

Some of the Beautiful Homes of Fremont



A. J. EDDY

Frank Fowler's Trees and Shrubs

Most men have some kind of a fad. Some collect scarabs; others take up politics, birds, dogs, parrots or monkeys. Frank Fowler is a horticultural faddist. On his grounds in Fremont, he says, are 15,000 different shrubs or plants, which he has been collecting for twelve years. What he doesn't know about plant life isn't worth knowing, his neighbors say. Mr. Fowler, by the way, has not hidden himself all the time in his office, where, as a member of the firm of Nye, Schneider & Fowler, he conducts a large grain and lumber business, nor in his flower garden. He visits the big eastern cities frequently, and years ago before he became weighted down with business cares, was sent by his father to see something of the world beyond New York. He took his time for it and traveled through sixty-two different countries. According to his story, his most interesting experiences were in Java. Java is one of the spots where Americans do not flock for their annual vacation. Mr. Fowler has 850 different kinds of plants. One would believe it if

he were Mr. Fowler's guest for a day and were shown over his estate. His garden isn't all seen from the street, although the sweet fragrance and multi-colored blossoms make his home one that travelers inquire about. Among the plants noted in a cursory glance about his grounds is a kind of blue spruce, which originated in this country, and yet afterwards became so scarce that Americans buy the shrubs from thrifty Germany, which has "stolen" the industry away. There can be found the only English hawthorn which has been made to blossom in this country. Other hawthorns abound, also Japanese maples, rose acacias, dogwoods, deutzias, white fringes, rugose roses, snowball flowers in profusion, snake-woods, yellow roses, coffee woods, the sweet-scented rose of sharon, buffalo berries, sheep berry plants, wild roses, all the spiraea, Chinese angelicas, Russian olive plants, Scotch pines, tulips of rare varieties, wiegelas and others too numerous to mention. Mr. Fowler at one time kept something of a racing stable. The stalls for eight horses are there now, empty reminders of what modern invention



Henry Tigler

has done to one of America's oldest time pleasures. Like everybody else he got the automobile craze, and instead of seven horses has only one, and four machines. He keeps scores of chickens, too, and shows records how at no time last winter did he get less than twenty eggs a day. Mr. Fowler's home is on Nye avenue, where are many other of the best homes in Fremont. He owns sixteen acres within eight blocks of the center of the city.

Other handsome estates seen on this street or elsewhere in Fremont, mostly on Broad, Fifth, Sixth or Military avenues, are those of Ray Nye, Mrs. William Fried, Mrs. Carlos Morehouse, W. R. Adams, Daniel V. Stephens, George Woltz, L. M. Keene, H. J. Lee, Fred Lee and R. B. Schneider.

What impresses a visitor is the abundance of room, the shade, the inviting porches, the well-kept lawns, the external appearance of the happy homes within.



F. E. Pratt



Charles W. Marr

south to the Lone Tree road and follow that to First street. The most beautiful drive for a longer trip is to take the transcontinental road east to just across the Elkhorn river bridge, then turn to the left and go up over the bluffs to Elk City and straight north for a couple of miles, then turn to the west for a short distance, then straight north to Dale, a side-track of the Northwestern railroad. After passing the railroad crossing a short way turn to the left and go west for two miles; turn to the right and go north for one mile, turn to the left and follow a winding road down over the bluffs to Arlington. Return to Fremont by the Morehouse road and you will have covered fifty miles.

Another interesting trip is to go out Broad street for six miles, turn to the right for Nickerson, cross the Elkhorn and wind up a very steep climb to Fontanelle, one of the oldest towns in the state, and which narrowly escaped being the capital of the state.

In a longer trip for an afternoon one can come by way of Arlington, Kennard, Blair, DeSota, Fort Calhoun and Florence to Omaha by way of Miller park and the boulevard, then back over the Dodge street road through Elkhorn, Waterloo and Valley, making the total trip eighty-seven miles in length.

Still another day's outing is to go to Lincoln by way of Valley, Waterloo, Elkhorn, Ashland and Havelock, then back through Wahoo, Colon and

Cedar Bluffs, making about 125 miles. Or if you want to see as much as possible of Dodge county, one can take in Nickerson, Winslow, Hooper, Uehling, Scribner, Snyder, Dodge and North Bend. The roads are good and the hills are not steep. Yet one more route is to go by way of Hooper, Uehling, Craig to Tekamah and return by way of Herman, Blair, Kennard and Arlington. Nearly 100 miles will have been covered by the time you return.

Driving to Norfolk by way of the Black Hills trail is another way to spend the day. In this route you cover Winslow, Hooper, Scribner, West Point, Beemer, Stanton, Wisner and Pilger. If you don't care to return by the same route take the Meridian road down to Columbus through Madison, Humphrey and Columbus, where you will find the transcontinental route home by way of Schuyler and North Bend.

Then one can make a roundabout trip to Omaha over fine roads through Cedar Bluffs, Colon, Wahoo and Ashland, following the White Pole route called the Omaha, Lincoln, Denver trip to Omaha by way of Gretna and Millard.

Fremont, in fact, is the hub of a eight-secting tour of eastern Nebraska, as one can put in a whole week, making one-day trips over the country, and cover the entire eastern section of the state. In summer the roads are always in good condition

and even in winter they are kept open for travel by automobile.

George Wolz, president of the Fremont Commercial club, advises one to see Dodge county first, then Nebraska, and then the whole United States, if he would enrich his knowledge 100 per cent and learn what beautiful spots there are near home. A tour by automobile of a few hours will teach lessons that many never knew before, and increase his pride in the great agricultural state in which he lives. Drive out into the country any day, see the prosperous looking farms and the great threshing outfits, and you will rejoice the more that you do not have to go to war-stricken Europe for pleasure excursions of the most enjoyable kind, and that we are a peaceful nation and need not worry about the sea fights in the North Sea or the result of the great conflict at Verdun.

Embarrassed Greatness.

Joseph Jefferson was wont to tell about meeting a modest-looking man in a New York hotel who said he had seen the actor with pleasure in a performance at Washington. Jefferson smiled and asked the gentleman's name. "Grant," was the reply. It was the ex-president! Jefferson's embarrassment was intense—but not more acute than that of a famous fellow-actor, Booth, when, according to a writer in the current Harper's magazine, he asked Tennyson for his autograph with a verse, and on Tennyson's inquiring what the verse should be, answered, "From 'The Brook' or 'The Bridge.'" Booth then realized that he had asked for a verse from one of Longfellow's poems!—The Outlook.

Attractions For Auto Drivers

When one visits the Tractor show, as well as at other times, he will find many beautiful drives for automobilists in the vicinity of Fremont. Better roads have followed closely the advent of the new mode of pleasure riding. Then miles out into the country used to be a considerable jaunt. Now fifty miles are often covered in an evening, without the feeling that one has made a long trip. Take your first ride worth on Broad

street for five miles, then turn west for two miles and return to Fremont on the Beebe grade and the Platte valley transcontinental route, turning down Nye avenue. Another short route, about seven or eight miles long, is to drive east on Sixteenth street to Coad's ranch, then to the right for half a mile and turn to the right on the Military avenue road into Fremont, or instead of turning to the right on Military, you can continue

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