

THE FRONTIER

Editorial & Business Offices: 122 South Fourth Street
O'NEILL, NEBR.

CARROLL W. STEWART, Editor and Publisher
Established in 1880—Published Each Thursday

Entered the postoffice at O'Neill, Holt county, Nebraska, as second-class mail matter under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879. This newspaper is a member of the Nebraska Press Association, National Editorial Association and the Audit Bureau of Circulations.

Terms of Subscription: In Nebraska, \$2.50 per year; elsewhere in the United States, \$3 per year; abroad, rates provided on request. All subscriptions are strictly paid-in-advance.

Drifting and Dreaming

There's a sweet and lovely old waltz that talks about "drifting and dreaming—while shadows fall."

We wonder if that isn't about the state of mind of too many of us. We are lulled into a false sense of security, drifting and dreaming. And the shadows of urgency are creeping closer and closer but go unheeded.

There is no reason for this complacency. The situation is just as desperately terrible as it was 4 months ago when everybody was looking over their shoulders, waiting for the first bombs to fall.

We're militarily stronger—on paper that is, but a paper defense of "orders placed" would be scant help if Korea should blaze up in new fury, or Iraq or Iran should touch off the spark that would automatically bring World War III.

Some observers have every reason to be discouraged about the American people's ability to take it for a long pull in a battle for survival. Three months ago the sky was the limit in girding ourselves as a nation. Now—we are beginning to hedge. We lack the will to make sacrifices, to fight inflation to have our melting dollars, to do the things that must be done to keep our nation strong.

If the yoke is beginning to gall after only 3 months we better awaken to what has to be done if we are to face it through 10 years or more of armed peace that may be required to settle the issue of American survival.

The urgency—the terror—is just as great if we only look at the maps of the world. Stalin hasn't relaxed his relentless pressure. We can't afford to be selfishly surrender to complacency.

If nothing else the General MacArthur incident has done much to shake that complacency.

Mrs. Earl Billings Heads Ewing WSCS

EWING—The Women's Society

MONUMENTS AND MARKERS

All Work Guaranteed
Large Selection

All work erected before Memorial day Reasonable prices
Plainview Monument CO.
Neil Ashburn, Representative

of Christian Service, of the Ewing Methodist church, has announced the election of the following officers for the coming year:

Mrs. Earl Billings, president; Mrs. William Spence, vice-president; Mrs. J. L. Pruden, recording secretary; Mrs. E. Billings, promotion secretary; Miss Anna Van Zandt, treasurer; Mrs. Charles Chappell, secretary of spiritual life; Mrs. Florence Ebbengaard, secretary of missionary work; Mrs. R. G. Rockey, secretary of Christian social relations; Mrs. Harold Harris, secretary of literature; Mrs. D. W. Gemmill, secretary of student work; Mrs. Leland Welke, secretary of youth work; Mrs. Florence Butler, secretary of children's work; Mrs. Henry Fleming, secretary of supplies; Mrs. Lee Woods, secretary of status of women.

SUPPLY GRAVEL

EWING—The Walker Gravel Co. and the Shrad Brothers are furnishing gravel from their pits to rebuild Nebraska roads. Trainload after trainload is going out from Ewing and will continue until their contract is filled. Some of the best gravel for road construction comes from these gravel pits near Ewing.

"Voice of The Frontier" . . . WJAG (780 k.c.) . . . Mon., Wed., Sat., 9:45 a. m.

Stuart 1951 Seniors

Prairieland Talk—

Activity at Lake Success Would Be Comical If It Were Not So Tragic

By ROMAINE SAUNDERS

LINCOLN—Red China is responsible for prolonged war in Korea. Why not go after Red China, as General MacArthur proposes?

The MacArthur plan is understandable—carry the roaring guns into enemy territory or throw up the job and get out of Asia. It is not clear what the Truman and Marshall plan is. And the blood-letting goes on, young America is on the altar. Fathers and mothers pay the costly sacrifice in tears and heartaches. Little children, widows and the aged, sorrow-laden leave their desolated homes and push on to the southern shores of once peaceful Korea.

