

Prairieland Talk

Nature Invites to Outdoors

By ROMAINE SAUNDERS, Retired, Former Editor The Frontier

LINCOLN — This morning of the second week in July there comes from the Canadian Rockies fanning cool and comfortable across prairieland winds that wipe the fevered brow of summer and lay a cooling hand on sweat weary tollers.

Nature invites to the outdoors. Foliage bedecked tree and bush wave green velvet gowns to passersby and seem to say to the idler parked in the shade, "Look here!" Far in the distant reach beyond man's reach hang the deep blue of the untraveled universe. What lies beyond unfolds in star spangled glory at night. The sun rides high this morning and floral bloom on clinging vines contribute color and fragrance to the scene unrolled in charming picture on the scroll of prairieland's vast open book.



Romaine Saunders

Vacation calls you? Seaside resorts beckon, mountain retreats say "Come here?" To the far horizon stretches prairieland—here you hear the song of birds, the bark of the coyote, the call of wildlings and one may see the majestic eagle soaring on stately wing high above you.

One may pick a rose from a bush the hand of man didn't plant, look at blooming goldenrod, set foot on the virgin sod and drink of the nectar of the sands flowing in a crystal stream at your side and be one for a day among friendly men and women and prairieland's childhood.

Clinton Lowrie, D.D., whose father, Rev. N. S. Lowrie, was the first resident pastor of the Presbyterian church of O'Neill, followed in the footsteps of his father in spiritual things and took on the robes of a clergyman. After a life time "fishing for men," Doctor Lowrie is spending the summer at a lake side near Brainerd, Minn., where his brother, Rev. William J. Lowrie, makes his home, and may now try his hand at casting a line and hauling in the walleyed pike. Clint and Prairieland Talker swam and splashed in the limpid waters of the Elkhorn just south of town when he and I were young, discussed politics, religion social and economic matters of which we knew nothing, but were eminently qualified to float upon the high tide of romance and court the favor of Dan Cupid. And we trust Clint's fishing experience at Lake Hubert will be less disappointing than the dreams of youth in the hand of time down the highway of life.

He had been one of Nebraska's country preachers. Physical affliction determined him to retire to his relative's farm. Studying operations to gather and care for the product of the soil of one of the farm's crops, he invented a rig that simplified the process and saved time and labor. An international corporation manufacturing farm equipment learned of the invention, sent a representative to investigate. They took it over and put the inventor on a \$500 a month salary and royalties. A clergyman who did something after he retired from the pulpit where he had been telling others what to do.

Lincoln's mayor since 1953, Clark Jeary, asks the city council to appoint a successor to the job he is resigning to take over a position in one of the city banks. And after some 40 years in law practice retires at the same time from that profession. A swivel chair at a bank desk is an inviting thing for anyone.

Editorial . . .

Doing Business with Strangers

We're always amazed at how easily a slick talking woman or man can sell themselves. We saw a list of suckers last week, some of them who are known to local stores as terribly hard and suspicious buyers. Recently we saw the names when a crew of magazine solicitors shelled out the receipts of their sales for the day.

We are not casting any doubt on the integrity of these solicitors even though one of their number was undergoing a sharp grilling from law enforcement officers for the fantastic lies. Undoubtedly buyers will all get the magazines they ordered.

But year in and year out a lot of our housewives are willing to hand over money to a glib talking woman or man at the door. Sometimes they get the magazines and almost as often they don't.

They're fools, they think, to hand over cash. So they write a check, forgetting that some of these hit-and-run door-to-door folks cash those checks within 10 minutes regardless of whether they're made out to the sales company or the solicitor. They disregard the fact that a crew hit a nearby county last year and raised the amounts on the checks as much as 10 times.

They disregard the fact that nine-tenths of sales approaches are downright lies. They comfort themselves by carefully putting away the impressive looking receipts, never thinking that the most conscienceless crook will always have the most impressive and gaudiest looking credentials.

Come rain, come shine, come snow, come hail there's never a shortage in the sucker crop . . . and not too much sympathy is deserved for anybody who makes a practice of buying from itinerant strangers.

It never has and never will be good practice to do business with strangers.

Would You Know What to Do?

