Refugee Loves Land of Free

By ROMAINE SAUNDERS, 4110 South 51st St., Lincoln 6, Nebr.

LINCOLN-If you see a stranger who has withand ertend a hand. You may meet a king or a Jesse James.

Maybe it was the news gatherer's instinct that drew me to a lone fellow pilgrim today as he stood | dad, sister and brother here in Lincoln. Mothers withdrawn from the crowds. Asked where he was

from, in broken English I was told he was from a far off troubled land of eastern Europe, that he had spent four years in a slave camp of a red lord, but with a row of white teeth gleaming as he smiled and said he was now an Amer-

ican citizen. He had been sponsored by a Lincoln clergyman and thus admitted to our country. He has been living and working in one of those manufacturing centers of Michigan and had

come out to Lincoln to grasp the hand that had brought him to the land of free men. His walk on life's highway now leads away from sacred memories as well as horrifying experiences. His wife left him for another and remains in his native land; his child, a young daughter, lies somewhere in that troubled land, just another lifeless form among scores of victims of commu-

nists overlords. And now a citizen of the United States, doubtless inspired by his clergyman friend ,he wants to so live as to become a citizen of the heavenly kingdom when that time comes.

A man and two small children perished in flames that burned a home near Sidney. A woman of Gothenburg crushed to death by a railroad train. Cries of children scorched by fire, groans of a man enveloped in flames, life crushed out of a prairieland mother in an instant-tragedies along the highway of life . . . 52,000 Boy Scouts gathered at historic Valley Forge took a day off from fun and folly to fulfill a pledge to attend religious services, services being held for the various denominational groups, Presbyterians having the largest number of Scouts, some 30,000. . . At the 44th biennial gathering of delegates to the International Society of Christian Endeavor at Portland, Ore., a notable keynote was a warning against the use of things that are habit forming. . . Danish friends in a small Nebraska town send a gift and invoke heaven's blessing on Val Peterson of this state, now over in Denmark in diplomatic service for his country. . . A young fellow sat beside me out in the glow of the afternoon sun with a worried look on his face. He was waiting for some one to show up with whom he could ride to his home in the central section of the state.

The next best thing to having been there is the story and pictures The Frontier brought to us of the fair and brone riding down at Chambers Since the days of Reverend Copoc and Doctor Norval, they have been doing things in a grand way down that way. And patriots from all sections of Holt county attend the fair. And the story of it all comes to those who were not on the grounds through the pages of The Frontier since Ethel Hammer's Sun ceased to shine.

Daughter Mildred, at one time a pupil in the drawn from the crowd and standing alone walk up Amelia high, now a housewife and homemaker, together with her husband and their two daughters, drove the 1,500 miles from their southern California home to spend this last week in August with and fathers of Prairieland will be taking off to distant points to spend the winter with a son, a daughter. We travel continents, sail the seas to meet a loved one, to give and receive a kiss, to look into loving eyes, to hold to ou rheart a parent, a son, a daughter, a brother, a sister. What is this myterious emotion that throbs in the human brease, that binds us to another? We think of it as family ties. The mother of mankind embraced her first babe, exclaimed, I've gotten a man from the Lord! We may not define that which throbs in the human breast but let us enjoy the fun.

> Back over the long road behind did your footsteps walk among those who were kind? Down the pathway of time just ahead will you share with a fellow traveler your last crust of bread? At the end of the journey there awaits for you the reward for the kind acts we do.

Mr. Noble, proprietor of Normandy Kitchen in Minneapolis, Minn., known from coast-to-coast as an eating place, attributes its popularity to the policy of advertising that no firewater is served. And a guy an eat thee on a hot day in his shirt sleeves. I recall being refused a seat in the dining room of a swank place in Washington, D. C., because I was coatless at 100 in the shade, while ladies were admitted though partially in the nude. When in O'Neill I do not notice any firewater being guzzled at public eatingplaces, but you get a whopper of a feed for your six-bits. Normandy Kitchen is a catchy name. And out at the Nebraska cowtown of Ogallala they have the Cow

. . . Leaf-laden arms of stalwart oaks sway in the wind today. Late summer floral bloom adorns with bright colors the landscape picture here and there. Flowers and fruit bearing bush, humming birds and honey bees, green robed lawns of city dwellers and field and meadow across the far flung prairieland. Creatures of the wild, birds awing, men and women on the go at life's endless toil endeavoring to meet the demands of the hour. Down the highway of time a few steps the dead leaves of autumn flutter across the pathway and again we will look out upon a frost-tinted world. The hot days are gone, fruits are gathered in and the cool fall days will then invite to activity in the open.

