

EDITORIAL Easter traditions



Jill M. Friesz

boys tugging at their ties. Church on Easter was always such a grand celebration and always one of my favorite services. As I got older and moved away, it was one of the times of the year I would re-connect with classmates from high school or their families.

When church was over, the day shifted into another kind of celebration. Our home would fill with family - aunts, uncles, cousins all gathered around for a big Easter dinner. There was always ham and all the fixings, the kind of meal that seemed to stretch on for hours. The food was important, but it was the togetherness that made those days so memorable. Conversations, laughter, and the comfort of being surrounded by the people who meant the most - that's what I remember best.

For my Mom and I who shared a birthday, it typically landed somewhere around Easter, so we had the added bonus of celebrating our birthday with everyone.

Those were good old days, filled with moments that have stayed with me over the years.

Today, Easter looks a little different. The gatherings aren't quite as large, and the faces around the table have changed. Now it's my family carrying on the traditions in our own way. We enjoy attending sunrise service, starting the day with quiet reflection before heading home to share a meal, laughter and time together. It may be different, but it's just as meaningful. Every time we get together we are creating new memories - but the old ones will always hold a special place in my heart.

There's something about Easter that has a way of bringing memories rushing back, no matter how many years go by.

For me, it starts early in the morning - just like it did when I was a kid. I can still remember waking up before the sun, too excited to sleep, and hurrying out to the living room where my brothers and I would find our Easter baskets perched on the hearth. It was a simple tradition, but one that felt magical every single year.

Our baskets were never over the top, but they didn't need to be. There was always something new to welcome spring - a shirt or maybe a pair of shorts - and, of course, plenty of candy. I had my favorites. Orange jellybeans were a must, and without fail, there was always a Reese's peanut butter cup shaped like an egg tucked somewhere in the mix. It didn't take long for the candy to disappear, but the excitement of that morning stayed with us long after.

After we had thoroughly gone through every inch of those baskets, it was time to get ready for church. We'd put on our Sunday best, which always felt a little extra special on Easter morning. I remember looking around the church and seeing all the little girls in their beautiful, frilly Easter dresses and the little



MERRILY ALONG Wow, what a ride

Carol Tescher
Obrigewitch

Boy howdy, yippee kiyi and HALLELUJAH!

We did it. We made it 609 miles one way, 1,218 total traveling miles, and we are both still alive and talking to each other.

And that's not even counting the miles we drove around "The Zoo."

I am truly convinced God has a sense of humor.

Why else would He put two totally different personalities together and have them still married for 59 years on April 8th?

I think we will still be married. There are moments.

A sense of humor is a plus. It has saved us for the last few days, the many miles, and the many years.

I think we drive our kids crazy, but they don't know everything.

Imagine the oldest daughter of ten, mar-

ried to the seventh child in a family of thirteen. There's one for the birth order book.

Val is laid back and "take your time." I am, "let's do this and right now."

Two things right off the top that keep us traveling together are games on my phone and the GPS.

After Val changed the voice on the GPS! I am not going all those miles and around Missoula with some heavy-breathing, sexy talking woman telling him which way to turn and when to stop. I wanted to tell her which way to go.

I now know why they call Missoula "Zoola." There is no rhyme or reason to the directions in Missoula, if you even have a clue what direction you are going.

Val was driving his new-to-him pickup, so I didn't have to worry about navigating those streets because he didn't want me to drive it.

I ate that up. I don't like driving anywhere that is bigger than Dickinson. I will, and I can, especially if you tell me I can't, but I don't want to.

I know the shortcuts in Dickinson from going to rummage sales.

I was taking a home health patient to the clinic in Dickinson, and we were almost late for the appointment. I was taking shortcuts, and he was having a verbal attack, telling me in no uncertain terms that we would never make it on time the way I was driving. Just as he finished his sentence, I parked in front of the clinic. So there.

Every time we left the Shy's house and came back, the GPS gave us a different route to get there

and back. Silly goose. (Not Val's words.)

We saw lots of different houses, trees, and deer. The deer are thicker than the Box Elder bugs.

I enjoyed it. Val not so much. He didn't dare look.

He swears some guy in a white car tried to run him over.

I seriously considered taping him while he was driving.

Redneck much. We got the giggles when I told him that.

That's where the sense of humor from God comes in handy.

We made it home with its help, too.

When we got home, I had to tune in "Gun-smoke" and the Austin rodeo to put our feet back on the ground as we go merrily along.

THE WORLD around us

Oil Prices Jump

Oil prices have surged sharply as tensions in the Middle East continue to rise, raising fears of supply disruptions. Key shipping routes are under threat, and the possibility of a broader regional conflict has investors and governments on edge. The spike in energy costs could ripple through the global economy, pushing up inflation and delaying potential interest rate cuts.

AI Investment

Major tech companies are accelerating their investments in artificial intelligence, signaling a new phase of competition in the industry. From advanced chatbots to AI-powered healthcare tools, firms are racing to

secure leadership in what many see as the next technological revolution. Partnerships between tech giants and pharmaceutical companies are especially gaining attention, as AI begins to reshape drug discovery and medical research.

Key Data Releases

The U.S. economy is sending mixed signals as investors await upcoming reports on jobs and inflation. While consumer spending remains relatively strong, concerns about persistent inflation and global instability are weighing on market confidence. The Federal Reserve faces a difficult balancing act: controlling inflation without slowing growth too much.

Notice of Filing Deadline

Notice is hereby given that the deadline for candidates for city offices to file election petitions for the City of Medora is April 6, 2026 at 4:00 pm.

**The following city offices are up for election:
City Council Member (2 positions) (4-year terms)**

A candidate for a city office must turn in a completed SFN 2704 Petition/Certificate of Nomination and a completed SFN 10172 Statement of Interests to the Medora City Auditor by the above deadline date and time.

All forms are available at the City Auditor's office
Medora Community Center
465 Pacific Ave Medora

4/2-4/9

Question of the Week

How long did you date before getting married?

1 year or less - 42
2 years - 32
3 years - 18
4 years - 19
5+ years - 34

Next week's question...
Does the Easter bunny stop at your house?

A. Yes
B. No

Total Responses: 145

Submit answer to:
jill@gspublishing.net or answer on our Facebook page.