

On the Road With The Herald Traveler

(JOHN O. BAYNE)



Friday morning, as we started west from Hemingford, the first place we stopped was at the home of W. D. Johnson, one of the old timers here, who has lived in this county thirty-four years and has a very nice home and three hundred and twenty acres of good soil, one mile west of town. Mr. Johnson tells us that he was one of the first men to raise spuds in this county and that he bought the second potato digger that was purchased in the county. He tells us that spuds on old ground is the best crop, but they do not do well on new ground, and that wheat is the thing for new ground. He also tells us that hogs and corn and alfalfa are the combination to make money. Mr. Johnson is sending his children to school and giving them as good an education as it is possible and says that is the best that he can do for them.

Isaac Rickell, just west of Mr. Johnson's, was the next stop. We found Mr. Rickell away from home, but had a very nice visit with the wife and daughter who lives at home. Mr. Rickell retired from farming several years ago, but owns one hundred and sixty acres of good soil a couple of miles west of town and has it all in grass. While he does not farming he has plenty to do, for he is secretary of the Woodman lodge, also secretary of the I. O. O. F. and of the Hemingford Telephone company, and between times he is fixing wells and windmills. Mr. Rickell came here from England when he was nine years old, his father being killed about that time.

Merle Price, who is operating the eight hundred and sixty acres that belong to his father, was the next man we met. He and his hired man were cultivating spuds that looked very promising. He has as well as one hundred and twenty acres of wheat, fifty acres of oats and forty of corn. There are thirty acres of the spuds. Merle was born in this county and is well satisfied to stay here and from the prospect he has for a big crop of everything we can see why he is well pleased with the country.

On the next farm west is L. C. Roberts, who is operating five hundred and ten acres two and one-half miles west of town. This is his third year from Iowa and he is well pleased with his move, as he has the best crop this year that he ever raised here or any other place. He has a fine stand of spuds and that is rather uncommon this year. He has forty acres of wheat, one hundred of oats, forty of corn and one hundred and forty of good spuds.

W. S. Adams lives four and one-half miles west of town on the Hut-ton & Clark farm. This is the farm that lost the large barn a few days ago. Mr. Adams tells us that he lost one wagon, a potato digger, two hundred and fifty bushels of oats, about forty bushels of corn and a barn full of hay. He has fifty acres of wheat, thirty of oats, forty-five of spuds and twenty of alfalfa.

By the time we arrived at the home of A. H. Bacon it was feeding time and we were invited to stop and gladly did so. We had one of those good old-fashioned dinners that make one wish to be a farmer. We had a very pleasant visit here. When asked how long he had lived here, he answered, "Long enough to like it," and we think he should from the looks of things around there. He has one of the good houses

They have thirty acres of wheat, eighteen of oats, thirty of corn, fifty of spuds and six of alfalfa. Mr. Myers thinks that spuds are the best crop here.

Stanley Civish came here twenty-nine years ago from Bohemia and owns six hundred and forty acres of good soil which lies as fine as one could wish. He has forty acres of wheat, thirty of oats, ten of rye, twenty of corn, ten of spuds and fifteen of cane and millet. Stanley thinks this is the best country for a poor man that there is anywhere.

Otto Fallback, who owns three hundred and twenty acres, eight miles west and one north of town, has sixty acres of mighty good wheat that he commenced to harvest Saturday morning. It looked to us that it would make thirty bushels per acre. Otto has sixty acres of wheat, forty of oats, fifty of corn, five each of spuds and alfalfa, thirteen head of cattle, fifty hogs and eight horses.

A. A. Moll came here from Iowa eleven years ago and is operating six hundred and forty acres, with two hundred and eighty-five to wheat, twelve to oats, twenty-five to corn, twenty-five to spuds and fifty to alfalfa. He has thirteen cattle and sixty hogs. Aaron says that his wheat this year is the best he ever raised any place, but that he has rather a poor stand of spuds. He says that hogs, corn and alfalfa, with dairy cows, any one can make plenty of money. Mr. Moll came here for his wife's health and he tells us that she has greatly improved in this climate.

C. C. Hucke, just north of the Moll place, came here thirty-six years ago and homesteaded the place where he now lives. He has never moved off it. Now he owns twenty-two hundred and forty acres of good land and has it nicely improved. Mr. Hucke never farmed much till the last few years, as he always raised cattle. Now that he has several large boys to help, he is farming more. He has fifty acres of wheat, forty of oats, fifty of rye, thirty of millet, fifty-five of spuds, thirty of corn, twenty of alfalfa, one hundred and thirty head of cattle and thirty horses. Mr. Hucke says that the crop is the best this year that he ever raised.

Bert V. Miller who is operating the Melick place one mile north and one mile west of the city of Hemingford, came from Jefferson county three years ago and says that this is the best crop he ever grew any place. He was harvesting oats when we called on him and we think the crop is about as good as any we ever saw. He has one hundred and ten acres of wheat, twenty acres of oats, fifteen of corn and forty of very fine spuds. Mr. Miller tells us that two years ago on the same land where the big oats grew he raised seventy bushels of spuds per acre and last year he grew one hundred and forty acres of good land and has it that this is the best crop so far of the three.

L. H. Jones and sons own three hundred and twenty acres and are operating six hundred and forty, with two hundred acres of wheat, thirty of oats, fifteen of corn, seventy-five of spuds, sixty of rye, thirty of millet and thirty-two of alfalfa. When we called on them and saw the crop, he says acres of the best wheat we ever saw grown. This was a square quarter section that was broke last spring and prepared through the summer and the seeding commenced about the fifteenth of August. This is the field of wheat that was reported in the Omaha Daily Bee of last Tuesday to have threshed thirty bushels to the acre. Somebody will have to guess again, for this wheat is just being harvested at this

time (July 16), and it will make more than thirty bushels per acre. Mr. Jones tells us that this is the best crop he has ever raised any place, and he has had experience in farming in eastern Nebraska where they grow some big crops. After inspecting the wheat field we were invited to stay for dinner, and on arriving at the house we Mr. Jones they were harvesting 160 three years ago, a seven-room bungalow, and a born 46x50 feet, built at the same time. We also found a nice found a fine, new modern home built Jones tells us they have organized a farmers' union at Hemingford that they call the "Spud Center Corporation." The neighbors of two different neighborhoods have signed up for two Avery threshing machines, as they

thought they were having to pay more for threshing than it was worth.

POINT OF ROCK CREEK

Ed. Wilkins and daughter, Miss Iva, and Louie motored to Alliance last Wednesday afternoon.

A hail and wind storm struck this vicinity yesterday afternoon. Quite a bit of damage is reported.

Mr. Liggett was up from the sand hills looking after his grain and found quite a few repairs off from his binder missing. We all hope it may be useful to those that took them.

Mr. and Mrs. Peterson of Canton had a break down near Lore's but got some repairs and went on rejoicing. Mrs. E. Essex and children spent

Thursday at the home of Will Essex.

Insurance men were viewing grain fields Monday to see what damage was done by the hail storm.

F. A. Moore is improving so he is able to sit up some. We hope he will be out in a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Feyen were out looking their grain over last Sunday.

It is claimed for a coffee tree grown in Kentucky that it gives off an odor that will kill a fly, and a number of people will become convinced at once that they have tasted of the coffee.

Another disappointment is that just as the reformers get organized to demand longer skirts, fashion arbiters say skirts will be longer.

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