The latest "crisis" is reported from far off Syria. Over there in that ancient land Damascus, the world's oldest city, has probably had a crisis a few times before in its 4,000 years existence extending back to the days of Abraham. O'Neill had at one time three or four citizens who were natives of Syria and they were law-abiding, industrious members of this community. The late Tom Salem, merchant prince of Amelia, was a native of Syria, a money-maker and a generous, warm-hearted citizen of that community. Syria has been on the map for long centuries but maybe the end approaches and the reds will take over.

Editorial-

Phooey on Extra Penny

Many of the state's newspapers and civic business from the other routes. Yet everybody groups are beating the drums loudly in behalf of will be paying the bill-some to their own deterithe extra (seventh) cent of gas tax, and are heaping condemnation on petitions being circulated to place the added tax issue on the ballot

These enthusiasts for the extra cent hold that Nebraska would be taking a long backward step if the extra cent isn't kept,

Most of the added gas tax will go for matching federal money on construction projects.

Some farm groups are opposed to the extra penny-a-gallon and are causing petitions to be circulated that would, if sufficient names are gathered, hold up the extra cent until the matter can be

voted on in 1958. The 1955 legislature, over the opposition of State Sen. Frank Nelson and a handful of other senators, cutback the mileage of state maintenance and handed Holt, for example, a net loss of 46 miles of state maintenance.

Comes now the 1957 legislature with the addition of another penny-a-gallon tax.

It is purely and simply an unfair thing to deny service to people, in the form of the cutback, and expect people to happily pay more for less service. It is no wonder Senator Nelson voted no on the seventh cent, and, The Frontier holds, he was correct in doing so.

Realizing the extra penny might be in jeopardy, Mr. Ress has done a complete about-face in policy.

Heretofore, if anyone wondered how this project or that project fit into the construction picture of the future, Mr. Ress and his associates invariably would be evasive and would hedge on the exact time such-and-such a project would get attention. The hue and cry was: "No money!"

In other words, it wouldn't do, the department and the politicians thought, to show the hand to too soon.

Now with the threat of losing the extra tax, Mr. Ress hands out voluminous press releases with complete details and a precise time-table on proposed work that will be abandoned and lost if the extra penny doesn't stay put.

In fact, he played the Postmaster General Summerfield's game by pressing (or mildly coercing) people into cooperation. The tactic leaves us cold and we didn't print the threats.

The various projects contemplated (with the extra cent) were deftly distributed over the state in the news handouts to command maximum sup-

port to the added tax. Weigh this complete about-face in policy with Mr. Ress' enthusiasm for the interstate highway (a grandiose WPA project of staggering proportions) and one seriously wonders if a housecleaning isn't

in order at the statehouse. We have stated before in these columns and will again: When the politicians awaken to the wrath of Mr. Average Citizen on the interstate

squander there'll be some surprises. East-west highways 20, 2, 30 and 6 could be straightened, widened and nickel-plated with the dough going into the monstrosity. The "WPA" project will benefit a few yet everyone in the state will have to pay the bill

One day business people along the four established routes across the state and other people will realize that the monstrosity will be serviced by one petroleum chain, one eating house chain, etc., and will siphon off most of the transcontinental scriptions payable in advance.

ment. Another thing: Mr. Ress would run the interstate smack through Omaha and bypass Lincoln. Something is screwy there to the tune of 15- or

20-million-dollars. The World-Herald during the recent legislative session labelled Senator Nelson's bill to restore the Lynch-Page road to the state highway

system as "log rolling" The World-Herald, Gov. Vic Anderson and Mr. Ress are "log-rolling" up to their ears in feverish interstate espousing in behalf of a project running into millions and millions of dollars and benefitting

Phooey on the interstate. Phooey on the extra penny until we are convinced certain people are qualified to administer

Mrs. Smith—Publicity Seeker

the kind of money that is at stake.

Sen. Margaret Chase Smith (R-Me.) has successfully blocked Actor James Stewart's nomination for the rank of brigadier-general in the air force reserves. Our guess is the ol' girl took on the task as a surefire vehicle for publicity. Probably no other reservist has done more for the air force in the post-World War II era than Stewart, notably in his public assists and morale building in behalf of strategic air command.

During the war The Frontier editor shared an office with the actor for a year or so and officially edited the records on every B-24 bombing mission of which the elongated actor had a part.

It was always highly significant to us that James Stewart, ascending from major to colonel, took all command combat missions in turn, and, as far as we were concerned, never made an airmanship or command mistake. Some of the professional officers made repeated mistakes and received promotions regularly.

