

THE FRONTIER

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Guarantees Freedom

Thoughtful men and women would oppose any tendency in this country to place limitations upon the individual's right to think and express his thoughts regardless of the topic discussed. Any effort to curb intellectual freedom in an attempt to perpetrate the present status is an obstacle to progress and freedom.

Even in educational circles sometimes, the course of inquiry and conclusion is restricted, usually to placate financial, economic or religious groups, whose patronage the intelligence - dictators would either have continue or begin. The future welfare of humanity is sacrificed for such current favors.

Tolerance of discussion, based upon sincerity of belief, is the foundation alike of both democratic government and the maintenance of human liberty. Without freedom for criticism of both doctrines and deeds, no error can be corrected and no improvement may be looked for when human beings have been totally subjected to mental control and censorship.

A particularly disagreeable fact in every case where some dictatorship decrees beliefs and opinions for everybody is the savagery with which opposition is attacked and physically obliterated. Those who proclaim the unquestionable certainty and superiority of their own view-point fear to let it mix in free competition with other ideas and examples, a terror which entirely refutes the confidently expressed conviction of certainty.

We Face Further Restrictions

The ban upon construction designed to provide facilities for the amusement of the American people is an evidence of the tightening situation in connection with steel and other products needed for the execution of military projects.

The people of this country may expect more stringent regulations in connection with many peace-time operations. The extent of our rearmament program and the military assistance that we are sending abroad make it impossible for the nation to continue normal production of peace-time products.

While it may be vexacious to have our activities curtailed, one should not object to any restriction that is reasonably necessary to the defense of this country or to the preparation of adequate forces to successfully prosecute any war that may occur in the near future. The apparent end of large-scale fighting in Korea should not mislead any American as to the urgency of our defense program.

The size of the rearmament project, as announced some months ago, makes it clear that the program was not, and is not, designed to meet the "crisis" in Korea. Adequate men and material were available to handle the Korean situation, but neither is available in sufficient quantity for another world war.

Advertising may not solve the business man's problems but it certainly helps and will solve the shopper's problem.

The problems of agriculture cannot be successfully settled by conferences around a desk.

SUBSTITUTE PRIEST

STUART — Rev. A. J. Paschang and his sister, Miss Elizabeth Paschang, went to West Point for Thanksgiving. Rev. Joseph Kaup, of Omaha, substituting for Reverend Paschang, conducted mass on Thursday morning.

A Questionable Guest



PRAIRIELAND TALK—

Fatherless Refugee Family Furnishes New Meaning for Thanksgiving

By ROMAINE SAUNDERS

LINCOLN — A little girl sat beside her mother across the table as a group of eight were undergoing an inward filling from the bounties that had been converted by deft hands into the Thanksgiving dinner.

That little girl had known suffering, had experienced in her brief life of 7 years the fear of the hunted. She ate with maidenly manners as one being watched and her dark brown eyes turned from side to side as if fearing the stealthy approach of a foe. Then as if to awake to the consciousness of her surroundings she would lean over to her mother's side with her full round face beaming with smiles. Mother, daughter and two others had been driven from their home, the husband and father taken away, their home destroyed and everything of the family's possessions taken over by the invaders.

Today they are safe in America—all but the father of the family, yet with tragic hope mother clings to the belief that he will

The story of refugees, of displaced persons, is that of the 20th century saga of horror.

Warned in the night or at noon by one in whose breast throbs the milk of human kindness the hunted ones flee not knowing where to go. The mother, who with her children were guests at the Thanksgiving dinner of a kindly Lincoln couple, said that at one time they were loaded into a boat to be conveyed to a distant camp and the little girl was taken with the measles. The weather was cold, no shelter out on the water and but little clothing. The one directing the moving of the group of refugees wanted to throw the little girl overboard. In broken English and much facial expression and hand movement the mother told us at the table how she saved her daughter from such a fate. They eventually got into the American zone of Germany, where they spent nearly six years.

The mother and elder daughter now have employment in Lincoln and the little girl and boy of 14 are in school. The little girl has received her first doll, and now has six of them.

The list of Americans killed, wounded and missing in Korea grows from day-to-day as the bloody work goes on. And, as another of our boys falls, isolation sentiment grows at home. Fathers and mothers who get the fatal telegram from the government are now wondering what business we have in Korea. High government officials that have for the third time in a generation drawn American life blood in foreign wars have indulged in insults and indignities on all who think we should keep out of the disputes of other nations. Every man, woman and child in America stands ready to tear limb from limb any invader that would venture within our borders, in defense of home and country. What if the youth of America would rise up and say here we are to serve in defense of our country, but we are not going abroad to fight the battles of other peoples. Isolationist! Had we remained such there would not be the crosses, row-upon-row, now marking the bivouac of our dead in distant lands that stand as mute witness to the tragic folly of meddling abroad.



