

Prairieland Talk . . .

We Don't Penetrate Human Mask

By ROMAINE SAUNDERS, Retired, Former Frontier Editor

LINCOLN—It was Henry Wadsworth Longfellow who dropped a tear for the "many thousands of care-encumbered men, each bearing his burden of sorrow."

Yesterday, up the street a few blocks in the basement of a bank, was found the slumped form of one of the bank's officials, the end of a broken rope about his neck suggesting an attempt at hanging, and a bullet hole over a vital spot. Another care-encumbered man whom we thought had everything needful in a material sense to make life pleasant put an end to it by the suicide route.

We meet them in business relations, in social contact along the highway of life, but do not penetrate behind the human mask that may hide a burdened soul. There are many such. This man, as others from time to time, thought to find release in the grave.

"There is a way that seemeth right unto a man, but the end thereof is the way of death." And it lures many who turn away from the gracious invitation, "Come unto Me all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest."

The Holt county board of supervisors at a session a day in January, 1904, considered an unusual request from John C. French, who had been paying taxes on a quarter section of land he didn't own. The quarter was a part of Uncle Sam's public domain of which there was considerable in this county. The land had gotten into the assessment rolls and Mr. French paid the taxes for five years, from 1897 to and including 1901, total tax for the five years \$35.40. Refund was granted. . . A cold January night that year two guys went to the Dewey hotel, turned the spring lock as they stepped in, and said to Night Clerk Walter Palmer they were taking over a room, when Walt went to interfere and received a jolt in the jaw that floored him. At this point, Landlord Ira Lapham came out of the adjoining room and demanded to know what was up. "We are taking over the hotel," one of the guys said. "The h . . . you are!" snapped Ira, and flashed a six-shooter. They begged for their lives, and were let out the door, but not until Walt landed a blow on the jaw of the guy that floored him.

To the oldtimers who got their swimming the neckers of the sands of the Elkhorn, that "stock tank" affair being provided for O'Neill kids is pretty much of a joke as a place to acquire proficiency as a swimmer.

The recent issue of the Nebraska History magazine devotes half of its pages to the Nebraska national forest down in Thomas county, now in the 51st year waving its velvet plumage above the sandhills. It is an artificial undertaking in a treeless region attracting many visitors but maybe otherwise of little practical benefit. The demand in the great sandhills region of the state is for grass. Even in the farm land part of the state the trees planted by the hands of the pioneers have disappeared to make room for another hill of corn. Nature made Nebraska a grass land and planted her trees along the streams but men thought they could improve it.

Editorial . . .

Caravan Gets Publicity, Anyway

A minority band of self-appointed representatives of the livestock raising industry descended on Washington, D.C., 10 days ago armed with airplanes, fine cars, chartered busses, 10-gallon hats, Western shirts and capable press agents. They called themselves the "cattlemen's caravan."

Their purpose was to rock the boat a bit for Secretary of Agriculture Ezra T. Benson by demanding immediate high price supports and government controls for the beef industry, and to capitalize on publicity readily available by virtue of the recent slump in the cattle market.

The stampede on Washington appeared to have a tinge of something left-of-center and probably was intended to embarrass the administration. Secretary Benson, with whom the stockmen demanded a hearing, tried to close the gate on the delegation before the long journey was begun. He finally agreed to meet with them in the department of agriculture's hearing room, although he declared before the meeting nothing possibly could come from an impromptu mass movement of this type.

Nebraska was represented in the delegation by two or three persons (none from this part of God's cow country). The names of the Nebraskans were anonymous to us except, possibly, for some affiliation with the Farmers Union.

The line taken by the wayfarers, whose self-styled representation came from most cattle-raising states, runs exactly counter to the Nebraska Cattlemen's association, which is on record opposing supports and controls.

Nebraska's Fourth District Congressman A. L. Miller, who has been conducting clinics throughout his cow country district, said in O'Neill last week only 25 percent of the stock raisers favor supports in any form, according to his grass-roots survey.

The noisy trek to Washington by some 150 stockmen made a big splash publicity-wise (as it was intended to do), yet it failed to accomplish much otherwise. And some stock raisers with whom we have talked felt the group was a little presumptuous in passing themselves off as representatives of the nation's cattle raisers. It is rather interesting to us to note that the Washington legal counsel for the national Farmers Union is none other than Former Agriculture Secretary Charles Brannan, who lost his job last November. All in all, the caravan was bait for Benson, pure and simple.

