

## THE MARYSVILLE ADVOCATE

Successor to The Advocate-Democrat  
Sixty-Fourth Year  
An Independent Newspaper  
The Marysville Publishing Co., Inc.  
Otto Weber, President  
Byron E. Guise, Managing Editor  
Entered at the Marysville, Kansas, Postoffice  
as Second Class Mail Matter  
Published Every Thursday  
1000 Broadway Marysville, Kansas  
Telephone 100  
SUBSCRIPTION RATE  
\$2.00 per year in advance  
Single copy, 5 cents

Thursday, April 10, 1952



KANSAS PRESS SERVICE, INC.  
Exclusive National Advertising Representative  
701 Jackson Topeka, Kansas

NATIONAL EDITORIAL ASSOCIATION  
OFFICIAL COUNTY NEWSPAPER

### WE ADVOCATE FOR MARYSVILLE

1. A Municipal hospital
2. Bring more Marysville
3. Better liquor
4. Continue to river bed at foot of Cent
5. Underpass or overpass over U. P. tracks
6. Levee for flood protection

### SOME PROBLEMS TO BE SOLVED

Now that the annual city election is past it is time the taxpayers began thinking about some of the problems that confront the city during the ensuing year. One of the first problems on the proposal to float a bond issue for a new armory. This is a project the government comes forth with. The amount raised by local taxation as against national and state taxes. In this project citizens of the city have the opportunity to secure building in excess of \$100,000 for payment of slightly in excess of one-third of the total value. It would seem this would be a smart move on the part of the city. Several years ago a similar opportunity knocked whereby the town could have had a city hall. But the opportunity was passed by.

Whether or not Marysville wants a sewage disposal plant is being thrust upon the city by the state health department. There are more arguments for such a plant than there are against one. But why should Marysville be forced to build a plant of this nature until there is an interstate law which will force Wymore, Blue Springs, Beatrice, Crete and other towns to do likewise? If Marysville is forced to build such a plant only the towns below Marysville will be benefited. Sewage plants work the same way as watershed and dams. A dam benefits only those downstream, whereby watershed control benefits those above and downstream. It would seem that Marysville's only stand in the proposal for spending two hundred thousand dollars or more for a sewage disposal plant would be this: Let the sewage disposal plant be built in every town along the Big Blue river, so that everybody benefits. Otherwise, let us look to Clay Center as the example to follow.

Marysville citizens should be vitally interested in the stand county representatives and senators are taking on a movement now on foot among engineers and promoters of such projects as sewage disposal plants. It is reported that an effort will be made at the next session of the legislature whereby it will be lawful for city councils of the second class cities to be empowered with the right to spend as much as \$200,000 without the consent of the people. If Marysville citizens are interested in what Rep. W. E. Turner, Rep. Fred Beatty, and Sen. R. G. Thomson feel about such a law, then they should stand asking them. We do not know how they stand, but we do not believe they will vote for taking that many financial rights from the voters. We believe they feel in keeping more rights and privileges in the hands of Mr. and Mrs. Citizen.

Other problems are slated to come before Marysville citizens in 1952 and 1953. One may be the matter of building a levee. This is to result if Tuttle Creek dam is built. The dam was killed this session of Congress, but it may come to life in the next. That depends upon what a new Congress thinks about it. Nevertheless, the spectre of another city problem looms. Marysville citizens should be thinking about it. The town is in the midst of residential growing pains. Expansion problems are on the horizon all the while. We must make plans for the future. Every citizen ought to be thinking about these things, and telling his mayor and his council what he thinks about it. It is a good idea for delegations to appear before the council now and then to let the governing body know what is desired. If everybody works together great good can be accomplished.

### EASTER

Another Easter comes again, and thousands of persons who have not been to church since last Christmas will be seen in the pews. It is too bad that Easter does not come every Sunday. America will blossom forth in all styles are set. There will be flowers, and religious ties renewed until next Christmas. The only trouble is that it is too long a period between Easter and Christmas.

