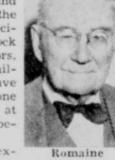
Faint Hope for Green Stuff

By ROMAINE SAUNDERS, Revired, Former Editor The Frontier

of directors and stockholders of a downtown bank van, and other relatives. . . Miss Leonie Skirving entertained the public at their banking house at | was visiting friends in Iowa. . . Mrs. P. D. Mullen 13th and O streets.

Whether it was to get a look at the plush-

tens and twenties with the faint hope that one would float their way or the ice cream and orange juice that attracted the crowds, curious human specimens massed in line for a block moving toward open doors, looked things over where milhions are available if you have a slip of paper to hand to one of the charming lady tellers at a hole in the ornate barrier bebind which she stands. Something to go to, an ex-



guse to get away somewheresuch it is that draws a crowd.

Twenty-five years ago the bank that was the scene of gaiety today was the scene of a millioncdollar holdup.

The proposed ton-mile tax is just another form of sales tax to be passed on to the men and women who buy household supplies. Any tax proposal is unpopular with Nebraskans unless some citizen comes up with a plan to reduce taxes. . A young lady met with yesterday from down Kansas way, up here for a college course, said she was taking shorthand and typing. Responding to the mention made that many of the girls who come to college to launch on professional careers leave college to become housewives, she said, "That's what I hope to be." . . Eva Bowring, owner of a Cherry county cattle ranch, a former U.S. senator, member of state livestock organizations, republican committee chairman, delegate to party conventions, serving on various boards, has another star added to her crown, President Eisenhower appointing her to serve on the federal board of paroles. . . The sign on the outside reads "5 and 16 cent store." Inside at the counters the price tags say 15 cents, 35 cents. . . A "survey" by imported surveyors informs the capital city that it should have 174 police officer, 81 more than now on the

Many of the larger cities of the country have what are known as one-way streets; that is, traffic moves just in one direction. Lincoln is finding the one-way street system of handling congested traffic a simple solution. Two streets have been so designated recently, 9th and 10th, the last named taking care of northbound traffie and 9th street of the south traffic. Streets in she city are now one-way arteries of travel.

Critical of Governor Anderson taking to the sair from time-to-time, his opponent this election promises to be a "stay home" governor if elected. The executive head of a statt should keep informand of conditions in his state and to do this he must get about and contact citizens and communities. If you do not find Nebraska's present chief executive reposing at ease in the governor's office at the statehouse, he may be out somewhere on prairieland checking up on a community's problem or looking in on jobholders in the capital building-which inspires them to get busy.

The sun goes down and Venus starts her nightly Ohio Local History News."

With softer light and milder glory crowned. That untrod planet glistens from afar. To realms remote man's vision goes to view distant

But human foot has not yet trod beyond their

earth-bound bars. It was in 1900. A wagon wheel case was in

court, Mike Tierney being charged with stealing a wheel from the C. W. Hagensick blacksmith shop. Joe Mann returned to Atkinson to look after the Mann mercantile business there after a short stay in O'Neill. . . Tess O'Sullivan went to Fremont to take up studies in college there. . . Norris and Oran Bowen of the Judge Bowen family, formerly of O'Neill, came up from Lincoln to look after property interests in the county. . . Reverend and Mrs. Hutchinson, Miss Melvina Benedict and Miss Plora Blinco went to Oakdale to attend camp meeting. . . Patsy Murphy came from Park City, To think well is the beginning of acting well.

LINCOLN-President, cashier, tellers, board Utah, for a visit with his sister, Mrs. M. M. Sulliwas spending a fortnight in Lincoln with friends. . A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. George Tom-Itsed interior, maybe get a glimpse of stacks of linson. It was noted that Mrs. Tomlinson was the daughter of County Treasurer H. R. Henry. . . Miss Mamie McManus returned from a visit to Wis-

> consin, the McManus' former home state. Attorney William J. McNichols-

Thus he was known in court and official circles. Familiar, personal friends and those near to him by ties of nature knew him as Billy.

Again the grim reaper has reached out a cold lips, Stuart and Green will dishand and taken one more friend and loved one to cuss political issues in Rock Falls children, her grandchildren and the abode of the dead. Billy is no more but lives voting place. forever in our memories. One of the mysteries of life is that the good and great are so often swept into eternity while loafers and bums live on.

Billy was a friend of all, a native son of Ia., and servies were held at Page friendly pioneer people of ONeill. Devoted, as all He had been stationed at Page too few are, to his life's companion who survives him. Professionally successful, he was, moreover, a friend of man, seeking out the needy and extending the helping hand. Among other things that I personally know Billy was doing in the way of Henry was born to Mr. and Mrs. charitable ministry, he helped support a group John McNally of Pleasant Dale that cared for needy Negro children in a Southern | He weighed 101/2 pounds. state. And the memory of his boyhood was ever Grandma Miller of Emmet, who with him, and in the last letter I had from him has been very ill, is better. he said, "I love the old town of O'Neill."

