

PrairieLand Talk

Poking 'One World Philsophy'

By ROMAINE SAUNDERS, Retired, Former Editor The Frontier

LINCOLN—Our capital city is the mecca for many group gatherings. The weekend of late October brought teachers, professors, heads of institutions of learning—a formidable group of the highbrows gathered in council chamber and banquet hall.

An instructor from an Iowa university was among the prominent speakers. A public school teacher, who as a part and parcel of the gathering, told me he was impressed by the message of the university man from Iowa, who told his hearers that religious thought and teaching are sorely needed in our schools. Education apart from religious teaching leads to self-sufficiency.



Romaine Saunders

A teacher who had been sent at public expense to look in on the United Nations sessions came back with "one world" vision and is reported to favor the overthrow of our national government in the interests of world peace. This teacher today stands in a Nebraska school room poking such philosophy down the pupils.

To escape what they consider objectionable in education, as well as to hold the rising generations, various church groups conduct at their own charges what are known as parochial schools, academies, high schools, colleges and universities. Plans have been formed to have enacted at the next session of the state legislature a law requiring a guaranteed enrollment of 15 pupils in order for a parochial school to operate. If the proposal were to apply to public schools I fear the Berry school down in Swan precinct, as well as others in Holt and other counties, would have to close.

Placing obstructions on a railway track involving possible fatal results, as vandals did down near Meadow Grove, is carrying Halloween pranks into the realm of the tragic. . . Nebraska's population averages about 20 people to the square mile. The United States as a whole: 57 to the square mile. Belgium, the most densely populated of European countries, has 700 to the square mile.

34,232 students from foreign lands were registered in U.S. education centers last school year. . . The sheriff in a North Carolina county has replaced the comic books in the jail with Bibles. . . Some one has figured out that 10 percent of the world's population consumes 80 percent of all goods. Getting yours? . . . The gent who hypnotizes another to commit a crime is now considered equally guilty. . . Put down a figure "2" followed by 11 zeroes and you have the number of gallons of water we Yankees consume daily. Maybe it explains why the brewers and distillers are worried. . . The world's population increases by four million annually—move over.

The world news has just been plucked from the air this late Sunday afternoon hour as I look at that little box-like instrument called a radio. From lands afar come tales of a troubled world, our honorable secretary of state meeting with the great and turning away worried, Egyptians and Hebrews out of the patres of long dead centuries marching on to war it out, India, China, the entire Orient braced for the gathering clouds of war, the gentler notes of a royal love affair now demanding attention in sovereign England, a millionaire sportsman shot by his wife, the Russian plebs smiling or worried, according to who tells the story and Minnesota democrats at a banquet of wine and fresh fish introduce us to the next president—Ad Stevenson!

A full stomach induces slumber; privation arouses to action.

Editorial . . .

Hoover Describes Phoney 'Liberals'

We were leafing through the pages of a book published in 1950 which listed the affiliations of a number of the leading personalities in the theatrical, entertainment and literary world.

A well documented book, it listed the political affiliations of these people with the communist and communist front organizations that were undermining America.

Publicity has removed a few of these people from their high income brackets, but very few. Too many are still confronting us, "as great artists," from our TV and movie screens, our theatrical stages and from the pages of magazines and newspapers.

In the past few years it has become financially unwise taste to be known as a "lefty" so these persons have done a chameleon-like change to "great liberals."

Biding their time they will again emerge, if and when the time is ripe, from under their flat rocks like the white, grubby lice they are.

"Liberals" is the most dangerously misused word in the American vocabulary of today.

It is so fashionable to be known as a "liberal" rather than a reactionary. And under that "liberal" label we get the weirdest assortment of ideology one can imagine, true and honest liberals and a conglomeration of phony and lefties.

J. Edgar Hoover, who is the best informed and most effective enemy of communism, had this to say the other day:

"Communists do their most destructive work through fictitious liberals."

Hoover pointed out that true liberalism and communism are and must be implacable enemies. True liberalism has been a part of the American tradition since our country's birth and always will be.

Mr. Hoover defined the phoney "liberal" as follows:

"They are individuals who through insidiously slanted and sly propagandist writings and reports oppose urgently needed internal security measures; present the menace of communism as a myth of hysteria; urge that we tolerate the subversive acts of communists because communists are only 'non-conformists'; pretend that the communist party is a political movement and that it is improper to consider it a criminal conspiracy linked to a world conspiracy to overthrow our government by force and violence."

The main objective of the communist attack now is to smear the confidential informant as a means of discrediting judicial processes.