### EASTER EGG HUNT

Hundreds of boys and girls should be making plans to take part in the Easter egg hunt here next Sunday in the city park as sponsored by the Marysville Chamber of Commerce. Schools and churches are supplying many dozens of eggs which will be redeemable in cash at the various designates. Such events are great for the kiddies and create goodwill. There should be a large crowd of adults on hand to see the fun.

### SHORT CROPS TO TAX

Annual reports of the deputy assessors are coming in at the office of the county clerk, and there is going to be a different report from the most past decade. For the first time the county is showing thousands of fewer bushels because last year's heavy rains vitiated the little harvest of corn and wheat. Two crops annually pour thousands of dollars of tax money into the county treasury. Such will be extremely short this year.

### Highlights of Yesterday

From The Advocate  
Of April 11, 1952

In his annual report, City Treasurer S. C. Schmidt states that the city has a cash balance of \$4,130.00. Mayor Max Schreiber, succeeding Mayor Willson, and Councilmen Brothier, Throm, and Schmalz took office at the council meeting. Death claimed the Rev. John Tracy, and the county's old and honored pastor. Real estate hit its peak. Joe Dwerikoff purchased the 76-acre Linn farm for \$7,600 last week. Of the 105 counties in the state, Marshall county proved to be the largest producer of corn with its yield of 600,000 bushels.

From The Advocate  
Of April 12, 1952

Mails to the Central Powers were suspended this week after the declaration of war against Germany. Although we are at war only with Germany, mails which must pass through that country to Austria-Hungary, Bulgaria, Turkey, and Luxembourg are also cut off. Attempts will be made to return to its origin any mail received from Germany. The depot restaurant is again under new management. J. P. Grauer is the new owner. A modern grain elevator is being constructed at Herkimer. George Blumh is president of the elevator company. The Dort company's new Fleur-de-lis roadster is selling for \$895 F. O. B.

From The Advocate  
Of April 14, 1952

Al Goodman, councilman from the first ward, was the only new member of the city administration to be sworn in Monday night at the council meeting. A 72-foot extension ladder is among new equipment ordered for the city fire department. The ladder will enable firemen to scale any building in the city. An architect from Wichita will be here next week to confer on plans for the new Evangelical church. P. W. Kirkpatrick, county superintendent, has announced that the county spelling contest will be postponed until April 30. The last city election cost \$135.40, or about 33 cents each, according to Hy. E. Clark, city clerk.

From The Advocate  
Of April 8, 1952

The state tax commission has authorized \$40,000 in poor bonds for Marshall county. This sum, plus tax collections, will keep the poor fund out of the red until next January. The fund had dwindled to \$700 at the first of this month. Gilbert M. Ware is the city's new mayor, winning the election by a slim 32 votes over C. E. Hedrix. Colonel P. A. Hodgson of the army engineers told Blue Valley residents this week that, in his opinion, the construction of the recently proposed reservoir at Tuttle Creek would be economically unsound. He also indicated that past flood losses at Manhattan would justify the construction of either reservoir or dikes for the benefit of that city.

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Local switchboards were deserted as the telephone strike continued this week. Bill Ruml, veteran of 17 years of baseball, was hired this week by the local amateur baseball association to run the Marysville ball club this season. Bishop George J. Donnelly of Leavenworth will make his first official visit to Saint Gregory's parish next week. The board of education has voted a \$60 bonus for the city's teachers for the current school year. Rudolph Scholler has been elected commander of the B.M.N. & R. Legion post.

### A BIBLE THOUGHT

And whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die. Believest thou this?—John 11:26.



Mrs. Byron E. Guise  
Tired and hungry, a migrant visitor arrived in Marysville Saturday morning. He was a white robin and landed in the neighborhood of Mrs. R. E. Tallock, 1201 Alston. The albino of his colorful family, the feathered friend wore snow white plumage except for a few brown spots. Rare in the bird family, as in the animal or human race, the white robin is seldom seen. However, Mrs. Tallock recalls spying a white robin several years ago when she was 1400 May Street. The call was camera shy and the Advocate's photographer, he became suspicious and took a short flight or solemnly turned his back to the camera.