Romaine Saunders

The radio news announcer this morning came out of the ether waves with a tragic story of fires, floods, traffic knockouts, drownings, robberies, murders and death. One bright glow came out of prairieland to mingle with the melancholy scene, the report of the gathering of a large church group out in the state. Plans are forming within government circles to forge out of carnal weapons a 50-billion-dollar national defense. Never was there a time such as the present when churches the country over should arm with the sword of the spirit and go forth into the gloom of crime and depravity to work a moral regeneration. This can be done only if those who stand in the pulpits recapture some of the militant force of earlier crusaders. It can't be done with book reviews, reciting Tennyson's "Sunset and Evening Star," dramatic mouthings and senseless platitudes, which make up much of the pulpitizing. It may require a T. Dewitt Talmadge, a Lyman Abbot, a Dwight L. Moody or even a William Miller to enliven the dry ecclesiastical bones.

What are excess profits? What has become of Charles Lindberg, one Henry Wallace, John Nance Garner, Alf M. Landon? What is a flying saucer? Does nationalism mean the same thing as patriotism? To what does the leading lady lead? What is jet propulsion? What use is a hall of fame? What has become of Bob Feller? Is the north pole made of cottonwood? Who is Uncle Dudley? What is a side-kick, a simoleon, a Simon Legree? How do you go about it to stick one's neck out? Who are the sob sisters, the snow birds, small potatoes, a stick-in-the-mud, a stew?

Over at Council Bluffs, Ia., is a young widow with three small children. The husband and father was found dead, the victim of a heartless outlaw. Another home by horror haunted, another wife thrust into the battle for bread, another tragedy drowning the smiles and laughter of childhood; days of anxiety, nights of loneliness and sorrow. The mother has her children to sustain and guide in right ways. Brave women everywhere are facing these problems of life bereaved of their mate and out of the ashes of despair arise to lift the cross and go on.

The range country has always had the loco weed. Now another poisonous plant bearing the fearsome botanical name halogeton glomerata is reported growing on range lands that is fatal to livestock. Suspicion points a finger in the direction of Siberia, hitherto the only such place such a plant was known. It will be popular now to trace an imaginary trail to a Muscovite evil genius as the source of everything unwelcome, from a strange breed of rats to earthquakes.

A farmer friend from down in Thayer county says he has the season's corn crop in the cribs, 8,500 bushels. At \$3.30 per bushel that cornfield yielded in cold cash over 11 - thousand - dollars. And the wheat field on the same farm contributed several more thousand to the coffers of a Nebraska plutocrat who stays by the farm. Maybe the state and federal tax collectors will let him



DO YOU KNOW THAT

... Nebraska has more river miles than any other state in the Union?

It's a fact! With the mighty Missouri along the Eastern border... with the Platte traversing the state's entire length... with the Republican, Niobrara, Loup, Blue, Elkhorn and scores of other tributaries, Nebraska has many, many miles of rivers.

Your state rates high in other things, too. For instance, the state's tavern owners are being commended for their diligent efforts to operate their places in the public interest. These efforts should merit for them, the respect and good will of the citizens in the community.

Aided by the brewing industry's continuing educational program, retailers are applying proved methods which have resulted in benefits to the community as well as to themselves.

NEBRASKA DIVISION
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Brewers
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710 First Nat'l Bank Bldg., Lincoln

have enough to see him through the winter.

Some years ago Gene Tunney said: "It is 13 years since I retired from the heavyweight championship. But here's a challenge — if Joe Lewis will start smoking and inhale a couple of packages of cigarettes every day I'll engage to lick him in 15 rounds." Well, Joe has been dethroned, the common lot of ring champions, as time marks them for the downfall.

An Illinois court let a man off with 14 years prison life after his conviction for the murder of his wife by revolting butchery. The fellows involved in the attempt on President Truman's life reap the punishment their deeds deserve, swift and full measure of retribution that all convicted of murder are entitled to. It seems to make a difference whose ox is gored.

It costs too much to run for office. It should not be necessary to spend thousands of dollars for any Nebraskan patriot to try his luck as a candidate in the political contests. Limited financial investment to get your name before the public and qualifications for the job sought is proper enough but the large expenditures should be discouraged.

Quarter-inch rope stretched from side-to-side and end-to-end to form a network, a tick filled with straw laid upon that, a featherbed on the tick and a solid "poster" to hold such arrangement was the bed of our fathers and mothers. And for really

something to woo the favor of Morpheus that contrivance has not yet been equalled.

Louisville, Ky., reports the first arrest of the kind, a woman trying to make her way on a bicycle over the highways when she was too drunk to tell a red light from a green one.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Lower and daughter spent Thanksgiving in Illinois with Mrs. Lower's parents.

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John Turner, Prop.

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KEEP YOUR HEAD in an emergency—that's good advice. Advice that's easier to follow when a phone is handy to bring a reassuring voice or summon help. Take a moment to figure out the value of such a call. Pretty hard to find a cash equivalent, isn't it? Finding the actual cost is easy.

Keeping ahead of demand is one of our never-ending problems. It takes long-range plans, careful estimates, a precise balancing of new "plant" against probable need—and money. We get the money—not from what you pay for service—but from investors who are willing to put their savings in our hands with hope of earning a reasonable return. They are attracted by the profit we make on supplying service to you. If the profit is adequate, the money is forthcoming. If not—well, how would you feel about investing in a business whose earnings were below par?

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