One little old lady, a matron on a large north-west Holt county ranch and a veteran of 68 years in that ranching locality, spoke for a large segment of the cattle-raising people when she told us:

"Cattle prices were too high at 40 and 45 cents. We can make a comfortable margin by selling at 25. I think if the government would quit meddling altogether and let each of us work out our own problems we'd all get along better."

Hancocksy?

Russia has now decided that it invented the airplane some 20 years before the Wright brothers got theirs off the ground at Kittyhawk. That just about cleans us out. We're backed up to our own declaration of independence, constitution and bill of rights. And there is going to be something doing if Pravda discovers that this fellow John Hancock was really a man from Omsk by the name of Hancocksy.—The Lincoln Star.

By chance I met him on the street yesterday, an MD friend always on a dogtrot to hurry to the next job, always busy. But he paused a moment as I greeted him by saying who would want to be a doctor, not a minute to spend with John or Joe, never to have personal contact with a fellow being only in a professional way. He said he agreed to all that and with something of a longing for release from it all expressed the hope that some day he might be a farmer. They are the real aristocrats, he said, and hurried on. Of course, the people of the soil and milk pail have their ups and downs, too. What a thrill it must be, however, to have a check handed to you for a 10-gallon can of cream at 67 cents the pound for your butterfat. But at that the lucky stiffs are enjoying less contentment than was our happy lot when we pulled up at Floyd Adams' cream station by a flowing well down there at Amelia and sold our cream for 15 cents.

In view of what was inherited from 20 years of a democratic spree, censure coming from that group condemning what has been done in Washington in 10 months looks pretty funny.

Among the multiplicity of men's and women's plans and schemes to set the country straight, the itch for a state sales tax survives with a few. This added to the federal sales tax would hit the poor guy another one below the belt. On an 18-cent light bulb I bought yesterday there was two cents government tax. That is just one of many items in daily use on which the government collects its fee. Of course, two cents means nothing to the individual patriot, but 160 million Americans contributing two cents on one lone item swells the total to 320-thousand-dollars. Little-by-little America moves in the direction of the old Roman tax collector and more-and-more calls for a share in what the collection plate gathers in. The "rugged individual" has become a back number and the law of supply and demand has been repealed. It is amazing the number of citizens who look ahead to the first of the month for the arrival in their mails of a long manila envelope containing a draft on that two-cent tax fund Uncle Sam has been collecting.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh J. Birmingham, with Mrs. Birmingham's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Stout, may have felt a solemn pride as they laid upon the altar of human need their daughter, Miss "Lu," who goes to the ends of the earth to serve with the Red Cross. It is from communities like O'Neill the country over that youth comes forward in this tragic hour to help brighten the picture.

What next? An aged patriarch at Oakdale, T. C. Parker, fell into a window in his one-man home, glass cut an artery and he was found dead. A south state kid raced across the highway when he would see a car coming, and he tried it once too often. A religious zealot down where they have them toyed with a copperhead and he headed the funeral procession.

Two feet to walk on day by day, Two hands to give a lift along the way, A mind to choose which way to go, A heart to love God willed to bestow; And thus we walk with a song and a smile Scattering cheer each lengthening mile.

Royal Visitors

King Paul and Queen Frederika of Greece have received from President and Mrs. Eisenhower in Washington the cordial welcome the American republic customarily accords to royalty. A warm reception is especially appropriate in their case because as heads of a friendly state they have proved themselves devoted to the welfare of their people.

"Modern kings must earn their keep to survive," said King Paul soon after he was called to the throne in 1947. And the man who during his father's exile held a job in a British aircraft factory has proved himself a working monarch in a state described by its jurists as "a democracy headed by a king."

Meanwhile Queen Frederika has endeared herself to villagers in Greece's mountains, to orphans of the guerilla war who are being given a chance, and to visiting congressmen and journalists who have been impressed with the energy, intelligence and charm of this mother of three attractive children.

Americans are happy these two lively and interesting people are to spend a month in our midst.

Again Eddie Cantor's ballad on matrimony is in season, but Idaho growers are fighting the situation by holding back those big beautiful tubers from the market in hope of higher prices. King-size spuds are bringing them only \$1.50 a bushel, hardly more than half the price of a year ago. Farmers are reported selling only enough to pay their bills. The rest of the crop is going into storage—and local storage space is at a premium.