Without passing any remarks, Mr. Robin let it be known he was more interested in securing a fine meal and resting than posing for a picture. After all a red robin should be far more photogenic.

Brooklyn may grow its tree remembered in book and movie title but Marysville has a tree also immortalized by no one less than Fala.

Scotty last week recalled to many citizens the visit of Fala to Marysville during the war years. Although Fala accompanied his master on a special tour, the nature of the expedition was so secretive, that the story of President Roosevelt's passing through Marysville was on a special train could not be publicized due to war time restrictions.

First indication that something unusual was about to occur was noticed when army troops arrived on Friday to guard the tracks at regular intervals and the railroad switches were spiked for protection. Such precaution would be taken for no one less than the president of the United States. It was generally believed. By Saturday curious citizens were awaiting signals for a special train. Railroad employees were beset by friends to look that might warn them of the passing of the train.

All day on the dreary Sunday, folks awaited at the towns along the Union Pacific, hoping to catch a glimpse of the president.

In the early evening, a train with the blinds drawn on the Pullman cars, stopped briefly in Marysville. Not a sign of the Roosevelt family was discerned, neither could it be learned that the President was aboard.

But during the brief stop, an attaché stepped smartly from the second car, with a black friendly dog on the leash. The dog, recognized from his many photographs in newspapers and movies, was none other than Fala.

The friendly Scotty, it is recalled gave one or two localities at the station a thrill as he nudged their palms in friendly gestures, dog fashion.

Fala and master both belong to the immortals but the tree still grows in the railroad station yard here.

The familiar allegory of "man, bit dog" had its counterpart in "fish bites man" story told by visiting artist, Frank Moser, native of Marysville, who has spent the past 40 years in New York.

While The Advocate force took turns watching the cartoonist quickly sketch the cartoon, "I Remember," Mr. Moser enlarged on his memories.

The cat fish, weight 22 1/2 pounds labeled, "He bit me first, but I bit him last" provoked Moser while fishing on the Blue, his favorite swimming haunt.

The fish, Moser claims bit him on his foot. So Moser related by catching the monster with an ordinary hook, then turned around and ate him.

One of his favorite teachers, Nellie Mohr Walker, taught third and fourth grades here. Although holding a healthy respect for her switch, she was "nice" Moser reminisced and married the head of a creamery here, who later became a millionaire.

A few years ago, Mrs. Walker visited her student in New York and although she was 70 years old, she claimed she has never been ill in her life.

Memory of the cigar store occurred when Moser and his brother, Fred, who operated a clothing store here were invited to a wedding in the west part of town. Courteously accepting the customary offer of a cigar celebrating the wedding, the two brothers tried their first smoke. Moser said it was his first and last.

However the proud moment of his high school career, was defeating the Frankfort high school baseball team twice in one year. That was in 1907, the year Moser graduated from Marysville high school and was captain of the base ball team. Moser played first base and E. C. Webber played second base. "Cliff was a good pal of mine," Moser recalled Monday as he drew the cartoon of hands catching a ball, and we were sure cooperated together. We had to play Frankfort twice that year to prove we could beat 'em."

Although Moser, creator of Terrytoons, popular movie comedy, says he is out of practice drawing cartoons, he quickly manipulated pen and pencil into a few sketches to produce the cartoon, "I Remember."

## IT HAPPENED IN KANSAS

The Tower of Babel in Kansas?



IF THERE EVER WAS A "TOWER OF BABEL" IT COULD WELL HAVE BEEN IN KANSAS DURING THE 1860'S AND 1870'S. BY THE OFFER OF FREE LAND, MANY RACIAL GROUPS IN EUROPE ATTRACTED TO EACH OTHER PICKED OUT AN AREA IN WHICH TO SETTLE AND KANSAS WAS SOON COVERED BY SETTLEMENTS OF DANES, SWEDS, BOHEMIANS, GERMANS, FRENCH, RUSSIANS AS WELL AS ENGLISH AND IRISH. EACH RACIAL GROUP SPOKE ITS OWN LANGUAGE AND FOR A TIME IT WAS ALMOST NECESSARY TO HIRE AN INTERPRETER WHILE TRAVELING OVER THE STATE.