Would you know what to do if someone in your family had a heart attack and you were the only person present?

The Nebraska Heart association asks this question and suggests what to do in a new pamphlet entitled, "Heart Attack." It may be secured by writing Heart, Omaha 1.

There is no charge because the four-page pamphlet is being distributed as part of the association's heart fund-supported public education program.

"The most important thing you can do," says the Heart association, "is to call a doctor at once." You should not attempt to carry or lift the patient unless the doctor is present, nor should you give him anything to drink.

The pamphlet advises that you help the patient take the position in which he finds it easiest to breathe, loosen any tight clothing such as belts or shirt collars, and see that he doesn't become chilled.

Usual symptoms of a heart attack include a severe painful feeling of pressure under the breastbone (which in mild cases may be mistaken for acute indigestion).

Other symptoms, says the leaflet, are sudden intense shortness of breath, sweating, and occasionally, loss of consciousness.

It explains that a heart attack usually means a coronary thrombosis, the acute condition that

Met with today: A farm woman who told me 20 bales of hay had been stolen from her son; a neighbor had sustained the loss of 80 chickens at the hand of a thief.

A pleasant lady at the store's cash register with a hand extended for my four bits. An 80-year-old native of Scotland who sweeps the postoffice station, dusts the bank counters, receives a social security check and writes poetry.

A retired son of the soil who had spent more than 50 years farming within 20 miles of the state's ag college without contact with that classical institution or any of the white collar agronomists.

Made two little children happy when I handed them each a bit of candy.

A venerable native of Denmark, bowed under the weight of 91 years, seated at a table writing a letter to one of his tribal group in Copenhagen.

And, as evening twilight settled across the city, three happy youngsters ride their trikes up and down the sidewalk as I sit dreaming on a porch chair, while katydids in treetops join in their evening chorus.

Human endurance has a limit. Physical pain, sick in soul and body, finds relief, finds rest in the embrace of death. That seemed to be the only solution for Charles J. Tomek, many years a county official over at Butte. He came to Lincoln early in July and in a bedroom at the home of his son ended physical suffering and mental unrest wit ha hangman's noose.

Anything can come out of Washington, D.C. Commentators, reporters, investigators and political hogwash are pouring forth day-by-day. Something new has made its appearance, a little four page iconoclastic publication bearing the exalted title of American Capsule News, and assuming to be "the all American news digest for all American people." Quite on the style of the long defunct Appeal to Reason, casting a glimmer of what appears to be reproach on official and nonofficial circles at our nation's capital. Subscription price 10 dollars and maybe worth it to the few who get a kick out of it.

Just up the street a block from where the typewriter spells this out live an aged couple who had spent 40 years in China in mission service. From time to time they get grapevine information from their former mission field that tells the sad story of life—and death—under red China rule. Two million suicides, other millions in concentration camps deprived of home, family ties broken, toiling from one weary day to the next under the lash of slave drivers. The red robbed boss of the region lives in the house that formerly was the home of the retired missionaries.

A merry heart doeth good like a medicine, but a broken spirit drieth the bones. — Prov. 17:22.

The day this issue of The Frontier is dated, a gathering is scheduled to meet at the statehouse to organize for "war on traffic deaths." The mounting highway tragedies in the state inspired Gov. Victor Anderson to call this gathering to see if something can be done about it. Meetings, pamphlets on "safe driving," weeks set apart to record a clean slate have borne no fruits. Death awaits you on highway and street as long as human hands clutch the steering wheel.

develops when one of the coronary arteries supplying the heart muscles with blood is suddenly blocked by a clot.

In Dublin's Fair City

(Nebraska State Journal)

In Dublin's fair city the girls are so pretty, runs an old song with a lilting melody. Some foreigner from England or another strange land has just discovered that the new mayor has a brogue as dense as the Blarney stone and a full-blown Celtic temper; yet he worships God in a synagogue instead of in a church. The Catholic population has been sending Robert Priscoe to the Irish parliament ("dail" it is called today, in the Celtic tongue). He fought in their revolution and helped build the republic. He takes his election to mean that in Eire a man of any faith has the good will of his fellow citizens if he deserves it and is prepared to give them service.

