

Prairieland Talk

We All Have Budget Troubles

By ROMAINE SAUNDERS, Retired, Former Editor The Frontier

LINCOLN—Nebraska's exalted institution of higher learning, the state university, is having "budget" troubles.

About all of us from Uncle Sam to American housewives have our balancing budget troubles. Not alone, university teachers think they are underpaid, but the complaint comes from teachers everywhere. Teachers of a forgotten generation survived on \$20 to \$30 a month pay only for the few months of the year schools were then open, while now pay goes on the year around.

And what is the result as to citizens the product of schools today and those of earlier times? Teachers, ex-teachers, editors, ex-editors, doctors, lawyers, merchants, bankers who must figure close to "balance the budget" are making out some way on the pittance received. The grafters are the ones on "easy street" due to sapheds that fall for their stuff, some of which is garbed in the sacred vestments of religion.

It is said of one such operating over the air in our capital city that he deposits more money at his bank account than any business concern in the city.

Maybe the selection to fill the vacancy on the Holt county board of supervisors is for the best, but some may wonder why the one rejected at the polls should be the choice of a majority of the board. In R. R. Dickson's and Arthur Mullen's day, that could not have happened.

Out there beyond the reach of human hand the sun glows in all its radiant splendor at high noon this brief December day. The clocks tick the hours away and that bright orb of day hangs a moment at the earth's southwestern rim and then is gone—no, not gone, only come to the end of the celestial trail above prairieland to glow still in silent majesty above mountain peaks and bathe the wide Pacific in light color. To stand upon the sands as breakers roll at your feet and contemplate the matchless charm of an ocean sunset maybe but once in a life time for the prairieland dweller. But at the sunset hour this day the prairie citizen stands in silent wonder and again looks across the open vista to a picture that only the hand of nature can spread across the sky above the earth's rim. Morning passes away, mists of forenoon disappear under the glare of sunlight at high noon, then sunset and evening star; night again; time to go to bed.

The president will be sworn in for another four-year term January 21 at high noon eastern time, 11 o'clock in half of Nebraska and 10 o'clock out where Mountain time begins. It will be a million dollar show that some 10,000 to 15,000 that have the five hundred for a reserved seat will witness and shiver in Washington winter outdoors while we plebians can sit in comfort and take in the show second hand in front of the TV. Our granddads used to kill at the battle of Concord but if any of them saw the show at the first inaugural and danced with first of our first ladies they had to hoof it down to the big doings.

The Double Life—The guy in the home as nature made him; the artificial gent of the business world. The homo genus as he really is asleep; the make believe he has to be when awake.

Editorial

Mr. Herter, Front and Center

Editor's note: The following thought-provoking editorial is borrowed from the Chicago Tribune, an ultra-conservative publication long noted for its vehement attacks on American overseas ventures.

The new state department battery is Dulles and Herter. Undersecretary of State Herbert Hoover, jr., has bowed out and Christian Herter, the retiring governor of Massachusetts, is to replace him, backstopping Secretary John Foster Dulles.

Mr. Herter meets the specifications as Mr. Hoover never did. The son of the former president labored under the affliction of being an American whose internationalism was always suspect. Mr. Herter's internationalism is unqualified. He headed the original congressional mission that decided the Marshall plan for unending handouts was going to be a very fine thing, and he has never wavered in his confidence that it is idle to ladle out the taxpayer's substance with a teaspoon when a coal shovel is handy.

From Mr. Eisenhower's Georgia retreat come reports that he is cooking up more munificent schemes of demonstrating America's generosity, which is spontaneous manifestation on the part of the administration and an involuntary one as far as the taxpayer is concerned. The feeble-minded venture of the British and French in Egypt seems to have persuaded the president that the aid crutch ought to be translated from gold into platinum, on the theory that the greater the demonstrated incompetence, the clearer the proof of need.

Mr. Herter fits into these plans beautifully. He is a convinced world saver who has memorized all the cliches in justification of national imbecility. Furthermore, he has a claim on the administration's gratitude for "stopping Stassen"—a trick that any fourth grader in a football helmet could have accomplished—when Harold was trying to defeat Vice-President Nixon.