Mr. Hoover reminds us that the use of confidential informants goes back to the days of the Old Testament.

It is a good thing to remember that, unlike "old soldiers," "communists never die—they just fade away—temporarily."

'Cow Country Champions'

During the past few days the Save-the-Trains association cooked up a 'veterans' day football

Yellow leaves of autumn carpet the lawn. Elm and cottonwood and oak stand stripped of summer adornment reaching nude arms upward. A little bird hops to the porch bower not knowing what to do now that its summer treetop home has lost its foliage, wheels away on outspread wings and may be in Mexico by now. Those weather trouble makers have been saying snows will blow in from the Arctic today that were promised for yesterday, but the sun shines to warm and brighten the land by day and the full moon rides overhead by night, a cloudless blue sky by day, aglow at night with countless dots of light. And so the days, the nights, come and go while everywhere we are on the go on hurrying feet or slide in and grasp the steering wheel to get there before the other fellow. And here comes down the calendar another Thanksgiving feast, then Christmas introduced by gifts we love to bestow.

A three-man committee is scouting the country visiting governor's mansions in various states to load up with ideas, plans and specifications for a proposed new residence for Nebraska governors. Whereupon Mrs. Dwight Griswold comes out in print to inquire why women were not included as members of that committee, pointing out that it is the wife of the governor who has the management of affairs in that dignitary's residence. Having been the mistress of our ancient statehouse mansion, Mrs. Griswold doubtless knows more about what the layout of such a structure should be than any or all the guys who have been assigned the job. The ladies should be consulted or turn the whole thing over to them.

During a visit to O'Neill in late October, I had crossed Fifth street two blocks north of Douglas, headed for Fourth street. A call came from a doorway on the opposite side of the street. Crossing over, I was greeted and invited into the palatial home of Mr. and Mrs. Hugh J. Birmingham to see the bits of art treasures from Oriental lands brought to the city by their daughter, Miss Mary Louise, who has been to the far places of the earth in Red Cross service. Since the days of Miss Zink's "grass widow" and before, interesting things have been exhibited, but it remained for a native daughter to bring O'Neill, go to the ends of the earth and bring home works of art never seen here before. While Hugh was guiding me from den to den to see the objects, the impression of earlier in the day still lingered. At heart, Hugh was a better cowboy than an artist. He had taken me out that morning to see his herd of Angus beeves just west of town. The son of a lumberman, Hugh's interest turns to livestock

Halloween this year introduced a new thing in the neighborhood. Well groomed, clean and courteous teen-age young fellows rang door bells, asked for any money the householder had to spare for the cause they represented. They were raising funds, it was explained, to help in providing homes and food and clothing for fatherless and motherless young children in the homeland and abroad. And so an annual occasion devoted to vandalism for this once at least promotes a worthy undertaking. How much the harvest was in the annual "chest drive" for charitable work has garnered over a half million dollars.

Billy Hagerty, Silver Triggs, Sherd Simons—the likes of these will never again be seen on the streets of O'Neill. And of the important ones—yet, who shall say this one or that one will count as important when the drumbeat of eternity sounds—will there be a counterpart of such as Doc Mathews, Moses P. Kinkaid, M. F. Harrington, R. R. Dickson, Neil Brennan, John McCafferty, John Mann, Ed Gallagher, all in the realm of law and business; or in the spiritual realm another Rev. Bartley Blaine or a Very Rev. M. F. Cassidy?

Twelve hundred persons, who heard James Melton sing a two-hour concert at the O'Neill public school, just back, ran out of superlatives before they could get into their automobiles and drive away. . . A 26-year-old newly-ordained Catholic priest from the Galway district of Ireland stopped off in O'Neill to visit kintofik. Rev. John Hynes was enroute with 20 other young Irish priests to posts in the Philippines, Japan and Korea. . . Two hundred people attended the dedication services for the Rev. Victor Ray Bell memorial chimes at the Methodist church here. . . Mrs. Max Karo, 54, of Stuart, who had been a lifelong Holt county resident, died in the Atkinson Memorial hospital. . . Rev. J. Olen Kennell, his wife and five children were honored at a reception in the First Presbyterian church parlors. The Kennell family arrived in the city last week from Orleans, where they had been the past five years.

Miss Dorothy and Don Donohoe spent the weekend in Sidney, Ia., visiting Mr. and Mrs. Vurl Cloud.

