

Prairieland Talk

Elizabeth Probably Glad It's Over

By ROMAINE SAUNDERS

LINCOLN—On an 18-inch square plate on a boxlike affair in a corner of the room were shown:

The streets of old London, Buckingham palace, Westminster, mobs of cheering Britishers, scores of groomed escorts mounted on beautiful horses prancing proudly in the lead of Elizabeth's carriage, the historic coronation halls, richly robed churchmen performing the solemn and dignified rites of the Anglican communion, lords and ladies, government dignitaries and Elizabeth in white silken gown taking her place on the chair of state, a high dignitary in solemn tones and rich drawl of the native Britisher conferring the authority of the empire upon her as he placed the diamond-studded crown upon her head. And the once carefree maiden is now Queen Elizabeth—poor kid—and glad it's over.

No Scotch or Australian shepherd or Canadian lumberjack circulated among the gorgeous palace though but doubtless were among the commoners in the street whooping it up for the queen.

It was a beautiful service adorned with the richness of centuries of English history.

And within a few hours after the ceremonies which were witnessed and heard the world around on radio and television, films made at the coronation exercises were being flown into the U.S. by airplane.

And so the marvels of scientific invention and discoveries gave the shepherd and lumberjack ringside seats with the great of earth.

But we can't go to the moon—who knows?

When a tenderfoot appeared on the scene in frontier days or when some ill-advised gent strutted out with polished boots you could expect several festive cowboys, if any around, to send bullets uncomfortably close to unsuspecting feet. What a lure those fancy boots displayed last week in an O'Neill store would have been for a 44 manipulator like Tim Bunnell. He'd have been tempted to cut 'em loose. One of O'Neill's brightest legal lights, Mike Harrington, saw the humor of it when upon one occasion the cowboys told him to dance. He gave the boys a few Irish steps. A guy tried it on Teddy Roosevelt up on the Little Missouri and got a slap in the face from Teddy's capable fist.

Prairieland Talker has been sent a copy of the Sunday edition of the Santa Fe Mexican, an interesting specimen of modern newspaper making, adorned in colors, art work, stories and pictures telling of the "land of enchantment" as a lure to prairieland and timbered slope dwellers to visit them at vacation time. It will probably take the rest of the month to look through the many sections of this fine number of the Santa Fe publication. New Mexico has an interesting history, a lot of dreary country, many scenic wonders, fearsome caverns, ancient shrines and Spanish superstitions in contrast to modern progressive communities. Gen. Lew Wallace probably did as much as any patriot for this interesting spot of our nation when he was governor of the territory. It is said one county out there plans to withdraw from the Union as the territory within the county's boundaries was never formally ceded to the Union by Texas. Maybe that's where Sam Elwood hung up his sombrero and took off his spurs when he pulled out from O'Neill. An argument the citizens have favoring seceding from Uncle Sam's domain is that they will be relieved of the burden of income tax and can tell army recruiting officers to go jump in the Rio Grande. Be that as it may, newspaper guys out there that way know how to call attention to their "land of enchantment."

Omaha has gotten busy planning for the centennial celebration. Nebraskans will wonder why their big town sent to New York City for talent to arrange, plan and put on the big show. Easterners have weird ideas of pioneer days on the plains and think American history ends at the banks of the Mississippi.

Editorial

'Pennies' and a Purpose

That thrift maxim of childhood, "Take care of the pennies and the dollars will take care of themselves," is being put into practice in the Eisenhower administration. It is fighting for savings of odd millions or even thousands—regarded by many as mere "pennies" in the grand total of a \$70 billion budget. In the same way it is battling to retain taxes which produce revenue measured in mere millions.

But in each case the struggle is over much more than a sum of money, perhaps a relatively small sum. The battle is really to balance the budget by June of 1954. The administration hopes that by taking care of the "pennies" it can find the dollars to take care of the deficit. The purpose to "pay as we go" counts more than the form of a temporary tax which supports that purpose.

This, in effect, is the case for extension of the excess profits tax to the end of the year made by Secretary Humphrey. He concedes there is both "iniquity and inequity" in the excess profits tax but sees no other immediate chance of obtaining the necessary revenue. The revenue involved is "only" \$800,000,000 but willingness to pay it is one tangible evidence of the indispensable determination to achieve a balance.