James Stewart should be a reserve brigadier (the pay is exactly nothing to him) on the basis of past, present and future contributions to that branch of the service.

We should like to remind Mrs. Chase that she voted for the promotion of Brig.-Gen. Zwicker who clammed up at crucial moments to the comfort of the commies.

Mrs. Chase ought to be paddled and sent back



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When You & I Were Young . . . ing. .

School Privileges

Girl with Inverted Stomach Feted

50 Years Ago

Elder, Sylvester Tushla, Karl silver jubilee as a nun. Callen and Deloss Moulton; Agee Maude Nelson; Amelia - Alta DeGrogg and Claude Reiting; Chambers-Percy Holden and Ida Craig: Clearwater-Hazel Bethea; Peal Roberts; Dustin-Gladys Rohr, Mary Cisner, Florence Harold Leonard, Sarah Sherry,
Bessie Jilson, Peter Morgan, Edward McDonald and Laura Stanton.

And Dean Pofahl, coach.

A picnic supper was served on
the patio. The menu consisted
of hearty food for young ball

20 Years Ago mous little girl with the upside Ronnie and Larry Tuttle. down stomach. She received international fame in the newspa- were Jerry and Jim Tams, Gary

10 Years Ago

arm above the wrist while pitch- season on Sunday at Chambers, with her mother.

. Raymond Harding, threeyear-old-son of Mr. and Mrs. James Harding, is a polio victim. Miss Mary Ellen Froelich won first place with her entry in Are Announced the pony class at the Stuart Monday to return to their home horse show . . . A group of chilated Graettinger, Ia., after a 10-

place found a dead deer.

One Year Ago Roy Thurlow, 61, of Atkinson, war vet, died from a fall from a er apple tree. . . A meeting of members of Save-the-Trains associafollowing pupils have se- tion was held at Ainsworth. cured high school privileges for Sr. M. George, the former Lethe coming year: Atkinson-Ray nore Shoemaker, celebrated her

Midgets, Peewees Feted at Dinner

Eby and Della Lofquest; Inman- wee baseball teams of Ewing, Earl Watson, Ina Clark, Mildred sponsored by the American Le-Clark and Edna Gannon; Page- gion, Sanders post 214, were en-Hunter; Ray—David Ve-O'Neill—Fred Finch, Wil-Bertha Urban Wednesday evenliam Kelly, David Kelly and Rob- ing, August 21. Also honored way ert Hanley; Stuart-Alice Sherry, were Willis Rockey, manager,

players, also watermelon, lots of ice cream and cake. Games David W. Dickinson, a brother were played for entertainment. of Mrs. S. J. Weekes and a mem- Present were Duane and Gene ber of the Omaha secret service, died of a heart attack. . Alyce | Bollwitt, Jack Kropp, John Mldied of a heart attack. . Alyce | narik, Butch Pofhal, Ralph Sim-Jane McHenry of Omaha, who is mons, Dick Mlnarik, Dan Rotha guest of her aunt, Mrs. L. A. erham, Larry Noffke, Duke Nelson, entertained eight little Hobbs, Jim and Rihard Kropp, friends at a theatre party. (Edit- Lonnie Eacker, Larry Mlnarik, or's note: Alye Jane is the fa- Tom Mlnarik, Dean Gragert, Members unable to be present

> Eacker, Jerry Jefferies. Other guests were Mr. and

Midway baseball team broke his ed their final ball game of the at Aurora, Ill., after vacationing

Ewing News

horse show . . . A group of children romping on the Harold Blain day visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Latzel and Dar-lene. Mr. Kresl will teach this year is the school of Graetting-

> left Tuesday for their home in Wisconsin. Mr. and Mrs. Richard Edwards and family, accompanied by his mother, Mrs. Bernard Edwards

of Irwin, Ia., recently visited relatives at Long Pine. her son and daughter-in-law, Mr. turned to her home on Sunday, August 18. Mr. Edwards and daughters. Cathy and JoAnn, and Florence Black took her to Sioux

and family accompanied by his A picnic supper was served on parents who live at Creighton, are vacationing in the western one brother.

> Mr. and Mrs. Albert Larson returned to their home in Ewing Wednesday from West Point where they attended the funeral of their grandson, Donald Starr. Mrs. Larson had spent several days with her daughter and family, Mr. and Mrs. Don Starr. Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Harris and Bertha returned home Tuesday from Fremont where they had been guests at the home of his brother, E. A. Harris and fam-

Mrs. Victor Bollwitt and chil- ied her daughter and son-in-law A Donohoe family reunion with five brothers and three sisters was held. Eugene G. of Detroit, Mich., was the only member absupper.