Royal Theater

Nov. 10-11-12 Family Night ONE DESIRE Print by technicolor. Starring Anne Baxter, Rock Hudson, Julie Adams with Carl Benton Reid, Natalie Wood. They had been many things to many men, but only Clint, the gambler, took her as he found her. . . and loved her for what she was! Family admitted for 2 adult tickets; adults 50c; children 12c

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Nov. 13-14-15 Dean Martin and Jerry Lewis in YOU'RE NEVER TOO YOUNG Co-starring Diana Lynn and Nina Foch. Color by technicolor. Vista Vision, high fidelity. Dean and Jerry are cutting up on the campus with 500 luscious co-eds! Dean's the singing dean of a girls' school. . . Jerry's a kisser in kid's clothing who proves in clinches that you're never too young! Adults 50c; children 12c; matinee Sun. 2:30. All children unless in arms must have tickets

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When You and I Were Young . . .

End of Populism Told by Headlines

Hall, Chittick Wage Hot Campaigns

The 50 year old party gains victory! Holt county reformers reform the reformers! End of populism! Those were the headlines. Sheriff Hall and Treasurer-Elect Chittick, the two hardest fought candidates of the campaign, led the party vote by large majorities. . . The Carlises, one of the most versatile comedy teams on the American stage, will be seen at the opera house touching off the production "Rip Van Winkle". Fred Martin's two small boys of Atkinson met with a serious accident which may result in one of them losing his eyesight. They got some loaded shells and cut them open, putting the powder into an old tin can, touching off the powder with a match. Dr. Douglass monopolizes both sides of the street and acts like a little boy with his first new red wagon. The reason—a little girl weighing 8 1/2 pounds arrived at his house.

The most serious fire in months broke out in the Shelhamer's filling station. The building was entirely demolished and loss was estimated at several thousand dollars. Police Chief Chet Calkins suffered a severe electric shock in the handling of a wire while trying to reach Mr. and Mrs. Roy Shelhamer, who were trapped upstairs with their eight-month-old son. . . Miss Catherine Finley entertains 13 young ladies at a Halloween party. Work was begun on the two blocks north of Douglas street on Fourth in order to put in the copper water connections preparatory to the laying of the pavement next spring. . . C. A. ("Doc") Green of Lincoln was in the city. He is a candidate for the republican nomination for lieutenant-governor on the republican ticket. . . Hundreds of taxpayers inspected the courthouse here and everyone expressed themselves as surprised at the condition of the Holt headquarters.

Mrs. Wagner of the state superintendent's office in Lincoln was in the city and in company with Mrs. McCullough visited a rural school. . . Kenneth Coover, 21, of Page was accidentally shot while out hunting. He is in a Norfolk hospital and his condition is critical. . . Army Capt. R. J. Parr, formerly assistant at St. Patrick's Catholic church here, just back from duty in Italy, was in the city during the week. . . The first cold day of the season brought in an alarm of fire. The home of Rev. Lloyd Mullis, adjacent to the Methodist church, was damaged when a box of clothing and bedding was found to be on fire.

Joseph J. Flynn of Parsons, Kans., stopped in O'Neill Sunday evening to visit friends. Mr. Flynn, who is recognized as one of the best trap shooters in Kansas, was enroute to Kimball, S.D.

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Ruroede, Tinsley Purchase Land

SOUTH FORK—The land sale of Edward and Ervin Pribnow on Saturday was well attended. The farm of Edward Pribnow sold for \$60.50 per acre to Don Ruroede. The farm of Ervin Pribnow sold for \$39.50 per acre, also to Mr. Ruroede, while the pasture was bought by Jim Tinsley for \$30 per acre.

The Upper Room of the Ewing Methodist church served lunch. The ladies who served were Mrs. Tinsley, Mrs. Sedivy, Mrs. Earl Pierson, Mrs. Archie Tuttle and Mrs. Cliff Fleming.

Other South Fork News

Jack and Shirley Hawk of Omaha spent the weekend with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Hawk. Tom Lambert put down a well for Cliff Fleming one day last week. Russel Woepfel spent the weekend with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Woepfel. Russel attends the Grand Island Business college. Mr. and Mrs. Johnny Sliozki and family spent the weekend in Omaha visiting relatives.