Advocates of pet projects always say that the savings are "too small to bother about." Then let them quit bothering—by their argument these savings are really "too small" to oppose. The same goes for the "pennies" to be lost—or gained—by extending the excess profits tax.

Only by going on the offensive to "take care of the pennies" can the administration hold off attacks of those who want to let the dollars go. For instance, the Reed bill would not merely permit expiration of the excess profits tax; it would advance by six months the expiration of the last income tax increase—losing more than a billion dollars in revenue. And moving backward from the purpose to balance the budget.

Is Your Name in the Paper?

No businessman in any town should allow a newspaper published in his town to go without his name being mentioned somewhere in its columns. So says the American Bankers magazine. This does not mean, continues this writer, that you should take a whole, half or even a quarter page ad in every issue of the paper, but your name and business should be mentioned if you do not use more than a two-line space. A stranger picking up the paper should be able to tell what business is represented in a town by looking at the paper. This is the best possible town advertisement. The man who does not advertise his business does an injustice to himself and to his town. The man who insists on sharing the business that

The two Eds in the First National bank are successfully carrying on the business of their fathers. Edward M. Gallagher carries the responsibilities of his father, the late Ed F. Gallagher—and looks a lot like him. Frank Campbell, the father of Ed, while not directly connected with the management of the bank, had been a stockholder. A son of the late T. V. Golden manages the affairs of the hotel his father built. Biglin Brothers continue and have expanded the business and service of their father, O. F. Biglin. Sons of Fred Gatz, while not wielding the carving knife at the meat block as their sire did, hold the property together and conduct activities in other lines. Sons of George Miles continue their father's business in new and enlarged quarters. The Stannard ladies, not wielding the mallet and chisel on blocks of stone as their father did, have developed a large business at the old stand. And Eddie Hagensiek has converted his dad's blacksmith shop into a notable collection of this and that. Sons of Jim Davidson continue their father's handiwork with pipe wrenches. Herb Hammond continues the service to the public in keeping property intact that his father introduced to a pioneer community. Gilligan dispenses healing balms and other things maybe to carry on the family professional traditions. All these have not been supplanted by the influx of new life with which they join to make the "new" O'Neill the attractive center it has become for an extensive territory.

South Dakotans may have stuck out their necks. By act of the S.D. legislature a tax up to \$2 a head is assessed against cattle from other states brought in there for feeding. In a spirit of reciprocity Nebraska comes back at them with a similar enactment. What a rake-off that would have been in Holt county back in the 1930's when cattle from South Dakota and Montana were brought in by thousands to fill upon good sandhill grass!

I always thought there was merit in the late Billy Biglin's idea that our state legislature should meet, provide the needed appropriations and adjourn. Maybe that would hardly have sufficed this year. Amelia is one of the communities that has profited by legislative action. They have a state highway as the result of action on the part of Lloyd Gillespie, when he served in the state legislature, and Amelia retains its high school because of amendments to a bill passed this session injected into the measure by Sen. Frank Nelson. The university gentry have exalted ideas of their importance in this cow and corn state and have so manipulated things as to change the school laws, do away with the office of state superintendent so at the election polls you are not voting for one but seven to head the school system, pay seven salaries and they in turn select a high-brow with assistants to be paid and thus the cowpunchers and corn planters will be on the highway to higher education. They'll be kicking the footballs, tooting the horns.

The president thinks we can't paddle our own canoe. Senator Taft thinks we can. Look at little Switzerland, the one serene spot left on earth. We have had this United Nations setup on our necks for many years and have been in war ever since. . . It was the sensation of the day when the 19th century was folding up and a certain dame was discovered in our midst masquerading in men's attire, a foot on the brass rail and other masculine accomplishments. Omaha papers sent men to O'Neill to get the story. Saw an amazon this morning, weight maybe a little under 200, blue—or what had been blue—overalls turned up at the bottoms, a man-size jacket encompassing an ample form, hatless and arms loaded with bundles, swing into the driver's seat of a truck and go about her business of hauling. A gal in man's attire is no sensation today. . . Rosco Conklin, a classy GAR gent who presided at the counter of the Commercial hotel, still standing at Fourth and Everett streets, died in Birmingham, N.Y., November 2, 1900, and there was found money in every pocket of his clothes, \$1,400 in all. So Arthur Coykendal, then in Washington, wrote his folks in O'Neill.

comes to town but refuses to advertise his own is not a valuable addition to any town. The life of a town depends on the live, wide-awake and liberal advertising businessman.

