

Prairie Land Talk

Take a Tip from Hens

By ROMAINE SAUNDERS, Retired, Former Frontier Editor

LINCOLN — The procession moving to and fro on downtown busy thoroughfares makes the concrete vibrate to the clatter of spike heels supporting ladies' dainty feet carrying the great American bargain hunters through swinging moving picture of humanity in the mass whose faces reflect a worried, hurried life, all "down-town" now, this hot day in July, to spend their money that will be necessary to keep industry alive.



Romaine Saunders

One large department store is thronged daily with mobs of doors. Ladies in summer garb, bare backs sun-tanned, a coatless gent now and then passing with swinging stride.

A few are unhurried, apparently amused at the living, women, some maybe stepping in to rest where it is cool.

And this great mart of trade is "air conditioned" by pipes through which flows ice water from the store's own wells.

It was August 3, 1804, when Lewis and Clark held a council with Indian chiefs at the Missouri river, the spot now being known as Council Bluffs, Ia. Historical societies are this year taking note of the event.

Walking down a suburban street at an early hour this morning I passed the home of a householder who had a chicken coop; also chickens. The hens had evidently started the day's production already as there was a united effort on the part of the flock to tell the world that another supply of fresh eggs had just been deposited in the nests. Hens are great advertisers, ably supported in their efforts to call attention to their wares by the rooster. Though he can't lay an egg he can crow to beat the band when one of his harem members does. If you have something good to offer the public, take a tip from the hens and tell us about it.

A Lincoln patriot was caught "using water unlawfully." It is always "lawful" to take a swig of cold water, but this gent went to bed and let the water stream over his lily lawn all night and wash the concrete street for a block or two beyond. And so an ordinary thrifty law-abiding citizen became an outlaw. Most of us are outlaws in some particular. Jaywalkers include about everybody. And many at the steering wheel act as if those stop signs at intersections mean to slow down from 75 to 30 m.p.h. Left turns seem to be alright when you can get away with it, and getting one on the assessor doesn't land anybody in jail. But you better not try it on Uncle Sam.

The garden is a lovely thing from which thrifty housewives bring Roasting ears, beans and spuds, tomatoes red To keep their households properly fed; And seeded pods and melons sweet That everybody loves to eat. Bursting bud and velvet-petaled floral bloom Forming a centerpiece on the table at noon, While around and across the dishes pass Until down to about the last. Have another ear of corn!

Editorial

Tobacco Cured Grandpa's Corns

Just when the cigarette makers had successfully buried the "coffin nail" description, along comes someone to leave the thought that maybe cigarettes have something to do with lung cancer.

The cigarette makers are tearing out their hair and resorting to every artifice in a vain attempt to convince the smokers that it just can't be true. So desperate have they become they are writing letters to the weekly newspapers. How they ever learned that the weekly newspapers exist is more than we can understand. Surely they didn't learn of them through their advertising agencies.

Guess someone told them that people read and that the copies remain in the home for a week or more, while last night's daily is used to wrap their weekly newspapers from cover to cover today's garbage.

Anyway, a country editor down in Virginia got one of the pleas for some free space. He wasted no time telling them that if the non-daily press is not effective for paid advertising for the tobacco industry, it certainly is not effective for free advertising. Then he ended his epistle with this gem:

"We suggest you eat where you pay board." To us, all this talk on smoking reminds us of grandpa. Grandpa attributed great things to tobacco. He never smoked until he was 30 and then to cure his corns. It worked and grandpa kept right on smoking. He didn't want corns again.

When he was 72 he developed cancer of the stomach and we drove 40 miles every Sunday to see him 'cause grandpa wouldn't live through the summer.

Well, the doctors just didn't know grandpa. He still had faith in tobacco—one way or the other. So he quit smoking, got up out of bed and lived to be 96.

Grandpa was more tolerant with the tobacco industry than folks are today. He never complained about tobacco and he didn't go around telling people that tobacco caused his cancer. No sir. Grandpa was a loyal fellow. He insisted that tobacco cured his corns and giving it up cured his cancer.

Wouldn't grandpa have been a find for the tobacco industry research committee?

P.S.: Some do gonder sent us a printed piece which we have hanging on the wall in our office. Against a black background there is illustrated a white package of cigarettes. Instead of a brand name in fine print on the cigarettes, black letters read "DEATH". Instead of a brand name on the package, morbid letters read: "DEATH WRAP. PED IN CELLOPHANE (It's milder that way)." The "trademark" is a skull and crossbones.

Advertising is a good servant if wisely controlled; undoubtedly advertising pays when properly used.

Now that we have an air-conditioned office we wonder how we ever got along without it.

The school bells will be tolling again sooner than you think.

News, Views and Gossip

BY THE EDITOR

Curtis Our Choice

If we might venture a peer into the crystal ball regarding the forthcoming primary election, we'll take Congressman Carl T. Curtis against the field in the republican race for the long-term U.S. senate nomination. Dave Martin will finish second; Robert Crosby, third; Terrible Terry Carpenter, a maverick, fourth.

For the GOP short-term (vacancy), it's anybody's guess and the most pleasant-sounding name most likely will win it. (There are 16 candidates.)