Riverside News

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Johnston and family attended the wedding of Archie's nephew, David Johnston, in Columbus Saturday. Mrs. Earl Pierson spent Friday afternoon at the Dewitt Hoke home. The two ladies prepared things to be served at lunch at the Prebnow farm sale Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. Earl Pierson helped with lunch at this sale. Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Napier were callers Sunday afternoon at

the Lynn Fry home. Mrs. Ralph Shrader and Diane went to Tilden Friday. A large crowd attended the prayer conference at the Riverside church Saturday of last week. Mr. and Mrs. Earl Pierson called at the Edward Pribnow home Sunday afternoon to visit with Marvin and Maranna Pribnow of Cedar Rapids, who were up to truck some of Mr. Pribnow's machinery. Mr. Pribnow plans to move in the spring. Mr. and Mrs. Bert Fink and Jim Pollock visited at the Lee Fink home Friday afternoon. Wait Snyder of Ainsworth was buried at Page Tuesday, November 7. He was a brother-in-law of Bert Fink.

Mr. and Mrs. Duane Jensen and daughters of New man a Grove were overnight guests Saturday at the Bill Fry home. They were Sunday dinner guests at the Dale Napier home and Sunday evening ate turkey supper at the Bill Fry home. Other guests were Mr. and Mrs. Dale Napier and Mr. and Mrs. Richard Napier and daughters.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Fink went to Fremont Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. Russell Fink accompanied them to Elm Creek. Howard and Vera Miller visited at the Grant Motts Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Alfred Napier and Glenda and Mrs. John Wunner were callers at the Daisy Miller home.

Mr. and Mrs. Glen Harpster and sons were Sunday guests at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Web Napier. Janell Hoke was an overnight guest Wednesday, November 9, at the Watson McDonald home.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Lofquist and Mr. and Mrs. Bill Hobbs, Jr., went to Omaha Sunday. Johnny Millers and his mother, Anna Miller called at the Otto Kallhoff home Sunday.

It Happened In NEBRASKA--- Nebraska's first "highway" was smooth, hard-packed—and 100 feet wide! "Paved" only by the passing of thousands of oxen, mules, horses and plodding feet, the Oregon Trail followed the south bank of the Platte on its route to the West. Today over the route of the old Oregon Trail are cities and towns which represent the new Nebraska. A part of this "newness" is our modern-day respect for Nebraska taverns—earned by the operators' awareness to community wishes and needs.

Test the tremendous GO of the fabulous '56 Pontiac. Introducing a Big and Vital General Motors "Automotive First"! A new Strato-Flight Hydra-Matic—coupled with Pontiac's 227-H.P. Strato-Streak V-8—results in performance so new and dramatic, it must be experienced to be believed! IT'S THE GREATEST THRILL IN HIGHWAY HISTORY! Wm. KROTTER & CO. 305 W. Douglas O'Neill, Nebr.

Mr. and Mrs. Art Bushardt and Jacky and Pamela, spent Sunday at the Dave Pollock home. Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Anderson visited at the home of their daughter, Mrs. Robert McDaniels. Booth in Solo Tonight—Sixty-five University of Nebraska members of Phi Mu Alpha Sinfonia, national professional music fraternity, will present their fall concert tonight (Thursday) at 7:30 o'clock in the student union ballroom. Wesley Reist, instructor of music, and Jack Scider, instructor in brass and theory, will direct the program. Duane Booth of O'Neill is a member of the Glee club and plays a solo with the Sinfonia Sinfonette.

Dinner Guests—Mr. and Mrs. Burton Kimball and Mrs. Bea Wilson were Sunday dinner guests at the Mrs. Robert Cook home.

Northwest Nebraska Hereford Association Annual Fall SHOW and SALE Fair Grounds VALENTINE, NEBRASKA Friday, November 18 Show 9:00 A.M. Sale 1:00 P.M. 55 BULLS — 2 FEMALES All strong aged bulls, ready for heavy service. Mostly 2-year-olds. Several herd bull prospects.

CONSIGNORS Kenneth Leistriz, Lakeside; Hubert Forny, Lakeside; Donald Forney, Lakeside; Mrs. Roy Ross, Gordon; Lewis Schmit, Gordon; Larry Schmit, Gordon; Dale Steele, Basset; Harry Brown, Basset; Leonard Phipps, Whitman; Everett Brown, Valentine; Brown & Porch, Valentine; Harold J. Harms, Valentine; Harley Dehaven, Hay Springs; Lyle Best, Wood Lake; Gue & Slider, Crawford; Wilford Scott, Chadron; Furman Hereford Ranch, Marsland. EMIL REZAC, Julge CHARLES CORKLE, Auct. Northwest Nebr. Hereford Ass'n, Inc. Wilbur Drybread President Harold J. Harms Sale Manager

Dr. J. L. Sherbahn 1/2 Block So. of Ford Garage Complete X-Ray Equipment O'Neill, Nebraska