

# The Falls City Tribune.

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## A Pleasant Trip To Bonesteel, S. D.

The porter of the first sleeper said as the crowd was getting off the cars at home, "this is the best natured crowd ah evah see." And so it was. From the time of starting until the trip was over everybody had a good time, the memory of which is and will continue very pleasant. Aside from the sad accident of Bert Baker's which had a depressing influence on the party, and the ludicrous dilemma in which Dave Reavis found himself, no especial incident was attached to the trip.

After reaching Omaha the two sleepers were attached to the F. E. & M. V. train which departed for the northwest in the morning, giving the excursionists a daylight ride through Nebraska and Dakota. Bonesteel was reached in the early evening and everybody left the train to take in the town. If there was a grafter who was not in Bonesteel it was because there was no room for him. No game of chance which ingenuity of man has devised that was not represented. Mart Gehling said that the municipal authorities had even granted the "sand bagging" privilege.

Arrangements were made with a notary by which all papers could be made out and executed at the car and at reduced rates. No difficulty was experienced in registering as the regulations of the government were so perfect that the wait together with all necessary formalities to be observed by ten o'clock and spent the remainder of the stay in various ways. Bob Rule and George Holt hired a couple of "pintos" and went horse back riding, being followed constantly by the owner who didn't like the looks of his customers and was evidently afraid his horses were about to be stolen. Quite a party went onto the reservation as far as St. Elmo the proposed townsite of the county seat, while others walked about town, or visited in the car. A hail storm came up the afternoon and a perfectly defined cyclone cloud was an object of great interest as it swept the boundless plains in the far distance. Shortly after supper the East bound train backed into the sleepers and we were off for home

each ardently hoping that the summons would soon come to return and choose his farm. The country itself is very beautiful. Corn was on an average better than is the local corn this year. Wheat looks hardy and prolific and the oats are a better stand and a heavier yield than the writer ever saw in Richardson county. Several small orchards were seen and the natives say that fruit is successfully grown. Potatoes are especially fine and blue stem and some tame grass looked excellent. Take it all in all, anyone owning a quarter section of the Rosebud country may count himself a fortunate man.

The return trip was made without incident, many of the party waiting over in Omaha until Thursday evening while the two cars and the major number reached home Thursday afternoon a tired but satisfied crowd. The thanks of all were due Joe Varnier for the complete way in which the wants of everybody were provided for, and the little annoyances that were saved by his foresight.

### NOTES.

Mr. Johnston was the most sedate and best behaved party of the crowd. He was taken for a preacher by a great many during the trip.

We had lawyers, doctors, undertakers, farmers, merchants, and nearly every trade and profession represented on the two cars except a minister. If there had been one, there might have been a wedding.

John Oswald and Abe Yoder secured some splendid views of the country and have compiled them in albums which will furnish very interesting souvenirs of the trip.

The writer saw innumerable flocks of young chickens and quails. After the immense wheat and oat fields are turned to stubble the country must be a perfect paradise to the sportsman.

Nearly everyone had an old soldier's application, so the registration of the party must have aggregated nearly two hundred.

If any of you think you are

brave, we are from Missouri: we dare you to ask Charlie Hieneman when and how he got home.

What Annie Horn and Guy Hutchins don't know about farms and farming isn't worth knowing.

Bud Rose of Salem was one of 'em. If Bud Rose doesn't draw a farm in the Rosebud country it will be because there is nothing in a name.

Tom McLane bases his chances of success on the fact that he was on the thirteenth car of the train which car contained thirteen charming young ladies. He occupied the thirteenth berth, was the thirteenth member of the party to file and registered on the thirteenth day of the month.

The democratic party will miss the chance of its life if it doesn't employ Col. Sam Robinson to deliver his celebrated Bryan speech during the ensuing campaign.

Mart Gehling put two toes out of the business by dropping a chunk of ice on them. All questions as to what he was doing with the ice are overruled.

Why not organize a similar party to attend the World's fair later in the summer. Its ever so much pleasanter and cheaper than by going any other way.

Miss Florence Grinstead was the only member of the party who failed to register. She was not of the required age.

### Married.

Bertha Melton and Earl Frakes were united in marriage by Rev. Selinger, Sunday at high noon at the home of the bride's aunt, Mrs. Wm. McPherson at the City Hotel. The wedding was a very quiet affair being witnessed only by immediate friends of the family. Mrs. Melhorn of Denver being a guest. An elaborate dinner was served in the spacious dining room.

The bride is a niece of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McPherson of this city having a wide acquaintance and is respected and admired by all. The groom is a young man of sterling qualities and for the past five years has been in the employ of M. Giannini. The young couple were the recipients of many beautiful gifts. Mr. and Mrs. Frakes went Sunday afternoon to their new home five miles south of Salem. The many friends of the happy couple extend congratulations.

### Notice.

The Tribune has ascertained that it is violating the United States postal laws by its watch guessing contest. We are sincerely sorry that we have made this mistake, but under the circumstances we are compelled to withdraw the watch from competition.

### Lose Both Games.

Our local base ball enthusiasts witnessed two good games at Po-teet's ball park on Sunday and Monday between the Colts and Wymore. Although the boys played good ball, they failed to win out and Wymore got their scalps in both games, the score being 4 to 3 on both occasions.

The game on Sunday was witnessed by a large crowd. A number of good plays were made on both sides, although an error or two cost Falls City the game. The score up to the last half of the ninth inning stood 4 to 1 in favor of Wymore, but Sears made a safe hit and then Foster hit it out for a home run, thus making the score as above stated. The score by innings was as follows:

Wymore—0-0-1-0-0-0-0-3-0—4

Falls City—0-0-0-0-0-1-0-0-2—3

The game on Monday was also witnessed by a good crowd and while our boys were able to hit the ball they could not land them in the right place to count. As on the former occasion they ginged up too late and the score was the same as the day before. The score by innings:

Wymore—0-0-0-2-0-1-0-0-1—4

Falls City—0-0-0-0-0-0-0-3-0—3

### Died.

Lawrence F. Foehlinger, the infant son of Frederick Feohlinger, who reside on Fourth and Wilson street, passed away from this life Friday, July 15th at 4 a. m. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. Pugeon, pastor of the Christian church.

The remains were laid to rest in Steele cemetery and were followed to their last resting place by a large concourse of friends and relatives. The bereaved father and mother desire to extend their sincere thanks to the Knights and Ladies of Security for a beautiful floral wreath and also for their interest and assistance during the sad affliction.

Many friends and relatives extend their deepest sympathies to the stricken family.