A day in October, 1900—C. E. Howe, the Turner stage driver, who lived in the house that Dave Weisgarver built south of the railroad at the foot of what is now known as First street, shot a wolf, thereby removing a robber of his hen roost. . . E. S. Kinch had a car of apples shipped in, selling them at the car for \$1 a bushel. . . Rev. N. S. Lowrie, who for some 15 years had served the O'Neill Presbyterian church and other charges in the county, loaded two railroad cars with goods to be shipped to Lincoln where the family took up their residence on South Fifteenth street. . . Mrs. James Weekes of the early O'Neill families died at Mandan, N.D., age 82. . . Arthur F. Mullen campaigned the county seeking the office of county attorney, and got it. . . A large crowd greeted the arrival of the train on the North Western which stopped here while Theodore Roosevelt and party were escorted to a "grandstand" when the famous rough-rider, governor and later president made a speech.

Senator Taft gave voice to American commonsense in branding the United Nations as worse than useless in the Far Eastern imbroglio. There are those stout UN supporters who would permit Red China to shoot its way into the security council.

We're convinced that extensive paving of streets in our city is just around the corner. Once this type street improvement is begun we're confident the movement will enjoy popular appeal in other sections of the city.

Only a portion of the unemployed are out to find employment.

THE FRONTIER Editorial & Business Offices: 122 South Fourth St. CARROLL W. STEWART, Editor and Publisher Established in 1880—Published Each Thursday Entered at the postoffice in O'Neill, Holt county, Nebraska, as second-class mail matter under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879. This newspaper is a member of the Nebraska Press Association, National Editorial Association and the Audit Bureau of Circulations.

Terms of Subscription: In Nebraska \$2.50 per year; elsewhere in the United States, \$3 per year; abroad, rates provided on request. All subscriptions are strictly paid-in-advance.

Out of Old Nebraska

Trading Post Becomes Fort Store Favorite Place to Stop

One of the best known business houses in old Nebraska was McDonald's store at Cottonwood Springs in Lincoln county.

From the beginning of overland emigration, Cottonwood Springs was a favorite stopping place for the westbound traveler. The cool water issuing from the springs slaked the thirst of man and beast alike; the great cottonwoods provided welcome shade.

A trading post appears to have been built there as early as 1848. This soon passed out of existence, however, and we know little about it. Permanent activity—and McDonald's store—dates from 1858 when Dick Darling began the erection of a second building at Cottonwood Springs. This building was purchased by Charles McDonald, who completed it in the fall of the same year.

During the winter he stocked the store and was all set for the emigration of 1859—an emigration that was to include the Colorado gold rush.

Business was good and Mr. McDonald prospered. In 1860 his wife came out from Omaha to be the first white woman to settle in Lincoln county. William H. McDonald, chairman of the board of the McDonald State bank in North Platte, was born at Cottonwood Springs.

As the traffic through the Platte valley increased, so did business at McDonald's store. A stage station was established there, and later a pony express station. The Indians in the western Platte valley became correspondingly more restive. They attacked freight wagons, stage coaches, road ranches and emigrant trains. In 1863, the situation became so critical that the army decided to send a detachment of troops out from Ft. Kearny to establish a military post at Cottonwood Springs.

A company from the Seventh Iowa cavalry was sent out to do the job. Eugene F. Ware, an officer of the company, later wrote a book, "The Indian War 1864," in which he described, among other things, the establishment of the military post at Cottonwood Springs.

McDonald's store played an important part in the establishment of the post that was to become Ft. McPherson.

This company headquartered at McDonald's store while the initial buildings of the post—originally called Cantonment McKean—were being built. Captain Ware's book provides us with one of our best descriptions of this pioneer Nebraska trading establishment. The main building of the store is described as being about 20 feet front and 40 feet deep, two stories high. The wing extended 50 feet to the rear was a large and defensible corral which extended to the arroyo coming out of the canyon. In front of the store was an inexhaustible well, 46 feet deep, cribbed up and rigged with pulley chain and heavy oaken buckets. The whole establishment was very sturdily built of cedar logs. After the coming of the Union Pacific railroad and the establishment of North Platte, Mr. McDonald moved the seat of his operations to North Platte. All that remains at Cottonwood Springs is a marker locating the site of the store. It's an important site on the Nebraska historical landscape.