## Pansy, A Faithful Mare, Ever Ready To Take Family To Church On Easter

Pansy must have set up some kind of a record in taking the family to church Easter Sunday as well as every Sunday.

Come rain or shine, Pansy always was ready to go whether it was on the shaft, saddle or the double-trees.

Pansy was a sleek little bay mare, which probably did not tip the scales at 1,000, but she had the staid, sturdy, sturdy of a horse. She was a mile after mile at the trot.

She had been on the road all of her life and whoever trained her when she was young must have been a horseman. She always was out in front. She was a leader.

Pansy's first mate, insofar as we know was a beautiful bay mare by the name of Rox. Pansy and Rox were the name of the pair. For years we had seen them with the reins in the hands of the late W. E. Smith who resided east of Oketo. We always enjoyed watching the team go by.

One day father came home with the team. He had bought Pansy and Rox. It was still the horse and buggy era. Pansy and Rox were immediately assigned to their first job when Sunday morning came. They were hitched to a four-seater surrey with the fringe on top, and the family headed for Easter Sunday school and church at North Elm. For nearly every Sunday thereafter for several years to come—at least Pansy was on the job.

But Rox was not to remain Pansy's mate for long. Her years on the road affected her eyesight, and she became blind. She still tried to keep pace with Pansy, but there was no use. Her days for the road or field were ended.

The result was that Pansy needed a new mate. A search resulted in finding a horse named Daisy. Daisy was not as sleek as Pansy, but she was the same color. At least they matched quite well for appearance. But it was soon discovered that no matter how fast Daisy trotted, Pansy was always out in front.

Pansy always set the pace. Daisy followed. This team one day pulled a springwagon load of pupils of Scully School District No. 141 to a trackmeet in Marysville. Unless memory fails us they trotted most of the way to and from the meet.

The team took us to Fourth of July celebrations to Summerfield, Oketo, and the Farmer's annual picnics at Marietta. Usually when they were not on the road the team was used for light work in the fields. That was one time when it seemed it was difficult for Pansy to bring herself down to a fast walk.

Pansy and Daisy pulled the family to the last Christmas at grand mothers. It was a cold December 25. Snow covered the ground and in places had been shoveled out to clear the way. The team was hitched to a bobbed, and that day the nostrils of the two carried several white heavy straws of frost before the trip was underway a mile. But the team was willing and the sled glided over the snow with ease.

The family gathering that Christmas was the last of its kind for the family, because before the next Christmas grandmother was sleeping in the cemetery. It was one of those Christmas gatherings that one never forgets.

As the years rolled along fewer and fewer horses were seen on the road. Pansy and Daisy saw more field work. Then the first car was purchased by the family. Often times you would see Pansy standing along the fence in the pasture watching the cars going by as much as to say: "Well, I still think I can do a pretty good job."

And she and Daisy did about every time the roads were muddy.

country block". Freshly plowed fields were blowing as badly as any Kansas field.

IT COULD happen: Neither a four letter word nor a ten letter word could spell PRESIDENT.

An old fallacy disproved in the recent primary election in Nebraska: The voter spoils his ballot when he attempts to write in a candidate name.

The people of Nebraska are better spellers than hopeful Harold thought.