It will always be a mystery why young Mr. Hoover ever joined up. He has too much inherent sense for the state department. His outlook, if blood means anything, must have convinced him that it was folly to go around the world trying to borrow trouble, referee every brawl, and line up claimants for assistance like skid row bums queuing up for a free turkey dinner at Christmas time.

Mr. Herter will be much more appropriate in the job. He happens to believe in this lunacy.

Comes next The Christian Science Monitor with this appraisal of Mr. Herter's selection:

The naming of Governor Herter to a high post in the state department was so right and fitting that for several months it has been widely regarded as all but done. That is was long anticipated should not lessen our gratification that it is now official.

For rarely has the state department acquired



Romaine Saunders

Step from the northwest limits of prairieland and you look out upon the Black Hills region a rendezvous in earlier times of Deadeye Dick, Wild Bill, Calamity Jane and other frontier notables. The scene has changed, from one extreme to another. And those monks of Cappenberg Monastery in Germany who 700 years ago wrote the script for their Passion Play could not have looked down the centuries to an undiscovered country we call the Black Hills to vision that region the home of the 20th century Passion Play group who escaped from their native Germany as a sinister figure called Hitler cast a shadow over Westphalia and now call Spearfish, S.D., home when not traveling here and there putting on their show. Joseph Meier of Lunen, Germany, plays the part of "Christus" depicting the sufferings at the cross of the One you see cradled in a manger this Christmas season.

Will Meals, an O'Neill lad in his kneecaps days, now around 75, more or less, is still engaged in mining engineering and at present is at Montpelier, Idaho, though his home is in San Diego, Calif. Will is a cousin of George Meals of the Atkinson community.

O'Neill friends of Mrs. Fern Hubbard Orme no doubt knew that she and Mr. Orme returned recently from a 3,599 mile highway trip that took them to Washington, D. C., to Florida and other southern states. Mrs. Orme was the Nebraska representative of the University Women at that organization's annual love feast in the national capital, just another group of patriotic American women who get together to set things straight in a troubled world. Mrs. Orme tells Prairieland Talker that it was a very pleasant trip and they enjoyed southern hospitality immensely, prices for meals and lodging being much lower through the south than in northern states. Mrs. Orme came within just 20 votes of being one of our Nebraska state senators.

A poetic soul thus sums up life as a problem in arithmetic: Add love and service, subtract hate and fear; multiply by faith and courage, then divide by truth and cheer. Now you have the right answer—Happiness, we hold so dear!

Tom Brennan, of the pioneer Neil Brennan family, of O'Neill, now a resident of Lincoln, underwent surgery at St. Elizabeth hospital in the capital city December 11. I have not heard how Tom fared but had a telephone talk with Mrs. Brennan, also an O'Neill girl of the pioneer Shoemaker family, the day before the surgical ordeal Tom got into. But with a parental background of pioneer hardihood I believe it would take more than hospital butchery to finish him. His occupation is manager of a department in a large manufacturing plant. Tom's father was among the original settlers that started a village called O'Neill, he being a native of Scotland.

Baseball, football and now basketball, a child, an offspring of the O'Neill "alley ball" of Jess Mellor's and John Horiskeys' day that had to give way to the brick walls and glass fronts on North Fourth street. The ball is the white man's heritage from the American Indian and continues to be the leading feature in sports.

It's settled—leave it to Young America. Students from 20 outstate high schools came to the capital city to join high school students at the Southeast High and resolve that it is the duty of Uncle Sam to guarantee the nation's crop growers "90 percent of parity." Parity, just what is that? Doc Webster says, "equality, likeness." Let the clothoppers have it!

an undersecretary with such superb equipment. He was already considered an expert in the field of foreign policy when peace was made at Versailles. Between the wars he added to his knowledge and experience by service abroad and in congress. He was chairman of the congressional committee charged with surveying the functioning of the Marshall plan, and made an extremely valuable report.

In four years as governor of Massachusetts, Mr. Herter has proved remarkably successful in pushing through reform legislation in face of strong political opposition. He has also shaped a notable record in the selection of honest and efficient public servants. So he will take to the state department's chief administrative post unusual experience with both government organization and politics.

Some 'Sportsmen'!