Is there no way to end the carnage, no way to wipe away the tears, no way to heal the wounds? The 52 nations represented at Lake Success, what are they doing, what is their plan, where are they headed?

It would be comical if it were not so tragic. And, too, if the civiles feel equal to direct or suppress the uniforms, let's hand them the weapons and send them to the battle field.

Among the frightening things looming on the horizon comes a warning from one of the experts that within 20 years farm land will be so depleted by erosion that the food supply will about vanish—unless. These experts find it advisable to fall back on that proviso. It is a proverb with them.

Instead of erosion jeopardizing crop returns, nature is taking care of that and actually larger returns are gathered from the land through both the operation of intelligent farm management and the restoration of soil wastes by frost and snow and rain.

Those who have known Holt county since the pioneer period see now heavy sodded areas and productive fields where once were sand wastes or swamp holes. The old earth has been feeding beast and bird and human for 6,000 years. That it will continue to do so is backed by a promise that transcends the deductions of the experts. "While the earth remaineth seed time

and harvest, and cold and heat, and summer and winter, and day and night shall not cease."

Clean-up on a mile of highway a 2-ton truck garnered two-thirds of a load of by-products of civilization. Among the gatherings were 1,086 beer cans, 38 oil cans, 34 whiskey bottles, 30 milk cartons.

A young man came to the door today. Clean, intelligent, a serious look overspread his young and handsome face. He introduced his mission by handing me a printed sheet inviting all, and sundry saints and sinners to attend a gathering to be addressed by one of the leadership of a religious group that manifests its zeal by sending forth their adherents to persuade the world to come along with them.

In view of what I have learned of the way of life, I could not join the procession in which this young man marches, but it is not for me to condemn anyone's mode of honoring Deity.

Yes, there is a warning of false prophets, but one could not admire the zeal that sends forth the flower of youth into an unfriendly world with a message they regard as something sacred.

Better, far better, that my young visitor today is going about with what may be an erroneous and harmless doctrine than to shoulder a rifle and march off to battlefields or to mark a criminal trail across the land.

Bitterness and the war cry, evil surmising and hair pulling, iron curtains and a world gone mad—mad because everywhere there are men gone mad in their lust to run things. But there are "common people." Lincoln once said the Lord must love them, having made so many of them. And in the ample bosom of the common man and the common woman there throbs the kindly emotions that save from despair. Day by day kindly deeds are flashed into the picture that gives hope for the race. Down at Trenton a little girl lies on a bed from which she will never more rise. She expressed a desire for watermelon. This desire came to the attention of the country. The milk of human kindness began to flow from far and near in the shape of loads of melons. But if set upon the pedestal of authority can the "common man" be trusted?

southeast Nebraska has put on a robe of green. Farm activities are in high gear. Much of the wheat sown area is in verdant promise, though some is being turned under for further plantings on the land. Oat seeding got a late beginning due to April weather interference. Corn ground is in the annual work-over for the hybrid harvest, gardens and potato fields are in the process of bringing to fruition the kitchen demands for things of the vegetable kingdom. Dandelions flaunt their yellow bloom in profusion amid the velvet green and the dainty meadow bells impart their beauty in colorful floral fragrance. Excessive rains hinder operations on the land, convert dirt roads into muck and mire and fill the wayside pond holes, but every day of sunshine urges to long hours out with the tractors. The season thus far is a repetition of that of 1915 when prairieland was visited with gully washers week after week. There is no demand in southeast Nebraska for irrigation ditches or "cloud seeding."