Sent Gerald D. Hansen of the The Midgets and Peewees play
The Midgets and Peewees play
Illustration of the The Midgets and Peewees play
The Midgets and Peewees play-

ily.

Mr. and Mrs. Gene Kresl left

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Gamel and daughters, Laura Lee and Carol,

Mrs. Bernard Edwards, who spent the past two weeks with Tweedy. At the age of seven he EWING -The Midget and Pee- and Mrs. Richard Edwards, re- ents. City, where she continued on her

Mr. and Mrs. Elvin Hamilton

in Lincoln Mrs. Grace Briggs accompan-

They also visited relatives

Ernest A. Tweedy

Area Dies at 62

Ernest Adrien Tweedy, 62, died suddenly Wednesday, August 14, of a heart attack. He died in Omaha where he had made his home the past 27 years. Burial was in Graceland park cemetery at Omaha near the grave of his son.

The late Mr. Tweedy was born August 29, 1894, at Fairfield, Ia., a son of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph came to Nebraska with his par-

In 1928 he was married to Lola Tague of Niobrara. They became the parents of eight children. The late Mr. Tweedy was widely known in this area, having lived in the O'Neill vicinity for a number of years.

He was preceded in death by one son, parents, two sisters and Survivors include: Widow-



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Monday Thru Saturday

mond, Richard, Norman and Al an: daughters- Mrs. Lois Patterson, and Mrs. William Schip-Is Heart Victim per; seven grandchildren; broth ers-Albert of Lincoln and Or ville of Norfolk; sisters-Mrs. Maurice Cavanaugh, sr., of Falls Former Resident of City, formerly of O'Neill, and Mrs. William Klinetobe of Em-

> Rose Mary Corkle left Monday for Battle Creek where she will teach music in the public school



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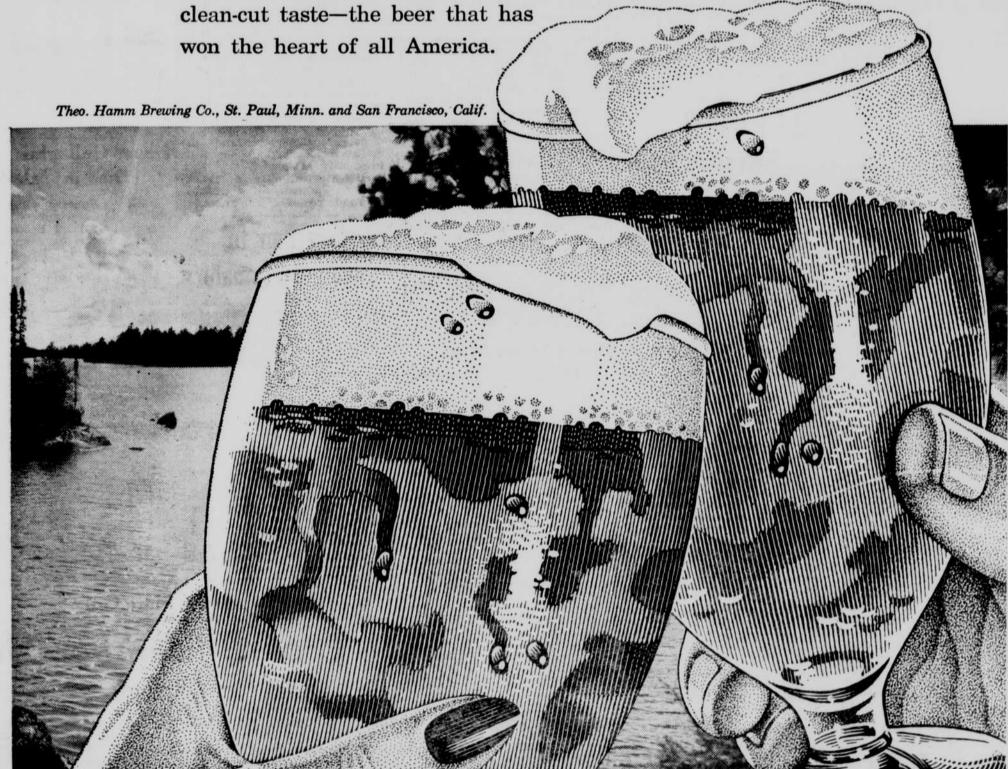
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Hamms

the BEER refreshing From the land of sky blue waters.