There are those here who loved you, Billy, and not all eyes are dry as we say goodbye!

Loss of the sense of smell, resulting from an automobile crackup when struck by another highway traveler, is the latest in claims for damage. The court, considering this nasal function of paramount importance, awarded the plaintiff

Neither Mr. Eisenhower nor Mr. Stevenson Kamy and Miss Mary Lou Shracan lower living costs. That must rest largely with der and Gerald Wettlaufer of the AFL and CIO. Living costs are determined by Page were married. retail prices and prices of goods are determined by cost of production. Wages paid workers enter into the cost of production. I got one dollar for the weekly visits for one year for a paper I published bcak in the 1890's and the girl setting type for me got seven dollars a week, half a day's pay today in a union shop. What the farmer gets for his crops is determined at the elevators and mills, livestock prices fixed by the stockyard buyers, the cost of a pound of meat by the packing houses and a loaf of bread by the AFL and CIO bakers, of Page quietly noted their 57th clothing and all manufactured goods at the mills | wedding anniversary. and factories where union labor wages is the determining factor.

Mr. Kefauver is concerned lest Mr. Nixon should become president in the course of time. That is, if the GOP candidates are the winners. Maybe others are worried over the possibility of Mr. Kefauver taking over at the white house. . Election less than three weeks from now, and no torchlight parades strutting along Douglas street in the capital of Holt. . . . Ed Heald, in a recent issue of the Ohio Local History News, who has visited many of the museums of the country, has this to say of the Nebraska Historical Society's nuseum: "Another highlight, a new, well-planned museum. Fine exhibit practices as illustrated by the exhibit photos shown in this issue of

Sunlight lingers in golden glory over prairieland this mild October morning. Autumn days have come, summer floral bloom fades and the landscape becomes robed in deeper brown with brightly tinted spots here and there. The season's fruits entice us to sit down and eat. Thus Mother Nature holds us to her ample breast to be nursed in the lap of luxuries. The colorful fall season invites to the open prairie, away from office and shop and household cares, out where the grasslands are robed in autumn brown through days of lighted glory and the beauty of the sunset hour, eyes to see the lovely things, ears to hear the call of the prairie wildlings, soul atune to nature's matchless scene.

The way to have friends is to be friendly.

Editorial . . .

Deadly Inflation Progresses

In the Prairieland Talk department (above) | imagine what a bull would do in a china snop. We the blame for the spiraling cost of living is blamed | know what a bull did. It added up to \$100 worth

industrial nation (whereas within the memory escaped from a shipment of entrecote-on-the-hoof of most of us it once was largely agricultural) and had entered a wholesale china establishment labor must accept some of the blame. However, in the district called La Vilette. for a quarter of a century the government and the crazy spiral. During that same era goverment, regardless of party, grows bigger and bigger.

The deadly progress of inflation has been aided | real thing happened. they no desire to cutoff the reckless dumping of taxpayers' dollars overseas and the expanding of credit. Always next year or the year after our finances are going to be put in order, but the shope keeps fading further and further into the dim and distant future.

The country's big ill, as we see it, is the deterioration of the dollar. Big government and inflation go hand-in-hand.

Comes now the grandiose WPA project—the multi-billion-dollar super highway program. Federal expenditures were under 34-billiondollars during the 1947-'48 fiscal year. During the fiscal year ended June 30, 1956, they were 64-bil-Mon-dollars—an increase of almost 90 percent.

In fiscal 1951, which included a full year of the Korean war, government expenditures were 441/2-billion-dollars. Now, in a year of "peace and

prosperity," we have spent 64-billion-dollars. The standard answer to the crazy spending is the socalled "cold war." Nowhere in America anymore is there effective opposition to global spending, present or prospective.

Labor to blame? Yes, in part. Big govern-ment growing bigger to blame? Indeed.

A Too Literal Bull

Popular adages, like dreams, seem to lose something by coming true. Take that old simile about a bull in a china shop. It was vivid, amusing, cogent. But its appeal seems to have come from its having been born and maintained in the imagination and from its power to evoke an imaginative process to which fact had set no lim-

But an end has been put to these delights by the only force that could do it and in the only place it could be done. The force was a bull and the place was a china shop. And, of course, it would have to happen in Paris, that capital of

of broken dishes and bric-a-brac and some dodg-Inasmuch as the United States has become an ing about by the customers. The creature had

It' all in the report, completely explainable, politicians have been coddling labor through the | all the i's dotted, the t's crossed. We recall that management - labor disputes, thereby stimulating in Baton Rouge, La., last March another bull took a swipe at the old saying-but in a dress shop. We thought it would be more exciting when the

Will They Ever Learn? (Guest editorial from the Nance County

Journal, Fullerton)

One of the most eloquent lessons taught by history is that the easiest way for demagogues to rise to power is to appeal to the "downtrodden," "the working class" and the "have-nots."

History also teaches that, having achieved power, a privileged bureaucracy then tramples on the very people they championed so eloquently because that was their plan all along.

