

Prairieland Talk

Committee Succeeds; Arms Fail

By ROMAINE SAUNDERS, Retired, Former Editor The Frontier

MARION, IND.—A committee of seven citizens, armed only with the "sword of the spirit," did what officers with machine guns and armed to the teeth failed to do in subduing four desperate men in prison in Boston, Mass.

Two clergymen, an editor, a lawyer and a doctor were among the seven citizens making up that committee. Talking quietly, listening to the grievances of the four men, pleading help, sympathetically lending an ear to the confessions of crime because of environment in early life, gave the members of that group of men from the walks of civil and orderly life a glimpse at the dark picture of the underworld.



Romaine Saunders

Tears came to the eyes of one convict as he said to this group of men he was now accepting as friends that he had done many evil things and wanted a chance to do something good, offering to give his eyes to someone who might be going blind and his body to medical science for study.

These four have sown, they reap the harvest of a life of crime and in defying the authority of a great state show they have capabilities that should have been put to use in lawful pursuits.

Bronco Charlie Miller died at the age of 105 and was buried January 19 at Glen Falls, N.Y. He was the last of the pony express riders and after a life in the saddle from Omaha to Cheyenne, Wyo., he may have gone East to get away from the memory of it all.

Activities in religious and cultural circles: Plans have been made for the erection of a \$4,500, 400 Pope Pius XII library in St. Louis, Mo. A Methodist bishop told a group of several hundred of his church leaders to get back to the Bible for their preaching and to emphasize to their congregations that nonattendance at church services "is a sin."

Not many have the physical vigor to travel the highway of life for a full century as did Charlie Fauquier, whose death and burial were recently noted. Mr. Fauquier served his district in southern Holt county as a member of the county board of supervisors in the days of sizzling politics within that prairieland realm.

The weather man in Baltimore, Md., forecast a snowstorm for the following night, anchoring his faith in all the signs promised, and saying that if it did not snow he would board an airplane and fly over the city and scatter a bushel of bleached cornflakes.

A 10-year-old Marion girl served for a day in the legislature in session in Indianapolis, Ind., as page to a senator from her hometown. Students of the Marion public schools contributed \$314.91 to the "march of dimes" polio fund.

I have just seen on the screen a gent and lady in an agony of song known as an oratorio. The performers draw princely pay and probably it's worth it—the contortions that accompany the words that you do not understand and the strain and stretch of vocal cords.

Prairieland pioneers who made their beds a "tick" filled with hay, fed the cows and horses hay, burned hay in a hayburner, and built the cowshed out of hay, held a cultivated field from blowing away with hay and bought a bag of flour and a few groceries with the price of a load of hay.

They were once known as saloons. Now they are called liquor stores. But turn out the same wabbly product.

William Allen Lundy of a community in Florida, said to be 107-years-old, is one of three living Confederate soldiers, one in Virginia, the other in Texas. Lundy is quoted as saying he is sorry he didn't get to shoot a few Union soldiers during the war in the 60's.

Financial stringency rather than reading do-it-yourself books is back of most home-made creations.

The man who grumbles about a dollar paid in direct taxes pays \$25 in indirect taxes without realizing that he is doing it.

The boy who learns to play a game fairly and squarely will seldom develop into a crooked business man.

Advertising is as necessary to a successful business as the ability to buy the right thing at the right price.

It's not the cost of collecting that worries the business men of O'Neill but the cost of not collecting.

No One Recalls Colder Morning Mercury 34 Below at Daybreak

50 Years Ago The oldest inhabitant doesn't remember a colder morning than was had one day this week. It was 34 degrees below in the shade before daylight and dropped another degree at daybreak.

20 Years Ago A. T. Crumly and his son, Lindley, have captured a total of 24 coyotes since the first of the year. Seventeen were taken after recent snow.

10 Years Ago Fred O. Zink of Stuart was chosen by the county board of supervisors as county clerk of Holt county. Page beat Inman to cop the county basketball crown.

One Year Ago "Grandma" Summers celebrated her 94th birthday anniversary. Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Jansen celebrated their golden wedding anniversary at an open-house at the Gilbert Winchell home.

Spencer, said in a recent "Voice of The Frontier" radio interview that he will give away his Crystal cave of Black Hills fame to a religious organization.