Stock rooms of O'Neill stores are bulging with yuletide merchandise. As these lines are being written there's not the remotest hint of a snowflake about to fall. Snow and Christmas are related words for us.

The resounding thud of the pigskin on the school playlots soon will give away to the bounding basketball.

THE FRONTIER

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Editorial & Business Offices: 122 South Fourth St.
Address correspondence: Box 330, O'Neill, Nebr.
Established in 1880—Published Each Thursday

Entered at the postoffice in 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; rates abroad, provided on request. All subscriptions are paid-in-advance.

Audited (ABC) Circulation—2,200 (Mar. 31, 1953).

Merle Thurlow
Weds in Texas

STUART—Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Thurlow received word that their son, A/3c Merle Thurlow, was married to Miss Dorothy Short at Bryan, Tex., on Thursday, October 1. The marriage took place at the home of the bride's uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. James McCracken, and was followed by a reception for 30 guests.

Mr. and Mrs. McCracken served as the attendants for the couple. The bride wore a white nylon over taffeta street length dress with orchid trim and accessories. Mrs. McCracken wore a brown nylon dress.

The bride, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Short of route 1, Coloma, Mich., attended high school at Benton Harbor, Mich.

Airman Thurlow is a graduate of Stuart high school, class of 1951 and has attended the Texas A & M college for 22 months while stationed at the Bryan air force base.

He entered the service November 10, 1951 and had his basic training at Lackland, Tex. His newlyweds will be at home at 600 South Washington, Bryan, Tex.

Holt TB Board
to Meet Monday

A meeting of the board of directors and officers of the Holt County Tuberculosis association has been set for Monday evening, November 9, at Slat's cafe in O'Neill. The meeting has been called by L. A. Becker of O'Neill, president.

The session will begin with a 7 o'clock dinner followed by a business meeting. This will be the final meeting before the Christmas seal sale, according to the unit secretary, Mrs. Guy Cole of Emmet.

Ewing Soldier Is Communications Clerk—EWING—Pvt. John L. Pruden, son of Mr. and Mrs. James Pruden of Ewing is now serving in France with the European communications zone.

The zone is responsible for the transportation of men and supplies from French ports to U.S. forces stationed in Germany. Its headquarters is in Orleans, France, and it maintains a base section at La Rochelle.

Pruden, a file clerk in the 7966th headquarters group, entered the army in January and arrived overseas in August, 1953.

Claude Stout of Tekamah departed Friday after spending several days visiting his brother, C. E. Stout, and Mrs. Stout.

ARTHRITIS?

I have been wonderfully blessed in being restored to active life after being crippled in nearly every joint in my body and with muscular soreness from head to foot. I had Rheumatoid Arthritis and other forms of Rheumatism, hands deformed and my ankles were set.

Limited space prohibits telling you more here but if you will write me I will reply at once and tell you how I received this wonderful relief.

Mrs. Lela S. Wier

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Jackson 7, Mississippi

Tractor Sparks
Start Meadow FireAlertness Prevents
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STUART—Quick action by the Stuart volunteer fire department prevented a holocaust in the hay country in the Elkhorn valley about three miles west of Stuart where thousands of tons of hay stands in the stack.

About 11 o'clock Friday morning, October 30, as Warren Mitchell was moving a stack of hay home on an underslung, the stack caught afire presumably set by a spark from the tractor. Attempts to put out the fire or slide the stack from the underslung failed and both were destroyed.

Marvin Mitchell, who was a short distance away and who also had a stack of hay, saw his brother's plight and went to the Orville Paxton home to phone for help.

The fire quickly spread on the nearby meadows and burned two stacks of hay belonging to Bill Stracke and three stacks on the John Hirsch place, also two bluegrass strippers.

An all-night vigil was kept to prevent a fresh outbreak of the fire.

PO OPENING AT PAGE PAGE—There is an opening for a substitute clerk at the Page postoffice with starting rate of pay \$1.36 1/2 per hour. Age limits are 18 through 50. Information is available at the Page postoffice.

Star to Meet—

A regular meeting of the Order of Eastern Star will be held tonight (Thursday) at 8 o'clock. To be honored will be the past matrons and past patrons.

Venetian blinds, prompt delivery, made to measure, metal or wood, all colors.—J. M. McDonald's.