That is perhaps a bit on the modest side, though factually true. They elect him because they like him, which could be for many reasons, some of them probably surprising; or because they don't like some of their own people.

We are sorry to admit it, but we are about the only newspaper which cannot tell you, definitely, who the two presidential candidates will be this year.

Frankly, we believe a lot of time can be wasted picking dandelions out of one's lawn.

Never get the idea that all people have to think alike, act alike and believe alike.

This is the time of year to enjoy nature's fresh fruits and vegetables, and grow them.

Someone has rightly said that a bigamist is one who loves, not wisely, but too well.

There are any number of human problems that will never be solved by resolutions.

The unions, it is obvious, need to be investigated thoroughly, just like anything else.



CARROLL W. STEWART, Editor and Publisher ARTHUR J. NOECKER and ESTHER M. ASHER, Associate Publishers

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When You and I Were Young . . .

Miss Mary Kelley

Hostess to Group

Mike Flannigan Back for Visit

50 Years Ago

Miss Mary Kelley entertained a number of friends. Those present were the Misses Marie S. and Maggie J. Sullivan, Teresa Kelley, May Hirsch, Mabel, Trudy, Nora and Abbie Murphy, Maggie and Anna Harrington, Abbie Hanley, Nora Sullivan, Mrs. J. J. Kelley, Messrs. M. P. Sullivan, Jerry and Will Hanley, Lou Mandeville, P. J. Sullivan, P. C. Kelley, August L. Bucholtz, William Hirsch, T. J. Harrington, Robert Hanley, W. M. Kelley and Bat Murphy.

Kane went to Omaha to take nurse's training at the Presbyterian hospital. . . . Mike Flannigan, one of the early Holt county pioneers, is out from Minneapolis, Minn., visiting with his boys, Mike, John and Jim, of Stuart.

Two of the oldtimers of this city, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Handlan of Portland, Ore., visited here. "Gus" as he is known, has a remarkable memory.

Events of 50 years ago were discussed by him as though they were happenings of a few days ago. . . . The Busy Hour club met at the home of Mrs. John Schmoor. . . . Miss Gertrude Bauman died unexpectedly in Wyoming of an illness of only five days.

10 Years Ago Bryce Hook, 27, of Butte was struck by a propeller of a wind-charger and killed instantly. While Mr. and Mrs. Earl Kifer of Page were away, their farm home and brooder house burned to the ground. . . . Bennett Hartford was hurt in a motorcycle accident. It took 15 stitches to close a wound on his leg. . . . John Robertson, 85, of Stuart, who had been in poor health for over four years, died.

One Year Ago What may have been a small twister swished through town accompanied by some hail and rain. Mr. and Mrs. Leo Vandernick, who will move soon to Ewing, were given a farewell party.

C&NW Again to Try to Abandon Line The Chicago & North Western railway has asked the interstate commerce commission for authority to abandon 114 miles of branch line in eastern Nebraska. The line is between Scribner, in Dodge county, and Oakdale, in Antelope county.

The company said the branch has been operated at a loss in recent years and there is no prospect for a traffic volume increase which would warrant its continuation. Joseph J. Brown, chairman of the interstate commerce commission, said this is the third time the railroad has asked to discontinue the line. The other two requests were denied.

Last previous application was made in 1950 when Val Peterson was governor. Elgin, Peterson's home town, is one of the stations on the line. C&NW is doing one-half the business on the line done during 1950. Brown said no application had been made to the state commission because of congressional legislation which requires a railroad to file with the ICC when it wants to remove a railroad line which could affect interstate commerce. The state railway commission, he said, would receive a copy of the request which the Chicago & North Western filed with the ICC.

Other stations are Petersburg, Loretto, Albion, Bradish, Newman Grove, Lindsay, Cornlea, Humphrey, Creston, Leigh, Clarkson, Howells, Dodge and Snyder.

Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Jaskowiak and daughter, Miss Nyla, accompanied by Nyla's friend, Miss Patricia Allen, departed Monday for Lake Okoboji, Ia. They will join Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Grady, who left Saturday for a two-weeks' visit. The Jaskowiaks will return Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Tennis entertained their parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Tennis of Elgin, Wednesday, July 11. Claude Stout of Tekamah was a guest of his brother, C. E. Stout, and Mrs. Stout from Saturday until Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Rossiter and Clare of Hartington visited Mr. and Mrs. Carroll W. Stewart here Sunday.