The arrest of five Iowans, two of them prominent in game conservation work, on charges of bringing more than the legal limit of ducks into the United States from Canada, is a sad commentary on the integrity and sincerity of some public officials.

One of the men was identified as Dr. John Patterson, a wildlife lecturer, and the other was Emil Ries Tattle, widely known outdoor editor of the Des Moines Register-Tribune and national director of the Izaak Walton league.

The five were charged with taking 116 mallard ducks into the United States in violation of a federal law that allows them 50 birds. Loss of their jobs and reputation among the sportsmen of the country is the least punishment that can be meted out to such game hogs. Their crime is all the more distasteful because they had hidden the excess birds in the false ceiling of a converted school bus they were using.

The men and women of The Frontier staff wish each and every one the merriest of Christmases!



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When You and I Were Young

J. R. Thomas Offers Rheumatism Cure

Sound Potato in Hip Pocket Does Trick

50 Years Ago Robert F. Haigh and Emma K. Martins, both of Emmet, were granted a marriage license. Also Charles N. Smith and Nellie Myrtle Moss, both of Inez. Mert Addison is suffering from a painful wound, caused by a wagon heavily loaded with corn passing over his right foot on the frozen ground. S. L. Thompson has sold the Horseshoe restaurant to George Weingartner, and has opened the Reed restaurant one door north, in the Price barber shop building. J. R. Thomas of Disney is buying up potatoes at wholesale and retail prices. J. H. says: "They are a sure cure for rheumatism" and advises those who are afflicted with this dread disease to just carry a good sound potato in their hip pocket and save doctor bills.

20 Years Ago Mrs. Ellen O'Donnell, the mother of 14 children, died at the age of 82. Mrs. Luella Rakow of Page died following an operation. The roof of Mrs. M. R. Sullivan's house caught on fire. Mrs. Peter Clausen, northwest of O'Neill, a pioneer of the county, was buried in the Atkinson cemetery. James A. Carr, 32, died of a liver ailment at his mother's home at Stafford. Mrs. E. B. Maxey of Bayard, formerly of Inman, died. Lyndley Crumly, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Crumly, northeast of O'Neill, has captured 35 coyotes so far and sells the pelts for \$7 each.

10 Years Ago Mrs. Clara B. Miles, 77, died. Arthur Rouse suffered a broken leg when kicked by a horse. Mrs. Jennie Wilcox, 76, a resident of Inman 38 years, died at Washington. Miss Rosara Snyder of Norfolk and Lewis Kopecky of Inman were married. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Winkler of Venus, Mr. and Mrs. Leo Weichman of Stuart and Mr. and Mrs. Henry Winkler were dinner guests in Emmet at the Joe Winkler home.

One Year Ago Oscar Pruden, 53, of Clearwater, formerly of O'Neill, was killed in an auto accident at the west edge of Oakdale. Mark D. Howard, 74, a retired rector of O'Neill and a pioneer resident of Inman, died. Mrs. George McCarthy was winner in the yule window unveiling contest. Mr. and Mrs. Robert Erwin and Mr. and Mrs. William Bowker are the parents of a new daughter and son, respectively.

Robertsons Leave on Florida Trip

CHAMBERS—Mr. and Mrs. C. V. Robertson left Sunday for Florida where they will meet Mr. Robertson's brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. George DeKay of LaFayette, Ind. The two couples plan to enjoy sightseeing and visiting. On Saturday evening, the following gathered at the Robertson home for a pre-Christmas get-together: Mr. and Mrs. Delbert Robertson and children of O'Neill, Mr. and Mrs. Elywn Robertson and family, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Spann, Mrs. Rena Dierking and John Walter, sr., all of Chambers.

Attend Program—Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Shellhase visited their son, Mr. and Mrs. Keith Shellhase of Atkinson Sunday. In the afternoon they attended the musical program presented by the music department of the Atkinson school.

Frontier for printing.



PINKERMAN'S Radio & TV Service O'Neill



MERRY CHRISTMAS With Ringing GOOD CHEER! Coyne Hardware O'Neill

Mrs. LaVern Clauson Shower Honoree

AMELIA—Mrs. LaVern Clauson, the former Evangelina Berry, was guest-of-honor Sunday at a post-nuptial shower at the home of Mrs. William Fryrear. Mrs. Blake Ott and Mrs. Oscar Peterson had charge of the entertainment. The bride received many gifts.