Celia News

Mr. and Mrs. Milton McKathnie were Monday evening, October 26, supper guests at the home of her sister, Mrs. Gerald Risor, and family at O'Neill where Mrs. McKathnie and her brother, Marvin Risor, were honored guests at the birthday supper for them. Others present were Mrs. H. Rouse, Miss Maude Rouse and Mildred Keyes. Mrs. H. Rouse accompanied her daughter, Mrs. McKathnie, and family to their home and spent until last Thursday with them and they then took her back to her home near O'Neill.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Anderson and family of Bristow were Sunday afternoon visitors at the Milton McKathnie home.

Mr. and Mrs. Mark Hendricks and Arlin, Mrs. D. D. Cotton and Mrs. Omer Poynts went to Sioux City Tuesday, October 27, on business. Mrs. Hendricks and Mrs. Poynts came home Wednesday, October 28. The others returned home Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. David Rahn and daughter, Marjorie, and Mr. and Mrs. Orville Orr were Sunday dinner guests at the Lawrence Smith home.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry Terwilliger and Johnny Ray were Wednesday evening, October 28, visitors at the Lawrence Smith home.

Mr. and Mrs. August Troshynski brought Mary Catherine Kilmurry and Mrs. Edward Troshynski and children to the Frank Kilmurry home Wednesday evening, October 28, where they were supper guests. Mr. and Mrs. August Troshynski took their daughter-in-law, Mrs. Ed Troshynski, to Omaha on Saturday where her husband has work and they will make their home.

Frank Kilmurry and Emil Colfack attended the dairy sale in O'Neill Monday evening, October 26.

Alex Forsythe was a Sunday afternoon visitor at the O. A. Hammerberg home.

Mr. and Mrs. George Beck and

Sunday afternoon visitors at the Mr. and Mrs. H. O. Stevens were Duane Beck home.

Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Hammerberg were Sunday evening visitors at the George Beck home.

Mr. and Mrs. Hans Lauridsen and sons accompanied Jim Lauridsen to Butte last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Emil Colfack and Mr. and Mrs. Duane Beck went to Norfolk last Thursday where Mrs. Colfack attended teachers' convention. There was no school at Hendricks school that day.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Hendricks and Nina went to Butte Friday and Mrs. Hendricks and Nina visited her sister, Mrs. Bob Reiser, and family while Joe went to Bonesteel, S.D., for feed. Mr. and Mrs. Mark Hendricks and Arlin also took a truck to Bonesteel for feed at the same time.

Sunday afternoon and supper guests at the Emil Colfack home were Mr. and Mrs. Nels Colfack of Atkinson and Mr. and Mrs. Carl Colfack and family of O'Neill.

Vivian Thurlow spent Sunday afternoon with Markita Hendricks.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hendricks and daughter, Rebecca, left last Thursday afternoon for Miltonvale, Kans., where they visited Mrs. Hendricks' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Ernst, and family. It was Rebecca's first visit to her maternal grandparents' home.

Reverend and Mrs. Payas and family of Atkinson, Jim Lauridsen and Mr. and Mrs. Louie Lauridsen were Sunday dinner guests

at the Hans Lauridsen home. Bobby Knudson accompanied the Bill Obermire family to Butte Saturday evening.

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BASSETT, NEBR.

Saturday, November 14th

Show at 10 A.M. Sale at 1 P.M.

Dr. C. R. Watson, Mitchell, Nebraska, Judge

63 HEREFORD BULLS

All Animals Offered for Sale Will Be
T.B. and Bangs Tested

LIST OF CONSIGNORS AND NUMBER OF BULLS

Harry J. Brown, Bassett, 4; B. T. Buell, Rose, 4; H. L. Buell, Bassett, 4; Albert Carson, Redbird, 3; C. Bar M Hereford Ranch, O'Neill, 4; Eldon Cozad, Wood Lake, 2; J. Hall Dillon, Long Pine, 4; Chas. Dorsey & Sons, Newport, 1; Francis Haugen, Brooksburg, 2; Bert Huff, Ainsworth, 4; Joe J. Jelinek & Sons, Walnut, 3; Daniel Jilg, Newport, 2; Chas. Morton, Duff, 3; I. D. Nicholson, Springview, 2; Max J. Nicholson, Springview, 2; M. E. Potter, Long Pine, 4; George Smith, Bassett, 2; Anthony Stec, Long Pine, 2; Floyd Tucker, Rose, 3; Van Horn Herefords, Page, 4; Bernard Van Vleck, Clearwater, 4.

TWO SALES PER YEAR

Always held on same date during the first two weeks in November and the last two weeks in March

FOR CATALOG, WRITE

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