Don Douglass Takes

Neligh Water Post

Hostess to Group

Mike Flannigan Back for Visit

50 Years Ago

Don R. Douglass, who served as city water superintendent at O'Neill for three years, has been named water superintendent at Neligh. He will succeed George Ganskow, who had filled the job for eight years.

Douglass left the city employ here on May 31. He and his wife and their two daughters will sell their residence, 315 West Fremont, and personal property at auction on Saturday, July 21. They have purchased a trailer house and will reside in the trailer at Neligh until they can purchase lots and build a new home.

VENUS — Ora Caskey went to Omaha last week to have measurements taken for an artificial arm. He lost one arm in a feed grinder accident this spring.

Mrs. Clarence McKee of Glenellyn, Ill., Mr. Caskey's sister, and Mrs. Caskey accompanied him to Omaha. The Caskeys met Mrs. McKee at Sioux City.

Mrs. McKee will spend some time with the Caskeys and other relatives.

Ewing News

Mrs. Marie Beclari had as her dinner guest July 4 her daughter and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Christon, Mrs. Anna Miller and Mrs. Agnes Bartak.

Miss Cathy Christon of Yankton, who is vacationing at the home of her parents, spent Thursday with her aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bohm. Mr. and Mrs. Walter Christon had as their dinner guests, Thursday evening, their nephew, Tom Christon of Kermit, Tex., and Larry Williamson of Orchard.

Dean Lindberg of Hartington was a Sunday guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Christon. Cpl. Richard D. Christon left Saturday for Treasurer Island, Calif., after spending a 30-day furlough with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Christon.

Mrs. Wilda Carr of Holdrege came Friday to spend the weekend with her father, M. H. Dierks. Other weekend guests at the Dierks home was Mrs. Walter Tressler and daughter, Wilda, of Ogallala. Miss Catherine Carr, who had spent the past week with her grandfather, M. H. Dierks, returned home with her mother, Mrs. Wilda Carr.

Miss Sandra Dierks returned Saturday, July 7, from Creston where she had spent the Fourth with a college friend. Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Evans of Imperial, who are vacationing with relatives in O'Neill, were Sunday guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lyle Dierks.

O'NEILL LOCALS

Guests in Stuart Sunday at the D. B. Marcellus home were Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Marcellus and family, Mr. and Mrs. Billie Marcellus and family and Mr. and Mrs. Leo Marcellus and family of Pico, Calif. Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Rentschler and family and Mr. and Mrs. Don Marcellus and family, all of Atkinson.

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Bernard Norwood,

Hurt in Crash, Dies

Hostess to Group

Mike Flannigan Back for Visit

50 Years Ago

LYNCH — Bernard Norwood, 34, of Cherokee, Ia., son of Mrs. Clara Norwood of Creighton, died Saturday, July 7, in a Cherokee hospital.

He and his wife, Marcella, 29, were returning to their home from Lynch where they had attended the funeral of Theodore Norwood on Tuesday, July 3. They had driven all night and Mrs. Norwood was driving. Her husband was asleep when the accident occurred. Their car struck a railroad signal pole at Clarion.

Funeral services were held at St. Paul Methodist church at Cherokee Tuesday, July 10. Survivors include: Widow; daughter — Nancy Norwood of Creighton; mother — Mrs. Clara Norwood of Creighton; sister — Miss Alvina Norwood of Alaska; brothers — Harry, who is in the air force in California, and Dale.

Miss Joanne Frenking to Wed in November Mr. and Mrs. John A. Frenking of Omaha have announced the engagement of their daughter, Miss Joanne Marie, and James Edward Klosner, son of Mr. and Mrs. Edward B. Klosner.

Miss Frenking, the daughter of the former Florence McCafferty, attended St. Mary's academy, Maryville college of the Sacred Heart, St. Louis, Mo., and was graduated from Duchesne college, Omaha.

Her fiancé attends Creighton university. The couple plans to be married Thanksgiving day at St. Margaret Mary's church in Omaha.