Married at Butte— BUTTE—Ray Eugene Passieux, 19, and Bonnie Lee Schmidt, 16, both of O'Neill, obtained a marriage license here Monday, January 24, and were married at the Boyd county courthouse by County Judge John P. Classen.

O'Neill News Mr. and Mrs. Keith Anspach and family attended a family reunion dinner Saturday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Forsch in Butte.

Friends of St. Mary's food sale, Saturday, Feb. 5, at Shelhamer's Mkt., 10 a.m. to 4 p.m. Saturday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Lowry and Charles Caywood were Mr. and Mrs. Glen Hull and Jerry and Mrs. Mary Mulhair.

Robert Eby of Omaha visited over the weekend with his mother, Mrs. E. J. Eby.

GRAND OPENING Thursday—Friday—Saturday . . . Febr. 3-4-5 RUBECK'S STANDARD SERVICE ATLAS TIRE STORE O'NEILL, NEBR. AMAZING OFFER! ONE EXAMPLE: Size 6.00 x 16 Atlas Grip Safe 100 Level First Line Tire Regular Retail Price \$22.72 Our Sale Price Plus Tax & Recappable Tire \$9.99

Editorial

Expanded Markets Are Answer

Years ago the republican party was known as the high tariff party. The democrats at that time were the loudest exponents of more free trade.

The congress now in session seems to be vitally aware of that fact, and the outcome will probably be an honest effort to expand the markets for all American products, both at home and abroad.

This is the real answer, and the only answer that will keep our standard of living at a prosperous peak without eventually breaking the American taxpayer through constantly increasing taxes.

It would seem ridiculous to us to expand trade with Soviet Russia or any of her satellites, however, and especially foolhardy to traffic in any commodity that might be classified as a strategic item.

While not much is said about it anymore, the national debt of this country is a staggering sum—and also a legal obligation. It cannot be merely forgotten. It must eventually be paid or the government will be bankrupt.

All congress has to do is find these markets and, friend, that's a real humdinger of a project!

'Post Hoc, Ergo Propter'

The radioactive "fall-out," especially from a hydrogen bomb explosion, is giving both layman and nuclear scientist pause. But attribution of some other phenomena to bomb tests resembles superstitions of the past more closely than the objective findings of the present.

In New England: "Another bomb test at Eniwetok; another hurricane next year." (Then what caused the hurricanes that frequently struck Florida, the gulf coast, and the West Indies during the years back to Columbus?)

In the plains states: "Those explosions in the Pacific and Nevada—they're causing this drought."

(Then what caused the "dust bowl" drought of the early 1930's before the atomic bomb was thought of?)

Too much wet weather, too much dry used to be blamed on radio waves! Post hoc, ergo propter hoc. (After, therefore because.)

The most comprehensive study yet undertaken on the possible effects of an atomic blast on the weather is now underway. It has put out a progress report the gist of which is that there is no effect on the weather, outside the immediate area, that can thus far be charged to bomb explosions.

Is that bad? The expert politician can tell you how many handshakes it takes, on the average to get one vote.

The surest way to enjoy life is to provide your own security by saving something every month.

Isn't it funny that your friends always select your busiest day to come in to pay a social call?

Doing favors for people is habit-forming, in both directions.



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How the 1955 Mercury makes sense out of high horsepower NEW 1955 MERCURY PUTS HIGH HORSEPOWER TO WORK AT NORMAL DRIVING SPEEDS WITH NEW SUPER-TORQUE V-8 ENGINE, DUAL EXHAUST, 4-BARREL CARBURETOR Mercury gives you high horsepower you can use in all performance ranges— not just brag about. It's a short-stroke, low-friction design, with high-turbulence combustion chambers, full-vacuum automatic spark control—all specially engineered to squeeze more power out of every drop of gas. And there are Mercury exclusives like: 1. A 4-barrel vacuum-operated carburetor for instant response. 2. A dual-exhaust system on all Montclairs and Montereyes to cut power loss, and add more efficiency and economy. 3. High-compression spark plugs—a revolutionary new design—for peak performance at all speeds without overheating or fouling. They all add up to a new kind of high-horsepower performance by Mercury—the car that's always used V-8 engines—built over 2,000,000 of them. We invite you to try the new 198-hp Montclairs, the 188-hp Montereyes and Customs. Just stop in at our showrooms. On U.S. Highways 20 - 275 - 281 TONY ASIMUS O'Neill, Nebr.