Take Trip—Mr. and Mrs. William McIntosh and family, accompanied by Miss Betty Schultz departed early Tuesday for a 10-day trip through the north-central states. They expect to visit at Sioux Falls, S.D., Marshall, Minn., Minneapolis, Minn., Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., Saginaw, Mich., and Cheboygan, Mich.

Venetian blinds, prompt delivery, made to measure, metal or wood, all colors.—J. M. McDonald's.

Super Washable KEM-TONE paint advertisement. Includes image of a paint can and text: 'There's nothing like it for beautiful, smooth room decoration. Gorgeous colors that dry in one hour, make painting easy—even if you've never painted before! \$165 Qt. . . . \$519 Gal. (Deep Colors Slightly Higher) 20 Regular Colors—Hundreds of Intermixtures COAST-TO-COAST STORES CLAUDE WILEY, Owner Phone 125-J'

WCS Officers in Session

EWING—The officers of the Woman's Society of Christian Service met Wednesday evening, May 27, at the R. G. Rocky home. Making out the fourth quarterly and annual reports was the business of the evening. Present were Mrs. Jessie Angus, Mrs. Henry Fleming, Miss Anna Van Zandt, Mrs. Earl Billings, Mrs. Florence Butler, Mrs. C. C. Chappell, Mrs. Edna Pruden, Mrs. Robert Tams, Mrs. R. G. Rocky. An adjournment of the session, refreshments were served by Mrs. Rocky.

Jersey Shells Port; Lynch Man Aboard

LYNCH—Giant 16-inch guns of the USS New Jersey joined by the British cruiser, HMS Newcastle, stilled enemy gun positions south of the harbor entrance to Chinnampo on May 25.

Serving aboard the battleship is Louis R. Stewart, seaman, USN, son of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur A. Stewart of Lynch.

The bombardment marked the first appearance of the New Jersey on the East coast since starting her second tour of Korean duty in April.

The fire was spotted by British planes from the HMS Ocean. Spotters reported results from "good coverage" to "excellent neutralization."

White Finishes Chemical Course

STUART—Pvt. James S. White, whose wife, Maxine, and parents, Mr. and Mrs. Elven S. White, live in Stuart, recently completed a course in chemical warfare at the Eta Jima specialist school in Japan.

The two week course is designed to teach defenses against chemical, bacteriological and radiological warfare.

Private White, who is being assigned somewhere in the Far East, entered the army last September at Ft. Bliss, Tex., before arriving overseas on April 16.

In civilian life he graduated from Norfolk Junior college with the class of 1951 and was later employed by the Fairway Auto Co.

Bjornsen Upped in Navy Rating

LYNCH—The bureau of naval personnel has announced that it is an advancement in rating to commissaryman second class, USN, for Stanley W. Bjornsen, son of Mrs. Nata Bjornsen of Lynch, aboard the destroyer USS McDermut.

The advancement came as a result of a world-wide competitive written test which consisted of questions testing military and professional skills. To be eligible for the written quiz, naval per-

W. F. FINLEY, M.D. O'NEILL First National Bank Bldg. OFFICE PHONE: 28

sonnel had to exhibit proficiency in the on-the-job phases of their ratings.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Nelson and family returned late Sunday from Deer Lake, Minn., where they had spent eight days fishing.

Mr. and Mrs. Larry Bourne and family of Fremont spent the weekend visiting in the A. R. Wyant home.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS

WD—Sarah Connolly to Gertrude M Daily & wf 5-25-53 \$1-Lots 1 to 7 Inclusive-Blk A-O'Neill & Hagerty's Add-O'N

QCD—Gertrude M Daily to Sarah Connolly 5-25-53 \$1-Same Description

QCD—Federal Land Bk to Riley Sullivan 4-30-53 \$100-oil-gas & mineral rights in SE 1/4 SE 1/4 25-W 1/2 NE 1/4-E 1/2 NW 1/4 35-33-13

QCD—Mitchell V Pock to Riley C Sullivan 4-20-53 \$1-oil-gas & mineral rights in SE 1/4 SE 1/4 25-W 1/2 NE 1/4-E 1/2 NW 1/4 35-33-13

WD—Mary Laible to Robert Kramer 5-23-53 \$600-Lot 1 & N 1/2 lot 2 Blk 13-Kimball & Blair's Add-Stuart