Driving on the "Overseas Highway No. 1 from Miami to Key West is a completely different mormoring adventure for which Henry M. Flagler is responsible. At a tremendous cost, he built the railroad to Key West to connect with a ferry to Cuba. The railroad was wrecked by the tropical hurricanes and the present highway completed in 1943 was built on the roadbed of the old railroad. The highway with the miles of bridges is considered one of the great engineering feats. On the larger keys, the highway may pass for miles through wooded areas, not unlike county roads in other parts of the country, but for the most part, the lime green waters of the Atlantic and the Gulf are visible on both sides of the highway. In a few places the waters are only a few feet on each side, and in time of hurricanes, must cover the highway. Of the many bridges connecting the chain of islands or keys, the "Long" bridge, seven miles in length and Bahia Honda, 65 feet above the water are the most outstanding. The Overseas Highway is a toll road. One pays toll at the Upper Gate on the way to Key West and at the Lower Gate on the return trip. The fee of \$1.00 per car and driver and 25 cents for each additional passenger is charged at each toll gate. The toll will be discontinued after December of this year.

According to late press releases, a mock battle aimed to train the navy personnel in new methods of fighting off submarines will be staged in the waters adjacent to Key West during the next few weeks. Aircraft, submarines and all kinds of surface vessels will have a part in the exercises.

Indian Key, a short distance from Upper Matecumbe was the site of the county seat of Dade County from 1836-1844, a port of entry and the post office. It was also the scene of an Indian massacre in 1840, when Dr. Henry Perrine, a pioneer horticulturist of Florida and seven others met their death at the hands of the savage Indians. A historic marker erected by the Coral Gables Chapter of the D.A.R., in 1950 gives the details of the event.

Islamorada is a progressive, fast growing little town located on Upper Matecumbe Key. Here is the impressive Memorial erected to honor the Veterans of World War who lost their lives in the hurricane, when they were yed as a part of the road crew. The bodies of a few of the victims were buried in a crypt behind the Memorial. Many were never found. An account of the disaster is recorded on a bronze plaque at the foot of the 18-foot shaft.

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### Pot Luck

In this age of fast living, guess it was just natural for top public officials to shorten George Washington's immortal "I shall not tell a lie" to merely, "I shall not tell."

A Yankee judge, visiting in Kentucky, attended a local picnic where a mass quarrel developed. The dispute became so violent that the judge sought out the local constable and demanded: "You're an officer of the law. Why don't you put a stop to all this warfare? These men are committing a flagrant breach of the peace!"

The constable at the judge in amazement felters ain't committing a breach of the law," he declared among the "fellers."

Who upon the earth could live where all judged justly?—Bunyan.

Pitiful Existence  
"A moth sure leads a heck of a life."

"How do you mean?"  
"Spends the summer in a fur coat and the winter in a bathing suit."

One teen-ager to another:  
"I think our mutual problems and troubles brought Ole, and I together—he has' parents, too!"

Question Asked  
The teacher was trying to impress upon her pupils the importance of acquiring good habits early in life, so she inquired of her class: "What is it that we find so easy to get into and so hard to get out of?"

There was silence for a moment and then one little fellow answered, "Bed."

Many an argument is sound—just sound."

Playing Pool  
Dialogue between progressive-school five-year-old and her mother:  
Mother: "What did you do today, darling?"  
Daughter: "Oh, mostly we just played pool."

Mother: "You did what?"  
Daughter: "You know—jumping in the sandbox and pretending it's water."

Sleep's a matter of mind over mattress. Cultivate it. It's the greatest habit in the world—Eddie Cantor.

She'll Do  
First executive: How's the new typist?  
Second: Well, I don't know. She spells atrociously.

First: She must be pretty good; I can't spell it myself.

Great souls have wills; feeble ones have only wishes.—Chinese Proverb.

The Editor Speaks  
Many a motorist who is in church Easter morning will be lucky if he is not holding a lily in his hand before night.

## Cahan Ballroom Free Old Time Dance



Thursday, April 10

Music By  
Feldhausen's Orchestra

## Easter Dance

Monday, April 14

CARL JOHNSON'S ORCHESTRA

ADMISSION 75 TAX INCLUDED

Carl Johnson

and his orchestra

EVERY SATURDAY NIGHT

Admission 60c Tax Included

Meet your friends at Cahan—The Midwest's most popular Ballroom

Call 176 For Booth Reservations