Everybody hugs a hero. Nebraska has one right up-to-date. The little town of Dwight in Butler county has the honor of being the "home town" of Nebraska's latest crowned hero, M/Sgt. Ernest R. Kouma, who received the congressional medal of honor for service beyond the demands of duty when he cleaned up a nest of the red army in Korea. He is a Butler county farm boy and is part and parcel of the village of Dwight only in the same sense that the folks out in Shields and Grattan precincts are a part and parcel of O'Neill. In a larger sense, Sergeant Kouma is not only a Nebraskan but a national hero.

Speculators oppose the "roll back" in beef prices, yelping that such a move will bring on a meat famine through the reduction in the number of herds. Of course, this is a lot of boloney. Cattle prices can be cut in half with no diminishing of the cow herds and annual crop of calves on prairieland.

The legislature's final action was to kill the measure that would put the penny back on the gas tax which had been repealed by vote of the citizens. The powers that be seem to be "between the devil and the deep sea" in the matter of raising funds for highway work, salary raises and increased costs of government on all sides. Maybe the final solutions will be in cutting out a lot of tax-supported frills, commissions and bureaus by a return to the simple life when everyone does "that which is right in his own eyes."

O'Neill regional news may be heard Mon., Wed., Sat., WJAG (780 kc), 9:45 a. m.



Famous Continental Silverware Free!

You'll treasure it for years to come . . . a set of beautiful Continental Silverware. Get as many pieces as you need. Five piece starter set consists of teaspoon, tablespoon, dinner knife, fork, and salad fork. The beauty of this fine silverplate . . . made by one of America's famous silversmiths . . . is sure to please. Guaranteed for service.

Ask your Sioux Brand Feed Dealer for more details.

SIoux BRAND Poultry Feed

Your Sioux Brand Dealer will be glad to show you how to make real profits with your poultry this season. Right now he has a folder of helpful poultry hints . . . FREE . . . it outlines a program that will mean more poultry profits for you.

TRI-STATE HATCHERY

Phone 90 — O'Neill

LITTLE BIG FEATHER SAYS

KEEP-UM HYDRA-MATIC PONTIAC RUNNING SMOOTH LIKE CANOE WITH HYDRA-MATIC SPECIAL!



PONTIAC HYDRA-MATIC SPECIAL

Hydra-Matic driving is even easier than drifting along in a canoe—especially when your Hydra-Matic Pontiac is in tip-top shape. If it's 15,000 miles since you changed Hydra-Matic fluid, get our Hydra-Matic Special now and you'll keep on riding smoothly and economically. Come in soon!

We drain and refill your transmission with approved Pontiac Hydra-Matic fluid and give your car a thorough road test for proper operation.

WM. KROTTER CO. OF O'NEILL
PHONE 531

LIVESTOCK AUCTION EVERY TUESDAY

We sell both cattle and hogs on Tuesdays. From now on, hog auction starts at 12 o'clock noon, followed by auction of cattle.

For a good return, bring or ship your livestock to the market that has the best outlet. Our charges are no more, and probably less than you have been paying elsewhere.

Phone Atkinson 5141
ATKINSON LIVESTOCK MARKET
Atkinson, Nebraska

HOLD ON!

First see what GMC's got!

WHETHER you need a pickup model or a tonnage rig—a GMC's the best buy you can make in trucks today for the long pull ahead. Here's truck-built horsepower—solidly engineered to give you more "go" when you need it—and a GMC's got what it takes to go with it!

A broad-shouldered frame to put heft to the load—longer "pillow-action" springs to protect it. Smooth Synchro-Mesh Transmission of power—and

real truck-sized brakes (extra wide) to control it. And more.

From the Weathersealed comfort of the "Six-Footer Cab" to such extra-value features as these—Tocco-Hardened Crankshaft, full-pressure lubrication and recirculating ball-bearing action for steering ease—a GMC is built for keeps!

As your GMC dealer, we can help you select exactly the right truck for your hauling needs—from ½ to 20 tons—with a combination of axle, engine, transmission and frame that will haul the pay load years longer for less.



A. MARCELLUS

PHONE 370 O'NEILL