Youth, 19, Drowns in Irrigation Ditch

LONG PINE — Jack Blesh, 16, son of Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Blesh of Long Pine, drowned Thursday, July 12, in an irrigation ditch near Nenzel. Young Blesh was working on a farm cleaning out the irrigation ditches.

He was in a boat at the time of the accident, the boat overturned, and he perished. The youth's father is a Chicago & North Western railway employe.

Survivors include: Parents — Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Blesh of Long Pine; sister — Margaret of Long Pine.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank McKenny and family left Friday for their home in Rapid City S.D., after having spent a two-weeks' vacation in the Mrs. Audrey Bowden home. The McKennys moved from O'Neill to Rapid City in June. He is with Gambles.

CHIROPRACTOR 1/2 Block So. of Ford Garage Dr. J. L. Sherbahn Complete X-Ray Equipment O'Neill, Nebraska

Ponton Insurance FLORENCE PONTON, Prop. Insurance of All Kinds & Bonds Phone 106 — Golden Bldg.

O'NEILL LOCALS

Little Miss Sharon Kay Walter of Central City, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Martin Walter, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Edward McManus and children for an extended visit. Her parents attended the funeral of Mrs. Pearl Irene Hicks Tuesday, July 10.

Monuments of lasting beauty made by skilled craftsmen of the J. F. Bloom Co. . . . monuments from the factory to the consumer. — Emmett Crabb, O'Neill, phone 139-J 370

Mrs. P. B. Hartley was hostess Sunday at a reception in honor of her son and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas C. Hartley.

Mrs. Henry F. Schleuter was hostess Wednesday, July 11, at a dinner party.

Mr. and Mrs. James B. Mahon and their little daughters visited

both their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Peed and Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Mahon, all of Verdel, from Friday until Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Ed Hancock and Mrs. Susan Kubichek were to leave Wednesday for a several days' visit with relatives at Casper, Wyo.

Paul Shierk INSURANCE AGENCY O'NEILL, NEBR. Insurance of All Kinds

Coming to the Royal — O'NEILL — Sunday, Monday and Tuesday July 22 - 23 - 24 Adults—50c. Children—12c Matinee Sunday — 2:30 P.M. All children under 12 FREE when accompanied by parent. Why did Mamie Stover have to leave San Francisco? The Revolt of MAMIE STOVER JOAN LESLIE with AGNES MOOREHEAD MICHAEL PATE Produced by BUDDY ADLER - RAOUIL WALSH Directed by SYDNEY BOEHM COLOR BY DE LUXE CINEMASCOPE

TREES ARE beautiful... BUT in danger GOOD electric service A major cause of service interruptions during storms are tree limbs and branches swaying into, or falling across, electric wires. Perhaps this has been a cause for service interruptions to your home during recent storms. when tree branches entangle power lines, 3 things can happen • Trees must be trimmed (linemen must keep the lines clear and will trim branches entangling lines; clipping of too many limbs can spoil the tree's beauty and can lead to the loss of the tree) • Power lines may snap (constant pressure of branches ensnaring lines or trees felled on lines by a windstorm can cause the lines to break or destroy their insulation; hanging live wires may come in contact with unsuspecting people and result in serious injury. Remember, youngsters love to climb trees) • Fire may result (power lines bared by rubbing limbs may cause arcing producing a fire; wood can conduct electricity and injury can result to a person coming in contact with a tree touching high-voltage lines) Look up, before you plant trees This special safety message is brought to you by Consumers Public Power District. Nebraska's dependable and progressive low-cost electric service. Before you plant trees be sure no power lines are overhead. If trees on your property are now entangled with power lines, contact your local power office for advice. In case of broken power lines If a windstorm or pressure of branches has caused a power line to snap on your property, notify your local power office at once! Tell them what happened and where it happened. CONSUMERS PUBLIC POWER DISTRICT

They just look expensive! WADSWORTH WATCHES AT (YOUR NAME) Cost as little as \$19.95 LAURA Expansion broclet, \$24.95 ELLEN Natural or white, \$19.95 LAKEWOOD Self-winding Water's and shock resistant \$47.50 We welcome charge and budget accounts McINTOSH JEWELRY Phone 166 O'Neill