sweat it out. From bilious attack it became known as "la grippe" and now the same ingredients of rotten feeling have taken on another name.

Some north Nebraska towns have discovered a new issue for community rivalry—which had the biggest storm.

Most of us would like to stop in Washington long enough to learn the trick of spending two billion when you only have two bits in your pocket.

Maybe meddling in other men's matters inspired the remark that only people who do things get criticized.

There is a surplus of experts. They could learn a lot from plain people who do things.

## Calf Buried 17 Days Found Alive

EMMET — Stories of cattle buried in snow drifts as a result of the historic March 7 storm are still filtering in. Most of the cattle, if buried for any length of time, were found dead.

This report comes from the D. C. Schaffer ranch near here. Schaffer reported Friday, March 24, finding one of his calves buried in a snow drift 17 days. The calf was alive and Schaffer expects it to survive.

Other Emmet News  
Sunday dinner guests at the

Joe Winkler home were Mr. and Mrs. Leo Weichman, of Stuart, and Henry Winkler.

Sharon Wagon spent the weekend at the Wayne Fox home.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Serashiem and daughter, Maxine, of Glenrose, Tex., are spending a few days visiting at the Charles Abart home.

Mrs. Charles Fox and Ruby, Carol and Raymond Fox, of O'Neill, were Thursday afternoon, March 23, visitors of Mrs. Wayne Fox.

Mr. and Mrs. Willard Van Fleet, of Royal, spent Sunday visiting at the William O'Connor home.

Rev. and Mrs. W. C. Birmingham, of Atkinson, spent Thursday, March 23, in Emmet visiting friends.

Mrs. Agnes Gaffney spent Saturday in O'Neill visiting Mrs. Edward Flood.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Farr and sons, of O'Neill, Mr. and Mrs. Billy Farr, of Page, and Mrs. and Mrs. Owen Hayes, of Atkinson, spent Saturday evening and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. William Farr.

Mrs. Jack Murphy and daughter, Maureen, and Norma Lou Foreman, Marybelle O'Connor, and Mary Lou Conard attended the district declamatory contest at Atkinson high school Friday evening, March 24.

Mr. and Mrs. Vern Swick and Jim and Fred Tenborg were Sunday dinner guests at the W. R. Tenborg home.

Mrs. Rose Tenborg and son, Francis, visited at the W. R. Tenborg home Saturday night.

the PEAK of satisfaction

the "summit" of comfort

You find an all-time high in service, satisfaction and comfort when you stop at Hotel Lincoln. New, streamlined, luxurious rooms. All with circulating ice water. All air-cooled in summer. And such good food!

## HOTEL LINCOLN

BEST IN LINCOLN, NEBRASKA

J. M. McDonald Co.

# BROWN McDONALD'S

Ready for Easter!  
New, slim, thrifty

## spring suit favorites

\$19<sup>95</sup>  
\$16.95 to \$24.95

Ready now for Easter, the new slender-look suits picked by fashion experts as the first choice for spring. Tailored-to-flatter-your-figure gabardines, worsteds, men's wear fabrics... dressy suits, casual suits... all softly tailored, all alive with 1950 fashion details. Perfect mate for your new topper. Black, navy, grey, pastels. Junior, misses', women's sizes. Priced for extra value!

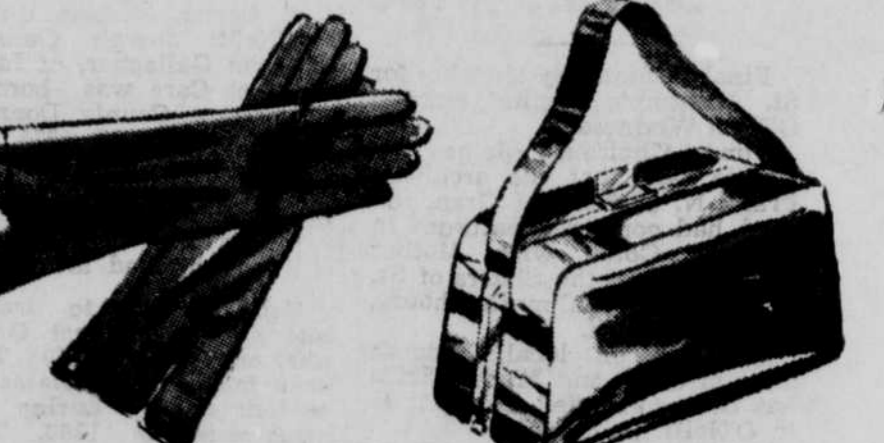


Misses', women's, half sizes in  
**smart Easter dresses**

\$8<sup>95</sup> Every important new style is ready for your choosing. 100 denier prints, rayon crepes, taffetas, cottons... one and two-piece. Navy, black, pastels.

Junior, misses', women's  
**important new coats**

\$24<sup>95</sup> New colors, new styling, extra details, finer-than-average fabrics... toppers and full-length coats that give you so much for your money.  
\$16.95 to \$22.95



Spring gloves of double woven rayon, cotton, or all nylon. White and spring colors.  
Values at only .98c-\$1.98

New handbags of plastic in calf, lizard, alligator grains, patent, corde in many styles and spring colors.....\$2.98



Jewelry, pins, necklaces, earrings, bracelets; plain and jeweled... 98c and \$1.98



Black sandals of smooth leather with Airfoam insole. Sizes 4 to 9.....\$3.98

New SILHOUETTE dull twist nylon hose that wear longer, resist snags, delustrated to flatter your legs. 51 gauge, 15 denier.....\$1.15  
QUAKER nylon hose, extra quality, 51 gauge, 15 denier.....\$1.35

Hear Bonnie McDonald's fashion, beauty and homemaking hints.. Monday thru Friday.. radio station WJAG at 1:15 p.m.

**TYPEWRITERS**  
ADDING MACHINES  
Sales, Service & Repairs for All Makes  
Agents for: Underwood Typewriters & Sundstrand Adding Machines  
**TWIN STATES TYPEWRITER CO.**  
Phone 380  
122 Norfolk Ave., Norfolk