Russia provides the latest example of this kind of a "workers' paradise," where a worker now loses 25 percent of his pay for six months the first time he is late for work and can't change jobs without government permission, and where the ordinary citizen cannot visit relatives in a nearby village, or move from one apartment to another, until a bureaucrat grants him permission.

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. . . Former Stuart Resident

Floyd Harrington Hurt in Football

Suffers Fractured Collarbone

50 Years Ago

Floyd Harrington sustained a broken collar bone in a football James Ryan of Boneteel, S.D., and Miss Kathryn Stanton were married here. Andrew Ramold of Atkinson went to Nebraska City and brought back a car of apples which he is selling on track. . Chris Yantzi has just finished building his new barn, now for the dance. . . Messrs, Scott Phil-

20 Years Ago Rev. M. E. Geidl, formerty of Page, died at Pacific Junction six or seven years . . . Arthur F Melcher of Atkinson and Miss Bernice Trese of Orchard were married at the Presbyterian manse. . . A son named Patrick

10 Years Ago Miss Judy Ryan had her tonsils removed. . Miss Mary Louise Birmingham has been selected as countess at the Omaha Ak-Sar-Ben. . . Lester Lee Coon, 32, of Page died after a nineyear illness. . . Mrs. John Funk, 63, of Ewing, died from burns suffered from a stove explosion. Miss Mary Constance Golden

and Marvin Miller and Miss Harriet Bennett and Donald Mc-One Year Ago

O'Neill and Burwell were the hottest towns on record in the nation Sunday. It was 90 at both . Frank H. Bitney, 81, better known as "Herb" and the first white child born in Holt county, died in Atkinson. "Grandma" Isabella Summers, 95. O'Neill's oldest resident, died.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Snyder

Is 90-Years-Old-

two years.

on Sunday.

art. Mr. and Mrs. Mahlon Shear-

the weekend in Council Bluffs,

Group Pledges \$170 to Church Missions STUART-Mrs. Rena Wymore, a former resident of Holt county,

celebrated her 90th birthday anniversary on Monday, October ciety of the Community church met Thursday, October 11, in the met Thurs STUART - The Women's So- 3 frim Holt Make Mrs. Wymore resides at her

birthplace and has resided there all her life except about 12 years when she, her husband and family made their home in the Sand Creek neighborhood northeast of Stuart in the early 1900's. They The devotions were led by October 27. Mrs. Jane Cobb. One hundred also operated the Dustin store Mrs. Wymore is a frequent visitor at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Mahlon Shearer in Stu-

er and Mr. and Mrs. Richard room

"Get-well" cards were signed Shearer and family are spending by those present and sent to Ia., to be present at open-house Mrs. Ora Yarges, who is hospi-Minnie Haskins,

All of Mrs. Wymore's living to Mrs. Rena Wymore, who great-grandchildren expect to be niversary on October 15. present for the occasion.

tesses, Mrs. Fred Zink, Mrs. John Newman and Mrs. George Kei-

Three Holt countyans are church basement with 22 mem- among those who left Monday, October 15, on the WNAX- son-in-law and daughter, Mr. Rev. D. D. Su, Mrs. Minnie sponsored 13-day tour of Chi- and Mrs. Harold Connors, and Johnson and Mrs. Walter Cream- cago, Ill., Niagara Falls, N.Y., er were visitors. Mrs. Creamer New York City, Washington, D. became a member of the society. C., and Cleveland. O., returning

Mr. and Mrs. John Storjohann seventy dollars was pledged to of O'Neill and William Derickthe mission goals for giving for son of Star are making the trip. Others from this area include: Two dozen new chairs will be Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Morton purchased for the church dining of Star; Ray B. Nordyke of Neligh; Emma Bothwell of Mills.

O'NEILL LOCALS

Mrs. Vern Wrede and Mrs on Saturday and a family dinner talized in Omaha and to Miss Henry Martin went to south of Chambers Tuesday, October 9, to Also a birthday card was sent visit Mr. and Mrs. Lyle Watson. Mr. and Mrs. William Luben celebrated her 90th birthday an- spent Sunday evening, October 7 with Mr. and Mrs. Harold Lunch was served by the hos- Young.

daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Bishop, and their new daughter. October 6-7 weekend guests of Mrs. M. J. Wallace were her

children of Greeley.

O'NEILL LOCALS

Thursday for Long Island, N.Y.

to visit her son - in - law and

Mrs. F. J. Kubitchek left last

Money to Loan

AUTOMOBILES TRUCKS

TRACTORS EQUIPMENT FURNITURE

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Nebraska C. E. Jones, Manager



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SEE THE '57 CHEVROLET FRIDAY! IT'S SWEET, SMOOTH AND SASSY!

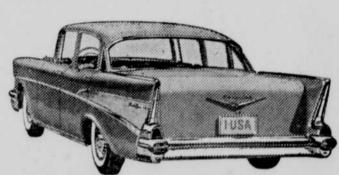
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