WD—Donald J Skrdla to Lawrence Skrdla 5-14-53 \$1-N 1/2 13-29-16

WD—Lawrence Skrdla to Donald J Skrdla 5-14-53 \$1-W 1/2 12-29-16

WD—H R Porter to Dean W Butler & wf 5-31-46 \$1-Lots 3 & 4 Blk 22-Pioneer Townsite Co Add-Ewing

QCD—Dorothy Oetter to Billy Perry 5-14-53 \$1-Lot 15 Blk 12-O'Neill

WD—John A Dunkel to George A Dunkel & wf 5-11-53 \$15,000-W 1/2 3-E 1/2 E 1/2 4-25-16 SW 1/4-NW 1/4 SE 1/4 27-W 1/2-W 1/2 SE 1/4-SE 1/4 SE 1/4 34-26-16

QCD—John F Schruink to Francis T and Ralph R Schruink 4-21-53 \$1-NW 1/4 20-E 1/2 19-

NE 1/4 30-30-13 Reserving a life estate QCD—Myrtle Dalton, et al to Earl Dalton 4-8-52 \$1-1/6 Int All 1-N 1/2 NE 1/4-SE 1/4 NE 1/4 SE 1/4 12-31-11 W 1/2 6-S 1/2 NE 1/4-W 1/2 SE 1/4 6-SW 1/4 7-31-10 QCD—Earl Dalton to William D Langan 5-13-53 \$1-All 1-N 1/2 NE 1/4-SE 1/4 NE 1/4 SE 1/4 12-31-11 W 1/2 6-S 1/2 NE 1/4-W 1/2 SE 1/4 6-SW 1/4 7-31-10

WD—Myrtle Dalton, et al to William D Langan-no date-\$32,568-All 1-N 1/2 NE 1/4-SE 1/4 NE 1/4-NE 1/4 SE 1/4 12-31-11 W 1/2-S 1/2 NE 1/4-W 1/2 SE 1/4 6-SW 1/4 7-31-10

31-10 WD-F J Gilg to Gordon Watson & wf 5-11-53 \$10,750-Lot 14-S 1/2 lot 13-Gilg & Swenson's Subdivision-O'Neill

DRS, BROWN & FRENCH Eyes Tested—Glasses Fitted Broken Lens Replaced in 24 Hours Other Repairs While You Wait Complete X-Ray

It Happened In NEBRASKA---



Once, in parts of Nebraska, no farm was thought "safe" without its cyclone cellar. Though families were ever on the alert for a swirling, funnel-shaped cloud on the horizon, seldom were these refuges actually needed. But they did come in handy as a cool storeroom for food! The cellars were dug right into the side of a hill, or straight under the ground.

Knowing that "an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure," the brewing industry continues its educational program for taverns. Even though Nebraska taverns have, for years, been clean, wholesome, law-abiding places!

NEBRASKA DIVISION United States Brewers Foundation 710 First Nat'l Bank Bldg., Lincoln

SAVE with The Occidental for SECURITY - SATISFACTION - SERVICE

The Occidental is now a member of the Federal Home Loan Bank System and its savings accounts are insured up to \$10,000 by the Federal Savings and Loan Insurance Corporation, an instrumentality of the United States Government.

START YOUR SAVINGS ACCOUNT TODAY AT THE OCCIDENTAL OCCIDENTAL BUILDING & LOAN ASSOCIATION Organized 1899 Home Office: Omaha See Your Local Agent C. E. YANTZ, Agent LOANS — INSURANCE — COLLECTIONS PHONE 520 — O'NEILL

Come to our Anniversary Party. AND HELP US CELEBRATE FORD'S 50th BIRTHDAY!

Ford advertisement featuring a Ford car and text: 'YOU'LL HAVE A WONDERFUL TIME! We're joining with the thousands of Ford Dealers throughout the country in celebrating Ford's 50th Anniversary. And you'll love it! We'll have a big cake, refreshments, and souvenirs for everyone. And our 50th Anniversary cars will knock your eyes out! We're going to have special hours for your convenience during the week. We're sure you will have a wonderful time! FIFTY YEARS FORWARD ON THE AMERICAN ROAD! Ford SEE IT... VALUE CHECK IT... TEST DRIVE IT! LOHAUS MOTOR CO. O'NEILL PHONE 16