Mrs. Bob Tams and George Robertson, both of Ewing, visited Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Marcellus December 8. The next evening the Marcellus family visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Marcellus in Stuart.

Chambers News

Several of the Chambers firemen departed Saturday for North Branch, Minn., to bring back a new rural fire truck. They returned Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ellsworth Wintermeyer of Douglas, Wyo., are guests of their son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Everett Wintermeyer, and sons and other relatives.

Beverly Platt arrived home from Greenville, S.C., where she attends Jones university, to spend the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Platt. John Blair drove to Butte Sunday to bring Mrs. Blair home after a couple of week's visit with her son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Blair, helping care for their granddaughter.

William Crawford returned Saturday from Kansas City, Mo., where he had spent a week at a co-op managers' school.

Mr. and Mrs. John Honeywell and mother, Mrs. Charlotte Honeywell, visited in the Freeman Eggleston home at Elgin Thursday, December 13. Mrs. Eggleston is a niece of Mrs. Honeywell.

Mrs. Paul Roth came from Columbus for the holidays. She is assisting in the postoffice.

Mrs. Joe Sivesind and Mrs. Earl Smith were in Orchard Monday, Dec. 10, attending a pre-nuptial shower for Miss Margaret Jane Drayton.

Fred Tams, Wife in Golden Wedding

(Continued from page 1.) She had suffered a heart ailment several years ago and that was the factor that took the couple to live in Arkansas. She protested momentarily on giving her age. "Just as well tell you, because if I don't my husband will. For 50 years now he has delighted in telling folks that I am older than he is."

The age differential is true—a matter of a couple of months. Both Mr. and Mrs. Tams retain lively senses of humor.

Mrs. Tams revived the tale of the new Ford car that had come to the family in the days at Stuart. "We were so proud of the car I would go to the garage and close the doors after the mister backed it out. One day he tore off half the garage door and wrapped the bumper into a hair pin. I laughed so hard I almost cried."

When the repair bills came in the laughter had subsided. Frederick, jr., went to Oregon and became a tree-feller, supplying trees for lumber mills on a contract basis.

"Young Fred did very well out there," explained Mr. Tams. "He enjoyed a very good business until he died." Frederick, jr., died in May, 1955. Robert lives at Ewing.

Mr. and Mrs. Tams' descendants include 11 grandchildren and seven great-grandchildren. Six grandchildren were present for Sunday's observance. Absent were the Oregon descendants—five grandchildren and the great-grandchildren.

Never An After-Thirst SWITCH TO SQUIRT



Harrington Insurance Agency O'Neill

To Our Friends and Patrons GREETINGS OF THE SEASON O'NEILL CLEANERS Phone 30 — O'Neill

The white mulberry anti-ver-sary cake was decorated in green and gold. Fifty-six guests signed the register. Mr. Tams was wearing a gray tweed suit with white carnation boutonniere.

Mr. and Mrs. Tams have been living quietly in retirement at Clearwater since coming back to Nebraska from Arkansas last spring.

Mrs. Tams professes to never having been a "joiner" and belongs to no clubs.

"I was reared a Methodist. Mister was reared a Lutheran," she explained. "We adopt a church of our choice in what-

ever community we live. "You might say I'm a 'homer'—not a 'joiner'", she quipped. Mr. Tams formerly belonged to the Woodmen and Masonic orders.

Greetings TO ONE AND ALL Happy New Year O'Neill Style Shop

Money to Loan on AUTOMOBILES TRUCKS TRACTORS EQUIPMENT FURNITURE Central Finance O'Neill Nebraska C. E. Jones, Manager

Greetings May the spirit of Christmas fill your heart in these festive days. O'NEILL NATIONAL BANK Member FDIC

Let us demonstrate the world's most useful vehicles The Jeep family of 4-Wheel-Drive vehicles WILLYS... world's largest makers of 4-Wheel-Drive vehicles Ask us for a demonstration now TONY ASIMUS 125 WEST DOUGLAS O'NEILL, NEBR.