For governor, republican ticket, it'll be Victor A. Anderson although Frederick H. Wagener is our personal choice. (His platform says something.)

On the demo ticket, it'll be William Ritchie, who, incidentally, does not have the blessings of the democratic regulars.

Curtis' experience (16 years in the house of representatives) and his conservative record should be sufficient reasons for anyone to vote for him for the senate. In the past 2½ years, three veteran Nebraska senators have gone the death route, and two freshman senators might be costly in situations where seasoning and experience are needed. And capitol hill revolves around such things as seniority experience, etc.

Curtis has done something to lower taxes while serving as ranking member of the tax-writing house ways and means committee. He helped bring direct tax relief to every Nebraska home, farm and business.

Yep, we'll take Carl T. Curtis against the field in the primary. This virtually will assure his election in the fall.

Anniversary

Friday, July 30, was the first anniversary of the crash of the air force helicopter near here in which six persons, including a famous German scientist, lost their lives.

We visited the site and found the burned out patch the only remaining evidence of the tragedy—although still there can be found small bits of the wreckage in the field. Placid cattle are grazing there.

It was a horrible accident and long will be remembered by O'Neill people.

We've understood, unofficially, the air force board making an inquiry into the cause of the crash had the engine reconstructed only to find one important part missing. This could mean that part of the mechanism might have been lost in flight, intense vibration set in, and the rotor blades (which had been "red-lined" earlier because of a flaw) buckled under the strain of an accelerated descent.

The mother and father of one

of the crash victims, A/2c Donald E. Eddy of Clarington, O., visited the scene of the wreckage several weeks following the accident and William A. ("Pop") Ide of Scranton, Pa., father of the crew chief, S/Sgt. Robert Ide, arrived here the same day.

We recently received word from Mr. Ide he would be visiting O'Neill again soon.

Charles Johnson, sr., of San Gabriel, Calif., the father of the 'copter pilot, wrote not long ago saying he was considering a visit to O'Neill enroute on a trip to England.

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Jack Tackles Sheriff

Jack Lough of the Albion News presently is giving the Boone county sheriff a going-

over. The sheriff, Bernard L. Illian, apparently has been off base.

Jack discovered the sheriff was using a prisoner from the county jail to paint a house in Albion owned by the sheriff. He (Continued on page 15)

Now... more than ever before...

NEBRASKA NEEDS

the EXPERIENCE of

CARL T. CURTIS

in the UNITED STATES

SENATE



CARL T. CURTIS

Member of Congress 1939 - '54

CURTIS LOWERED YOUR TAXES

CARL CURTIS SERVED 16 YEARS IN CONGRESS. He knows how to get things done. He has an unparalleled record of achievement for our state. At a time when Nebraska has lost so many of its elder statesmen, everyone interested in sound and sensible government should be certain that Carl T. Curtis is promoted to the U.S. SENATE!

CARL CURTIS IS THE ONE CANDIDATE WHO HAS DONE SOMETHING TO LOWER YOUR TAXES! As a ranking majority member of the tax-writing Ways and Means Committee, he has taken a prominent part in the tax reduction and revision measures of Congress which have brought real tax relief into every Nebraska home, farm and business.

CURTIS IS THE FARMERS' CHOICE

A FARM OWNER HIMSELF, CARL CURTIS IS ALERT TO THE PROBLEMS OF AN AGRICULTURAL STATE. He has introduced and supported effectively much legislation on rural electrification, soil conservation, grain storage construction, flood control, and other measures designed to maintain farm income.

MAKE YOUR CHOICE ON THE TAX RECORD. CURTIS CUT TAXES!

Vote for CARL T. CURTIS Republican, U.S. SENATE (6-yr. term)

Sponsored by Curtis-For-Senate Club, Holt County, Elgin Ray, Chairman

Look at the 3-way bonus you get in the car that's sweeping the nation!

1. You get the car that's styled for tomorrow —

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and for only delivered locally!

In Buick today you find the fresh modern beauty that will pattern the styling of other cars yet to come. That's a major reason for Buick's soaring success this year. But note the low delivered price shown here—that's the clincher. No other car at so low a price gives you this advanced styling—plus Buick's great room, comfort, ride and V8 power.

2. You get the car that's a sure high resale value

Of this you can be sure: the new Buick you buy today will look modern next year, too—because that broad panoramic windshield will be appearing on other cars as a 1955 feature. So with the new Buick you buy now, you'll stay right up in the style parade for years to come—and command a higher resale price when you trade it in.

3. You get a bigger allowance from our volume business

Regardless of price class, Buick today is outselling all other cars in America except two of the "low-price three." That's fact. So with this tremendous sales volume, we can offer you a higher trade-in allowance when you buy a new Buick. Come in, see and drive Buick the beautiful buy. Then see for yourself how our volume business means a far bigger allowance for you.



Each new month firms the fact—

Buick Sales are Soaring!

WHEN BETTER AUTOMOBILES ARE BUILT BUICK WILL BUILD THEM

A. MARCELLUS

PHONE 370

O'NEILL, NEBR.

THE FRONTIER

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